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Journal of C. Caddell,

Vol. 2.

Lima: Ohio,

Allen County Public Library
Ft. Wayne, Indiana

The close of my first volume found me in Illinois, with an old friend Albert R. Norton. Being so far in central Ill. I concluded to go on ^{to} the south Illinois to see my daughter - Julia and family, at Flora, Clay Co. Illinois. So, I passed through 350 miles, or more of this great state. So, I reached my daughter's and found several of the family sick, had a pleasant visit with them, and then went to Sumner, and out to Channing to see my brother Rev. Isaac Edwards (a half brother) He had gone away to hunt up his brother James, whom he had not seen for years. He was collected home - I waited & preached in Channing - he did not come, and I was compelled to leave, and went to Pitt, and then home, and found that God had taken care of my loved ones.

Mon. Nov. 6. 1876. Heard to-day of the serious illness of Mother Woodruff.

Tues. Nov. 7. Voted this day for President R. B. Hayes.

Thurs. Nov. 9. Called again upon Mother W.

Sat. Nov. 12, 1876. Rev. Dr. Clark, D. D., came here on his way to a church dedication.

Sun. Nov. 13. This eve heard Rev. E. A. Berry deliver a lecture—subject—"Jacob the supplanter."

Mon. Nov. 14. Bro. Dr. Clark returned and now here Thurs. Nov. 20. Thanksgiving Day. Heard Rev. Mr. Hall in the Disciple Church.

The preacher repudiated the idea that religion had nothing to do with politics—said that a religion that had nothing to do with politics was worth nothing. Said that religion made men better voters, and better

Citizens ~~if~~ ~~if~~.

Sat. Dec. 2. Distributed some complimentary tickets for Bro. Dr. Clark's lecture which is expected here, Miss Sarah Glisson was here a few days, and left for Windham, to see her sister Lizzie Redick.

Sun. Dec. 3. At home—shoes not in a condition to attend church.

Thurs. Dec. 7. We had made great arrangements for Bro. Clark's lecture here—~~the~~ ^{the} continent

It was well published - from the Rulphs - in the papers, and at the public schools, Charles printed, and circulated bill, & every thing done to make it a success; but in the afternoon we received a telegram from Bro. C. that he had missed the train, and could not reach here; so I ran about to recall the appointment at great disappointment. About 10 O'clock - he came, but of course too late.

About the first word he said when he entered the door was - "You won't wish me will you," I think he said that it was the first lecture disappointment he had ever made,

Thu. Dec. 8. 1876. In consultation, it was decided, to publish the lecture for to-morrow evening, so we circulated the appointment as well as we could, and finally -

Fri. Dec. 9. Early we went to the hall, only a few there, the pressure of disappointment was lifted on the people, and could not be so soon lifted - we had the lecture and the proceeds - one dollar and 75 c.

It was a dead failure—the price of the boat
rent was \$1,10. but I think it was released.
It was unfortunate to have a re-annoucement
next so soon after a failure. It takes some
time to get over the pressure of a disap-
pointment. Br. C. left to fill an engage-
ment to preach in Cincinnati. I went
to Union City, and preached fourteen ser-
mons there, Thurs. Feb. 15, 1877. This morn-
ning my son

Wm. brought me a card informing me
that our old friend Jacob St. John would
bear our house. He came this evening.

Feb. 16. Mr. St. John and we went out to the
Infirmary, walking there and back,

six or seven miles. There are 53 inmates,
311 acres of land, and a beautiful building.

Sat. Feb. 17. Mr. St. John and we went to Fifer

Getty and out to the cemetery
to see the grave of our daughter Maria.
Mr. St. J. thought a great deal of our dear daughter.
He seemed to prefer going to the grave alone.

Sab. Feb. 18. This morning my friend and we
attended church, and heard

Rev. Mr. George—began to int. the ch.

30 probationers, read all, Hell in the evening.

Mon, Feb. 17. 1877. To-day we went to the School building, and my friend went to the very top of the Cupola, and had a fine view of the City. My friend left this day for his home, leaving a letter to my wife which was not to be opened until after he left. When opened there was a 20 dollar bill in it for my wife. When we lived in Franklin say this man boarded with us, and frequently made presents to members of our family. He is an excellent man and is kindly remembered.

Tue. March 2. Have made a visit to my son Elbert's near Sidney, composed a poem to be read at a Bible presentation. Dr. E. B. Toland was to present his children, each a Bible, and my poem was read on that occasion.

Wednesday, March 6. This is Presentation Day. Eight Bibles were to be presented to his children—they were present and a fine dinner served. The families of the children were there, and some friends which made quite a company. I delivered an address, and read my poem, and then the hymn

6.

Over there, was sung, and a fervent prayer by Rev. J. W. Wentz - then singing, - Then the father presented each one a Bible, with very appropriate remarks to each one, as they received a copy of the Blessed Book. The father was deeply moved. Then Mr. B. Cole offered prayer, and the hymn "Shall we gather at the River," was sung, - then Mr. George B. Toland, one of the sons made appropriate remarks - he said - or referred to their early Christian education, and said, that "if as children, they failed to do their duty, it would not be for the want of proper early training." It was a time long to be remembered.

It should have been stated that on March 5, Mr. Hayes was inaugurated President of the United States, and if I am correct, he was elected by one majority of the Electoral votes, Mr. Tilden receiving 184, and Mr. Hayes 185.

Sat. March 10. 1877. The anniversary of our marriage. We have been married 46 years this day. How strange, I thank thee God, one for thy lovingkindness. My dear is a wife and companion worthy.

of all praise. Sat, March 11, 1877. This day I
preached twice in Ottawa
for Rev. Henry Dilcher, whom I heard preach
on Blue Rock more than 40 years ago.

Thur. March 16. 1877. Visited the school in
Belmore, and made sepa-
rate addresses to two classes. Mr. Bush, and
Miss Alice Rugh Teachers. I must here refer
to my Supplement, that will accompany
my two volumes, and will pass rapidly
on, visiting here and there an item.

Jan, 1. 1878.

I must here refer to my Supplement, or rather
my readers must refer to it.

Jan, 1. 1879.

I am serving Sloan's Station this year. My
Readers must refer to my Supplement.

Jan, 1. 1880.

Lord help me to do thy holy will—may I feel
that I am thine—May a view of thy goodness
intensify my love of thee. Forgive my sins
for Jesus sake. I am at my son Charles in Lan-
dleton. Had morning prayers. Had a New-
Year's Turkey. And on Sabbath preached
for Rev. R. Garrett. Preaching in a miscellaneous

way. The Reader must refer now for this dear work to my Supplemental Volume.

JAN. 1, 1881.

See my Supplement, I will note an important item here. On March 10th of this year, our golden wedding occurred. All our living children present viz: - Mary Jane Sherrard and her husband and two of their sons, Charles and Cornelius, both Teachers. Mary Jane's little boy Everett, and their daughter Eva, with one of her children and our son Dr. W. E. Caddy, and wife, and two of their children, Clemmy and Bassett, the former having one of her children with her, our daughter Lizzie Mc. Dowell and her husband our son Charles and wife from Pendleton, N. C. Our daughter Julia F. C. Sowrey, from Ilion Illinois, and her two children, Bessie & John our daughter Mattie Williams, (widow) our son Milton E. and wife, and three children, and our son James, the youngest born from Steubenville. Five of our children have passed away viz: - Cornelius Dr. Caddy, a

Journalist, died in the army. Cap. R. D. Caddy, a professional teacher, killed at the battle of Chicamanga - Eva, who died here in her 16th year - Urania Bell Fisher, who died in Lafayette, a music teacher, and James who died early in life. Flora Bell Reiley, our grand-daughter, living in Southern Illinois was here - Mr. James Redick and wife from Mindley, D. Rev. T. B. Cook made an address, which was responded to by the writer. Some valuable articles were received, chiefly from our children, and a few pieces of gold coin. A sumptuous dinner was prepared, & about one hundred persons dined. It was a remarkably pleasant re-union. Several turkeys were kept up, and brought here by our son Dr. W. E. Caddy, for the occasion.

Now please refer to the supplement.

Jan. 1. 1882.

On the retired list, but still preaching as opportunity occurs. Refer to supplement.

Jan. 1. 1883.

Jan. 1. 1884.

Jan. 1. 1885.

Jan. 1. 1886.

Jan. 1. 1887.

Jan. 1. 1888.

Jan. 1. 1889.

Jan. 1. 1890.

These years just named were spent in a miscellaneous way — preaching and visiting — I spent several weeks in 1890-91. with my son, Milton and family at Plymouth, Marion County, Indiana, and also several weeks with my son Charles and family at Pendleton, Ind.; and I spent one week with Mr. Bushrod D. Washington in Chicago, Ill. I have been a little careless in my journalings for 5 or 6 years: but so it is, and probably it is of very little account any way. I will write Jan. 1. 1891.

refer to the great sorrow of my life. Two years ago last June, my dear Mary left me. We had been married 37 years.

11.

She was stricken with paralysis, three years and a half before her death, and was unable to walk or converse. She could articulate a few words, and understand all matters around her; but her memory of past events was much impaired. She did not, in the general, suffer much pain; but was, to a great extent helpless. I waited upon her the most of the time, and the last year of her life I dressed, washed, combed her hair, and cooked for her and me. She was cheerful and pleasant in disposition—almost angelic in her disposition. It was a positive pleasure to wait upon her. When she was first stricken it appeared as though she could not long survive, and knowing that she was a great admirer of Rev. A. H. Bassett, D. D. I wrote to him, and said that in case my dear one should leave me,

desired him to come and perform the necessary services. So, he prepared a sermon, and my dear one lingered with us, and the writer of the sermon passed away. Before his death, he gave that sermon to his wife, with the request to retain it until called for. After my dear wife's departure, that sermon was read at the funeral service in the Trinity Meth. Epis. Church in this city (Lima) by Rev. Charles Henderson to a very large audience.

Since my dear wife's departure I have been lonely, indeed, and when at home, cooking for myself, and attending to my rooms. True, I write a great deal & read; but a sense of loneliness often comes upon me so that I am compelled to drop every thing, and go out to find relief. But so it is, and

I must & struggle through, the best I can,
 This day Tuesd. 1891. I went up north
 to visit my daug-
 ters and Grand-children, and according
 to previous arrangement, I was to meet
 my son Charles up north, he came, and
 we spent pleasant days visiting rel-
 atives. Went to Gilboa and saw the house
 in which Milton was born, and in which
 our Mary Jane was married, Charles
 spent one night at Oak-wood, with my
 grand-son, Dr. Anne C. Sherrard, he
 had lost his wife sometime before
 Charles' visit. After a pleasant visit
 we both returned to Lima, and we
 spent some time together at my home.

and together we
 visited my dear wife's, and his mother's
 grave, and also the graves of our
 Anne, and Eva. Charles left for
 home on the night of July 3rd, and
 sent me a line from Clunie.

Charles' health is poor indeed.

Thurs. July 16. 1891. This afternoon, I, in company with Mr. Graven, and my daughter Bettie, and a Mr. Stutchers and wife had supper with Rev Mr. Brown, pastor of the Main St. Presⁿ Church. A pleasant visit.

Fri. July 17. This day I am 78 years old. Would like to make some spiritual improvement. I find much within me, that ought to be subdued. I desire stronger faith in God, and immortality. Lord give me Thy spirit's influence, that my faith may be stronger. I desire to live more devotedly to the service of God. "Lord I believe, help thou my unbelief." Oh! what a grand, beautiful day this is. This morning I attended the Trinity U. E. C. and heard a sermon to the Commercial

Travellers - Text Heb 11th - 8. Dined with my daughter & wife, and had tea with my grand-daughter Anna (Mrs. Bowen) Lewis, and this eve heard the Baptist preacher. A quiet day to me, & wondered last night while listening the Baptist preacher, if there would be none in heaven but Baptists. Strange that so much stress should be laid upon immersion as the only mode of Baptism. It appears to me then to say the most water Baptism is only a sign of an inward grace. I think there are thousands in the heavenly home, who were never baptised with water at all. Oh! let us have the thing signified the witness of the spirit that we are the children of God. Let me have charity for all - & men.

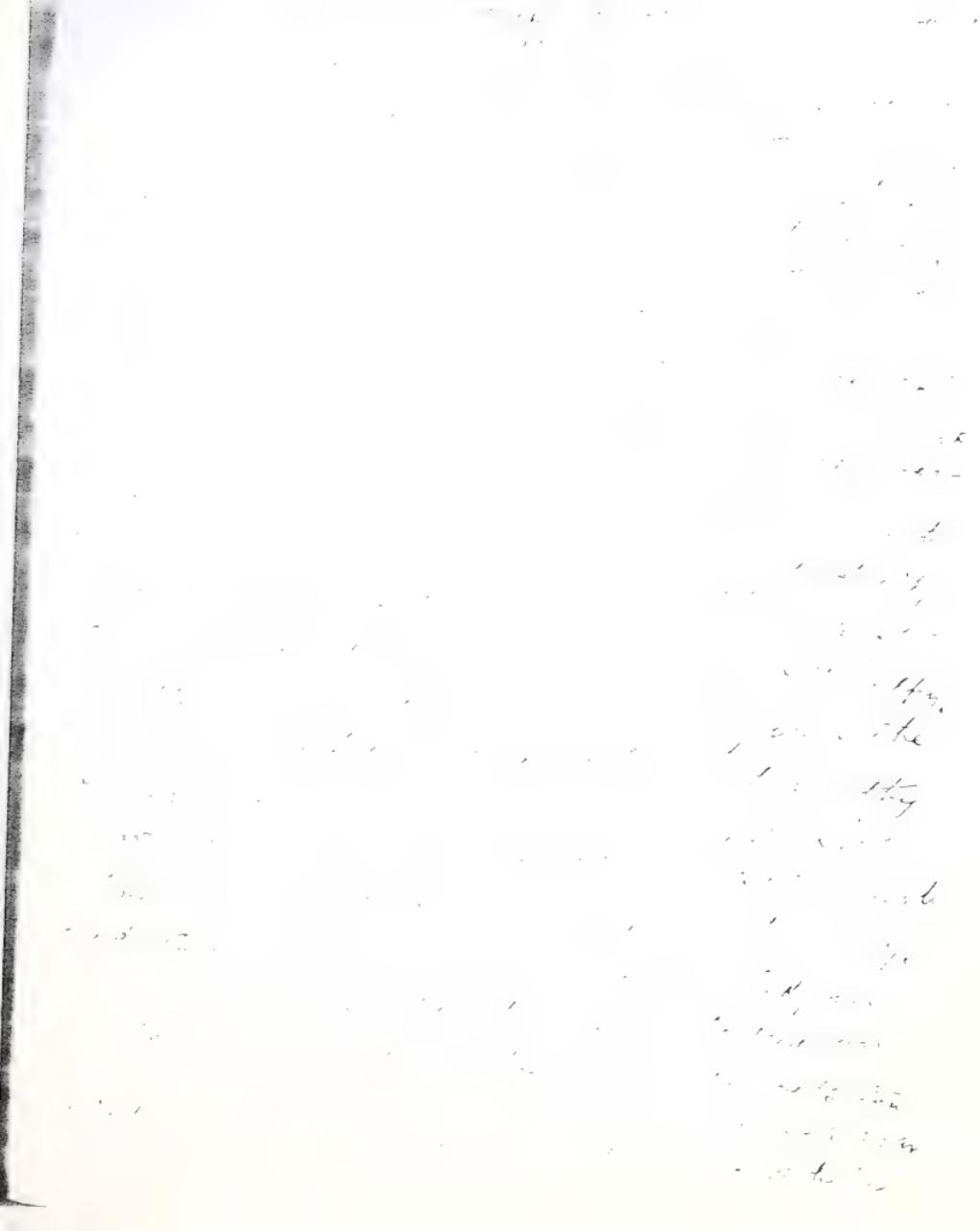
Thurs. July 30, 1891. Our James has
made a very pretty fence
on the west side of our lot, and strait-
end the front fence, and painted it, so
that it looks remarkably well.

Three years ago last month my dear wife
left me. Rained last night - warm to-day.

Fri. July 31. Wrote four letters - one to Dr. Fouy-
one to Dr. Overholser one to C. B. Cady
and one to my Dr. H. Bassett.

Sab. Aug. 2. 1891. This day attended the Union
St. Presbyterian Church and

heard Rev. Timothius Terninascian preach
a Missionary Sermon from the 26th verse
of the 11th Chap. of Act. - "the disciples were called
Christians, first in Antioch," I thought it a
very common presentation of the subject,
however, he is a student - yet preparing
for Missionary work. He was born in An-
tioch and was proud of the record. He is
rather a fine looking young man and not
more than medium height. After service
I went up to my old friend's residence now
by Union Water St. and dined with



too far from the rostrum; but thought from what I heard that it was quite a good lecture.

Thurs. Aug. 6. 1891. Warm

Quite warm. Pre-

paring some discourses for future use. This morning quite early Mr. Wm. Bates died. He was I believe, foreman of the pattern department in the machine shop below us.

Fri. Aug. 7. Very-very warm. This afternoon

Lizzie Thomas, an old friend, & her sister Beulah Geer came here on a visit to our house, and are now in our Tom's part of the house, making rugs. Had some business to-day with Messrs. Smith, Berry, and R. Bowers, and dined with my daughter Bette Jones.

Sat. Aug. 8. I left home and went to Belmont to see my daughter-in-law Mary Caddy, the widow of my dear son Dr. Wm. E. Caddy, and spent a week with her. We visited the Cemetery to see the grave of my dear son Wm. E. Caddy, etc. It is a real monument of a sort of un-needed effort - the tiles

copied the inscription - viz: - William C.
C. C. Sherard, departed this life, Oct. 23rd 1886, at just
52 years, 9 months, and 23 days.

Sat. Aug. 15, 1891. Went to Leipzig, and spent
some time with my daughter and
son-in-law, Wm. R. Sherard. He is in very poor
health - it appears to me that he has now a
very slender hold upon life - he is a good
man, but seriously afflicted. My daughter
has a hard time waiting upon her father.
She looks care-worn, and all the time tired.
I visited my daughter and son-in-law, C. C.
Sherard, Mr. Dowell. They have charge of the Put-
nam County Infirmary.

Mon. Aug. 21, My head has troubled me very much.

While here I preached once at the
Lester Rose Church. C. C. Sherard came on a
brief visit - he resides in Detroit Michigan. He
is an analytical Trinitarian, and is doing, I suppose
quite well.

Mon. Aug. 31, I came home this day, and found
all as usual. I thank the Lord for the
for his preserving care, very poor for some time.

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Wes. Sep. 1st 1891. Mailed four letters to-day,
viz: - Mrs. A. H. Bassett, Milton, E.
Cadd, Bush & Washington, Charles B. Cadd,
weak and tottering from loss of blood by Hem-
atoma, and a hazy blindness covers over my eyes.
Wed. Sep. 2. 1891. Beautiful morning. Not

very well. I leave this morning
for conference. Sabina; Clinton County; Ohio
is the place. I desire to be a Christian - nothing
more, nothing less. Most Holy Father -
help me - direct me in all things - Amen.

Thurs. Sep. 3, 1891. Went to Sabina. The place
assigned me to board was at

Br. J. W. Curtis'. Fourteen, or, it may be 13, years
ago we had a Con. at this place, and I was as-
signed to this same place for entertainment.
Sister Curtis requested the committee to assign
me to their home at this session. They did so,
and she, dear Christian woman, was called
to Heaven before the con. began. I found a
home there during con. with bro. Curtis and
daughter, and Rev. S. S. Lemming was assign-
ed to the same place.

Fri. Sep. 4th and Sat, 5th the usual business
was attended to. Rev. J. J.

Gentle was elected President, and Rev. Sam
vetson Secretary.

Sab. Sep. 6, 1891. Rev. T. T. Tagg preached morn-
ing and evening. Excellent
discourses. He is agent for our Foreign mis-
sionary interests. Rev. Mr. Berrien presented
the interests of the Beneficiary Fund, for
the education of young men preparing
for the ministry. He is a man of culture, &
occupies the place made vacant by the death
of Rev. J. B. Walker. This afternoon at 2, p.m.
was set apart for memorial services, and
by virtue of my position as chairman of
com. I had prepared, and now delivered
five memorial addresses to a crowded
auditory. Other remarks were made, and
the Resolutions I had prepared, adopted.
My memorials were ordered to be published
in our church paper. It was a solemn
service. The departed brethren were as fol-
lows: viz: - Bras. Overholser, Walker, Warden
and wife, Clumney and Frederick.

During the session, an artist obtained the Conference Group, in three different forms, viz:—First, the entire con. Second, the Preachers alone. Third, the Delegates alone.

Mon. Sep. 7. 1891. Con. still in session.

Tues. Sep. 8. Continued until noon, and

I was requested by the President to pronounce the final Benediction. I dined this day at the Raff House, this was my home, in company with my Delegate, Miss Rockwell, 23 years ago, when we had a con. here. The head of the family was now dead, and the lady and her daughters were very kind. Good people. This eve put up with Rev. W. J. Elliott, pastor of the Savina Church.

Wed. Sep. 9. Went to Washington, C. H. and put up with Dr. N. Creamer, Esq.;—He is

a good Lawyer, and is living in a palace home, and is making property. He was a pupil of my son, Capt. R. J. Caddy, whom we lost in the army of the Rebellion. I am sick—ate no supper.

Thurs. Sep. 10. Sick all night. I was half sick all through Conference. This

morning I was very sick. Mrs. Coamer conveyed me in her carriage to Dr. Milo Rockwells, — perhaps a third of a mile. It appeared to me that I would die on the way, I was so deathly sick. I lay down immediately on entering the house. Had a terrible vomiting spell, full of bilious accumulations. Dear Drs. Rockwells' family are nursing me. They are earthly angels. Rev. N. B. Ross called on me and proposed staying with me until I became better. I objected, and insisted that he return to his home, as he intended.

Thur. Sept. 11, 1891. An Infare to-day at the Dalbey home, a few steps from Dr. Rockwells — I was invited a week in advance. But to-day I am too sick to go, although a messenger came for me. They were much disappointed, and so was I. Rev. Ross was present, and, I think, returned home on the following day. This Infare was in honor of Rev. J. L. Dalbey, the first of the Dalbey children that was married. He is a

minister (itinerant) in the Methodist Epis. Church. He was married a few days ago, in Middletown, Butler Co., Ohio. May the Holy One be with him and his loved one. Sat. 12, & Sab. 13. Still sick, Sab. Sep. 13, 1891. This morning, Dr.

Rockwell conveyed me

out to the Washington Cemetery. I saw the grave and monument of Rev. Robert Robbins, whose life, I have written and published, & whose funeral sermon I pronounced about thirty years ago. I am still sick.

Mon. Sep. 14. I learn that my son-in-law,

Wm. R. Sherrard, died this morning. He was married to our eldest born, Mary Jane. He was a noble Christian man. If ever there ever was a Christian, I believe he was one. He raised an excellent family — one son, Ansel, a popular physician at Oakwood, and another, Charles, an analytical pharmacist, located at Detroit. Two excellent farmers, and a young son, & two daughters.

Tues. Sep. 15. Very frosty.

Wed. Sept. 16. 1871. This is the burial day of my
son-in-law, Wm. R. Sherrard.

Thurs. Sept. 17. Heard this eve for the first of the
death of my son-in-law so, I did

not hear of his death until the day after the
burial. So if I had been well, I could not have
reached the scene of sorrow in time.

Fri. Sept. 18. Still sick - quite sick.

Sat. Sept. 19. Still sick, I am staying alternately
at Bro. Rockwell's and Delbys.

Sab. Sept. 20. It was this Sabbath, I visited the
cemetery, instead of last Sabbath.

Mon. Sept. 21. This day, in company with Sister
Rockwell, I dined with her
brother, James Cook, and by special invi-
tation, took supper with Miss. Mary Del-
bey and her brothers. An excellent supper.
It is unnecessary to say, that we had an
excellent chicken supper. I enjoyed it well.

Tues. Sept. 22. Sister Rockwell prepared me
a fine roasted chicken, and Mary
Delbey some other things to take home with

me, I left here at 8 a.m. R. Road time, and by the way of Dayton, and reached Lima at about 2 p.m., and found my son Timmy at the station, and so reached my dear old home. Praise the Lord for His goodness. May I be a Christian - nothing more nothing less. I have been eating at Timmy's table since my return. But I am still tottering and feeble.

Wed. Sep. 23. 1891. I am still quite poorly.

Thurs. Sep. 24. Had a restless night. I think that I have eaten too much.

I learn that a Mr. Moorman, druggist, and Mr. Andersons, near us have died. The former in California where he had gone for health, the latter here. The remains of the former's team are on the way here.

Sat. Sep. 27. I arose last night at 12 m. and wrote three pages on a Quarto sheet - when the clock struck two I lay down. I do not sleep well. This extreme hot weather is very hard upon me in my feeble condition. We had extremely hot weather for about a month or more, and for the most part very dry. In my feeble

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condition I do not feel like moving about.
my digestion is so imperfect it appears to
be perfectly abnormal. I believe that I failed
to mention one or two incidents which oc-
curred at our Samuel Con. A brother tap-
ped me on the shoulder, and asked if I
knew him - a short man, and grey, bearing
the appearance of rather an old man. I
looked at him, and failed to recognise
him, he shook hands with me, and drop-
ped 50 cents into my hand, and without
telling me who he was, said he would
see me again. At a subsequent interview
I learned that it was Charles Mead,
he was generally called Charles Mead.
He was a member of our church in Cin-
cinnati, when I was stationed there in
1855-6, thirty five years ago. I had not
seen him for 25 or 30 years, and oh! how
time will change us. I always thought
him an excellent man. He resides now

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at Moores Hill, Dearborn Co; Indiana, and gave me a warm invitation to visit him. May God bless him, and his family. Another incident. An artist secured a Conference group, consisting of all the members, ministerial and lay, - then he took another group, of the ministers alone, and still another of the Delegates (lay) alone. The negatives are said to be good. I have not seen them. The day was suitable.

Mon. Sep. 28. 1891. Retired last night

at 9 p.m. and arose at 10, and wrote until nearly one o'clock. Still a partial invalid. Coal this morning, but very dry. Mr. Marmion's remains I understand were brought here last night from California. Mailed three letters this day. This day at 2 o'clock, p.m.

Mr. Marmion, who died in California, where he had gone for health, was buried.

Tues. Sep. 29. Last night we had a little spicule of rain; but only a

sprinkles for you could see the white patches of dry ground, between the little dampness, here and there. This, it is said is the first sprinkle of rain for about three weeks, and they say that there has been no thorough rain, all summer. I do not remember, but it may be so.

Sat. Oct. 4. 1891. This day I heard Rev. T. L.

Wiltsee, the new pastor of the Trinity Meth. E. Church. Tell "Brethren" pray for us." A good sermon—practical and plain. My grand-daughter, Anna (Mrs. Dowell) Lewis, was at the corner, waiting for me and I went with her for dinner. Just as we reached her home, it began to rain & gave us a good shower—rained considerable this afternoon. Praise the Lord for this refreshing shower—the first we have had for some time.

Tues. October 6. Cooler. James and wife

are cleaning house, and I am re-binding a Medical Dictionary for James. Not over my sick attack yet. Pretty good appetite, but lack strength.

I should have stated that on last Sabbath after dinner, while at my grand-daughter's, Anna (Mc Donell) Lewis, Anna and me read nine chapters in the Book of Exodus, from the 25th to the 33rd Chapter, we read alternate verses, to the end of these chapters. Wrote and mailed two letters, one to Milo Rockwell, and the other to his son James in Columbus O.

Wed. Oct. 7, 1891. A gradual sprinkle of rain last night and to-day it is cloudy, and a drizzling rain. Last night there was a destructive ^{fire} on Main street. The fixtures of the Times printing office were mostly destroyed, judging from appearance, and the hardware and shoe-store adjoining presents a desolate and destructive appearance. Buildings seriously damaged, quite poor all this day.

31.

Did not eat any supper. My stomach is in a bad condition. Cloudy all day - no rain.

Thurs. Oct. 8. 1891. Sick one half of last night.

The accumulation of Gastric fluid kept me spitting from 12 o'clock until day. I could not eat any breakfast this morning. Cool morning; but a bright sun-light.

Fri. Oct. 9. 1891.

Sat. Oct. 10. This day I went to Mr. W. T. Graves. This eve we had an oyster supper. I enjoyed it very much.

Sat. Oct. 11. This morning attended the Market Street Pres. " Church. The meeting was held in the Opera House, their church undergoing repairs. Rev. Robert J. Thomson pastor. Rom. 1.

16. " For I am not ashamed H&H " There were two flowers presented in this sermon 1. The Gospel of Christ is a Gospel of flowers. In the development of this point it was shown that the Roman Government had great confidence in its power. It was a great Government power. The Apostle contrasts the power of the

Gospel, with the power of the Roman, and shows the superiority of this one, over the other. The second point was, ^{2nd. That the Gospel of Christ is a Beneficent power. In the developement of this point, it was shewn that the power of the Gospel was attended with benevolent results. The healing the sick, and the still greater blessings in man's salvation, were all evidences of the benevolent results, of the power of the Gospel. In the evening the text was, Luke xiv. 10. "Two men went up into the Temple to pray & 18" This was a sharp, practical sermon, showing that caste, on earth, were all of human device. God knows no caste—all the rich and poor—noble and ignoble are all, as such alike to him. The preacher shewed the silliness, and weak-minded foolishness of caste distinctions. The humble, sincere christian is the true nobleman in the sight of God, irrespective of temporal distinctions, or noble birth. I thought it an excellent sermon. The world is slow to believe. This day}

we had an excellent fowl for dinner.

Mon, Oct. 12, 1891. Since Saturday I have remained here with Mr. Graves, my son-in-law. This morning my stomach is troubling me again. I feel a sense, a strong feeling of nausea. Beautiful morning. I returned to my own home.

Tues. Oct. 13. Bright morning; but cool. Last

evening my grandson, Dr. Colonel C. Sherrard came here, and remained all night. He was here to see about a monument, he had contracted for for his deceased wife. He leaves for home on the 9 o'clock train. Have a sore throat - swelling of the tonsils - health poor. Wrote a letter this morning to my son Charles.

I will here introduce an intermediate link, which is not in my Journal. The incident is peculiar. While on Vienna Ct, in 1846, (I think I am correct) we had on our Quarterly conference roll, an unstationed minister by the name of Rev. Thomas Oliver. It was occasionally the case in that country,

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an unemployed minister of talents, would be employed by the Congregationalists to preach for them, irrespective of their church connections. So, Mr. Oliver was employed by the Cong.^g. of Lenox, (I think I have the right Town) to preach for them. They gave him a certain salary, and a parsonage & grounds. The church, as Mr. O. thought, was too inactive, and he urged them to holier lives, and greater activity, saying to them that it was their province to be a medium through which the Divine One would operate upon the unconvinced without telling them, that if they failed to come up to their duty, God would select some other medium through which to manifest His power. At the same time, Mr. Oliver made personal visitations all around, praying and exhorting the people at their homes, and the result was people were converted here and there at their own homes, and after their conversion, they desired to become church members, and they knew, that although

Mr. Oliver was preaching for the Congregation -
 this, he was, denominationally, connected with
 the Meth. Past. Church - and so these conver-
 ted ones were organized into a M. P. Church.
 This gave great offence to the Cong. and
 Mr. Oliver was charged with duplicity,
 or double dealing - making the Cong. Church
 a medium to promote Meth. Protestant-
 ism. This friction resulted in a trial. It
 was to be decided by a Committee of either
 9 or eleven, I am not certain which, it day
 was fixed. Testimony was to be heard, pro,
 and con. The school house was crowded,
 my wife and me attended. The committee
 consisted of ministers, excepting two - Hon.
 Joshua R. Giddings, the great congressman,
 and anti-slavery man, and a Mr. Henderson,
 Esq.; (if I remember right) the ministers were
 Pres. Baptists, & Methodists, and Cong. Rev.
 Dr. B. Sperry, one of our ministers was among
 them. I was also one of that committee.
 We made Mr. Giddings Chairman.

Hon. Berg. Wade was among the spectators.

The testimony was heard, and the committee retired to the house of Deacon Clasier. We consulted together—then Mr. Giddings drew up a paper as a verdict. It was ingeniously written—criminalizing both parties, to some extent. We then passed it to the members of the com., for their signatures. They all signed it but myself. I objected, on the ground that I did not believe that Mr. Oliver was worthy of any criminalization. Mr. G. did not insist. We returned to the school H. where the crowd were anxiously waiting.

Rev. Mr. Taylor (Pres.) made some opening remarks. Then Mr. Giddings, who spoke sitting, commenced by saying, that his life had not been an idle one, and after making sundry remarks, said that the case before us, did not merely involve the interests of the Cong. Church, or of the M. L. Church; but it involved the interests of the Church—the Church of God. |

be passed on, and drew a beautiful picture of some scene, so ornate, that the mind of the entire audience was riveted upon it, and while their minds lingered there, before the charm was broken, he passed rapidly over the decision, so that very few heard it. A more successful rhetorical maneuver I have rarely, if ever, listened to. Even the parties immediately concerned came to me, and enquired what the decision was. I heard that Ben Wade said, that he did not want Mr. Giddings to interpret law for him, and that he would take Mr. Oliver's case before the Civil Court, and clear him for nothing. Mr. Oliver, I think, was a native of the Isle of Man & a talented minister. I have not heard of him for many-many years. He had a very sweet spirit. Now, I have given the above incident from memory, and, I think mainly correct. Many years have passed away since then; but where are the actors?

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Wed. Oct. 14, 1891. I resume my Journal.

Last night, there was a reception given to the new pastor of the Methodist Epis. Church (Trinity) Rev. Mr. Wiltsee, and also a speech in Music Hall by Governor Campbell; but I did not feel well enough to attend either. This day I have been writing an article under the caption - Sarah A. (Shaw) Remsenburgh & Kindred Reminiscences, for our church paper. A little rain to day. Wrote a letter to Rev. T. B. Graham, D.D.

Thurs. Oct. 15. Cool morning. Wrote a letter this morning to my daughter-in-law, Mary Caddy.

Fri. Oct. 16. Mailed my manuscript to the Recorder Office. My account on a previous page of the Rev. Thomas Oliver care, I find in a supplement in the first volume of my Journal; but it matters not. It was twice told.

Sat. Oct. 17. Bright morning.

Sat. Oct. 18. 1891. Raining this morning.

Rained all day. At 4 p.m.

I went to the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms, and heard an excellent address from Rev. Mr. Willsee.

Mon. Oct. 19. I think it rained all night, and is still raining this morning. Working at my Esses for our Ministerial Association.

Tues. Oct. 20. Still raining - Rained quite steadily ever since Sabbath.

Wed. Oct. 21. No rain this day. This afternoon an African girl called here, having various trinkets to sell. She was poorly clad & was modest, and simple in her manners. I do not think she could understand any thing, or at least very little we said. It being dinner time she ate sparingly. Her poorly clad person awakened pity. My daughter-in-law Minnie Caddy gave her a good dress-waist, fastened, which so pleased her that

she embraced and kissed the givers. She gave her also, a warm hood, and an undershirt. The poor girl was delighted with these things. Her shoes were broken, and I had a tolerably good pair, which I gave her and a pair of socks, and a dime in money. She wanted to give us something from her basket, but we did not wish to take any thing from her. She, before leaving, kissed Minnie's hand, and then mine, and went away so happy, & was tossed upon the world, May God pity, protect, and bless her.

Thurs. Oct. 22. 1891. Compelled to get up.

Last night, at midnight, I retire. Rained a little last night, and cloudy this morning. This day I dined with Rev. W. J. Brown, pastor of the Main St., Pres^{nt} Church. Then called a short time upon Anna (McDonnell) Lewis, my grand-daughter, and then had an Oyster supper with my daughter Hettie Greaves. Then went home.

Fri. Oct. 23, 1891. Quite cold last night, and this morning a very heavy frost. I must work at my Essay, or I will not have it ready in time.

Sat. Oct. 24. Worked hard all this day preparing my Essay for our ministerial association. It does not exactly suit me; but the best I can do now. Retired at 12 O'clock. Wrote all day and half of the night.

Sun. Oct. 25. This is a bright morning. It is cool. My prolapsus troubles me very much. This evening heard Rev. Mr. Wiltsee preach on "If I wash the not thou hast no part with me." The ^{2nd} of the Saviour to Peter as earnest talk.

Mon. Oct. 26. I arose this morning at 3 a.m.

Could not sleep well after this hour. Weather moderate. I greatly desire to belong to God, as one of His adopted children, through Christ alone, my only hope and the only hope of the world, Amens.

Tues. Oct. 27. 1891. Cool morning. Our Ministerial Association commences this evening at Findlay. I expect to leave home on the moon train. Went over to the square. On my way home, I met Sister Jackson, a former neighbor of ours. Been living in the west - now at Spencerville. They were our highly prized neighbors - very sorry to lose them. Residences in this world are very uncertain - but Heaven is more durable.

Went to Findlay.

Train late - met Rev. E. W. Price at Alt. Corey. Reached Findlay after dark - went to the Hall, heard a sermon from S. S. Flaming - put up at Sister R. K. Davis.

Wed. Oct. 28. Delivered my lecture on The study and reading of the Sciences - from may they be used to aid the Gospel ministry. The Association passed a resolution of thanks for my lecture.

Thurs. Oct. 29. Put up with James

Saturday, Various papers of interest were read, and association adjourned.

Fri. Oct. 30, 1891. Went to Gilboa and put up with Rev. W. B. Ross.

Oct. 31. At Dr. Mathias.

Sat. Nov. 1. Assisted Bro. Ross at the funeral of Mrs. Bell (Kline) Clark, this eve preached in the Meth. Prot. Church, and put up with Dr. Albert Mathias, called upon old Bro. Samuel Hall and wife and on.

Mon. Nov. 2. Went with Sister W. B. Ross to my daughter's Mary Jane.

Thurs. Nov. 5. Heard of the death of Simon Maple. He was an old friend of 40 years acquaintance. He died last Tuesday night. He was of Meth. Prot. Parentage - his father whom I saw in 1842 at the Con. at Mt. Vernon, at the division of the Pittsburgh Con. and the birth of the Muskingum Con. was a local preacher, and, I think ordained,

Simon was for many years a member of the U. S. Church; but moving to Columbus Grove, he united with the U. S. Church, and in that communion he died. A good man, and wealthy, Fri. Nov. 6. This is the burial day of Simon Maple.

Sat. Nov. 7. Wrote three letters, to C. B. Caddy - T. E. Caddy - and W. T. Graves.

Wed. Nov. 11. My daughter Lizzie Mc Dowell came and dined & returned home, sick this afternoon and a part of the night.

Thurs. Nov. 12. Sick to-day.

Fri. Nov. 13. Mary Jane and me went to Lizzie Mc Dowell's and dined and returned.

Sat. Nov. 14. At Edd, Beckingham - Snow.

Wed. Nov. 18. Cold. A severe hoarseness.

Spent one night with Rev. G. Mathewson, the night of the 16th inst.

Thurs, Nov. 26, 1891. Thanksgiving day. We dined at Calvin Mc. Dowell's. There were 25 persons present all relatives, by marriage, or direct relationship, but one Ms. Buckland.

Fri. Nov. 27. Snowing. Frank Lewis, and wife went home to Lima. His wife is my granddaughter. Commenced raining, attended the funeral of James H. Smith, a County Commissioner. — Sermon by, Rev. G. Mathews — Tell — "It is appointed unto men, once, and after this the judgment." A good sermon, assisted by Rev. E. D. Lowe. Returned with my son-in-law, C. E. Mc. Dowell.

Tues. Dec. 1st. Still at the Infirmary, of which my son-in-law, C. E. Mc. Dowell is Superintendent. Wrote 3 letters — to C. B. Caddy — J. H. Dalley & Ms. A. H. Bassett. Wed. Dec. 2. A child died here, and will be buried to-day.

Sat. Dec. 5. Still at the Infirmary. This eve at 6 p.m. Wm. Maidlow

and Harry Canine were killed in crossing the Sag & Mich. R.R. close to Ottawa. Their bodies were scattered along the track, horse killed and buggy crushed.

Sab. Dec. 6. Left the Infirmary and went to Bassett Sherrard's, a grand son, and on

Mon. Dec. 7. Wm. Maidlow's funeral occurred - Sermon by Rev.

E. Matthews Text - Job. 5.7.

Tues. Dec. 8. Went to my daughter's Mary Jane Sherrard

Thurs. Dec. 10. Mary Jane and me went to Belmore to visit my daughter-in-law Mary Caddy, widow of my son Wm. E. Caddy, M.D. This afternoon we visited the grave of my son Wm. He has a monument, bearing the following inscription - "William E. Caddy, M.D. Departed this life Oct. 14. 1886, aged 52 years, 9 months and 23 days." Here lies one whose

life was comparatively brief - very active, and excessively laborious, with much affliction, being paralyzed in the lower limbs, and not able to walk for some 14 years, getting about with two crutches, swinging both feet at once; but did not discontinue his practice a day, on account of disability; but went day and night until the end came, a good physician, and successful. His life was a brilliant success. While here had an interview with Rev. Mr. Sager, Pastor of the Evangelical Association Church in Belmore, and Rev. Mr. French, a United Brethren Preacher, now a supernumerary preacher.

Fri. Dec. 11. We returned to my daughter's home, and on

Sab. Dec. 13. Went to the Pleasant Grove Church to hear Rev. W. B. Ross, but he being called away to attend a funeral, the service devolved upon

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this scribe, all right perhaps; but I never
of the arrangements. Never delighted
in filling other men's appointments.

Mon, Dec. 14, 1891. Came to my dear

old home in Linn. Found
all as usual, I thank thee, Oh! my
Heavenly Father for thy watchful
care, and superintending Providence.

Tues. Dec. 15. Mailed several letters,

and dined with my dau-

ghter Hetty Graves.

Wed. Dec. 16. Have two letters to mail.

Thurs. Dec. 17. Cold night, and cold morning.

Received a letter through Dr.

Stehrens, our editor, from Rev. Wm. Rems-
burgh, of Iowa, thanking me for my pub-
lished tribute of his departed wife &
her parent family. His wife was a no-
ble Christian lady, though cold this
morning we have a beautiful sun-light,
a grand winter day.

Fri. Dec. 18. Walked over to my

Grand daughter's Anna (McDowell) Lewis and found my daughter Lizzie, the mother of Anna, and my daughter Hettie Graves there. Anna has the Pneumonia. We had an excellent dinner. It cold; but pleasant day. At home reading. A Great R.R. accident occurred, within two miles of our depot, on the Pitts, Fort Wayne and Chicago R.R., in which three persons were killed, and many wounded, — a very sad scene — these accidents are terrible, it broken mail said to be the cause.

Sat. At home all day, Dec. 19, 1891.

Sat. Dec. 20. 1891. Intended to go to church this forenoon; but left too late, and went to Mr. Evans' and dined. This evening heard the Baptist preacher tell — Colossians 1st Chap. & the 21st verse. He defined the difference between being alienated from God, and being an enemy of God. He also elaborated the statement

that God was already reconciled to the world, and that it was now man's duty to be reconciled to God. There might be some margin here for criticism; but the doctrine of the preacher may be, and probably is correct. God has certainly done all he can for man, and now it becomes man's duty to receive the gospel message, and thereby do his part. I regarded the sermon as a good one. True, I am now advanced in years; but even old men may be a little lazy, and not rise as early on Sabbath morning as they ought, and thereby miss a sermon. This has been a beautiful day.

Mon. Dec. 21. 1891. Dined to-day at Mr. Graves' at home now, and got my supper—Tea, bread and butter, sweet potatoes, and pickles.

Tues. Dec. 22. Received a letter from my daughter Julia F. C. Sourey.

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She refers to the death of Jane, her sister-in-law, and of the sadness of their family at this great loss. She was the only sister of the Lourey household. No wonder they are all sad. But Jane was a good woman - thank the Lord. William Lourey is very sick - has had an operation by a surgeon. His case still perious, had five doctors in consultation in his case,

Had supper this eve at Mr. Graves.

Wed, Dec 23, Raining this morning. Have intended all the time to leave to-morrow and go to Union City, and spend Christmas there among my old friends - the different branches of the Glunt family and others; but now I am undecided - I desire light, light from above - Holy One direct.

Thurs. Dec 24, Raining - raining dismal morning. Had intended to go away this morning to Union City; but gave it up. No sunlight this day.

Fri. Dec. 25. Christmas Day. Cloudy and
drizzling rain. Unfavorable
appearance for Christmas. Have promised
to dine with Mr. Graves' family. At
noon I had an excellent dinner at Mr.
Graves. About two thirds of this day it
was dull and cloudy; but towards eve
it brightened up, and we had a lit-
the sun-light. The American flag was
upon our Public school building - this
is significant, and as it ought to be.
This is an important day - a day ex-
pressive of our spiritual salvation -
the Redemption of our race from
spiritual bondage, for which we ought
to be ever grateful to our Heavenly Father.

Sat. Dec. 26. Turning cold. Went out
to my old friend's home,
Mr. S. B. Roberts, and dined, and
returned. Cold increasing.

Sab. Dec. 27. Attended service, morn-
ing and evening at the

Trinity M. E. Church, and heard two sermons from the pastor, Rev. Mr. Wilt see—good practical sermons, preparatory to revival services. Cold weather.

Mon. Dec. 28. 1891. Weather moderating. Did not eat

breakfast. About 11 a.m. eat dinner.

Headache this evening. My appetite is very irregular. Have to refrain from eating for a time, every now and then, digestion very sluggish. This eve, I think about 5 p.m. Mrs. Hulda Watt of this city died. In my judgment she was a gem of Christian virtue. An old settler here. Modest, unassuming, and solid Christian character. The gem of the household.

Tues. Dec. 29. I partook a light breakfast—did not eat dinner; but partook a light supper at my daughter's Hettig's graves.

Walked over to Anna (Mrs. Dowell) Lewis, my grand-daughter.

Wed. Dec. 30. 1891 This is one of the most beautiful days, I ever saw. Pure sun-light, and very moderate temperature - indeed warm in the sun. This is the burial day of Mrs. H. Watt. The last of earth - Peace. Thurs. Dec. 31. The last day of the year. I want to be a Christian - nothing more - nothing less. Had intended to go to Union City, to-day: but have given it up. I may not leave home for 3 or 4 weeks. Mother Watt was buried yesterday. It is now within a quarter of an hour of eleven o'clock, and so, we have only an hour and a quarter of the year 1891 left us. These last hours of the closing year, I have improved in reading 23 chapters of the Acts of the Apostles. I have read the entire



is a very kind, genial man. I loved him on account of his genial, affectionate spirit. Frank Wheeler, a son of Mr. Wheeler - the druggist died I believe this day also, leaving behind a wife and two children. He was 24 years old.

Mon. Jan. 11. 1892 A daughter of Columbus Bowers died, aged 18 years, an interesting and popular young lady.

Tues. Jan. 12. This morning early, a Mr. Edmonds, one of the oldest Engineers on the dag. and which R. R. passed away. His death is very much lamented. I see a little mistake here - Mr. Edmonds died on Monday, instead of Tuesday.

This afternoon I went to view the faces of the dead. I went to the home of Judge Hughes, and there met

a son-in-law of the judge, Rev. Mr. C. T. Stue, an Episcopalian minister, and a brother of the departed, and a brother also of the deceased; with the latter I went into the death-chamber, and saw the noble form of the deceased judge. His form looked beautiful, and majestic. I loved him on account of his manly and genial qualities. Then I went to the home of Columbus Bowers, and saw the dead form of his only daughter Hila Bowers aged 18 years. These scenes were silent sermons, reminding all thoughtful persons of the vanity of life, and the vanity of all earthly things. Think, man!

Wed. Jan. 13. 1892. This morning

I attended the funeral of Judge Hughes. Three persons participated in the services viz: - Dr. Harmount, Preacher Barnes, and the pastor of Trinity M. E. Church. A vast crowd present, I would think one thousand, or fourteen hundred, perhaps more.

Then this afternoon I attended the funeral services of Mr. Eason Edmonds, one of the eldest of Engineers on the Day & Night R. R. He was highly esteemed. Services conducted by Rev. Mr. Thompson Presbyterian. There was a vast audience at this funeral. He was highly e. - a. Snowy-slay bells ringing.

Thurs. Jan. 14, 1892. A snow-storm this morning. A good bed of snow on the ground - good sleying.

Fri. Jan. 15. Beautiful weather: but cold.

Sat. Jan. 16. Beautiful again to-day. It

has been splendid sleying for several days. The sley-bells are jingling bitter and thither. Last evening I retired at about 12 O'clock, lay down - tried to sleep; but could not. I could not get warm. A very cold night - did not get warm. I have not spent such an uncomfortable night for ten years. Of course to-day

I am dull and inclined to sleep.

Sat. Jan. 17. Attended the Baptist Church and heard an Evangelist preach. His text was - "There is no difference". His point, that all were alike guilty before God, and Christ was competent to save all. God had, through Christ done this part, and now man must do his part & be reconciled to God, they ~~God~~ trust, Him.

Mon. Jan. 18. 1892. Weather moderated -
snowing very gently.

Tues. Jan. 19. Cold day - good sleeping.

Wed. Jan. 20. Very cold - said to be 14 deg. -
below zero. Very cold morning.
This afternoon Mrs. Overmyer, widow of the
late George Overmyer was buried - so the
old citizens of this city (Lima) are pas-
sing away, moderating a little this eve.
Had supper at Mr. Wm. T. Graves.

Thurs. Jan. 21. Cold morning; but very
pleasant winter weather.

Expect to leave on the noon train and go
up to Leipsic, and spend sometime with
my daughter, Mary Jane Sherrard, and
our relatives there. Holy Father direct.

Sat. March 5. I left home on the above
date (Jan. 21st) and returned yes-
terday, making a long visit, with my
daughter Mary Jane Sherrard. She is a
widow, having lost her husband, a
superior man, last Fall. She is not

very well, and her daughter Almeda is in poor health. Two persons died in her neighborhood, while I was there— Mrs. Nancy Croftis, whom I have known many years. Her first husband was Silburn Thrap, and after his death, she was married to Mr. Croftis. Then, Thomas Osenbaugh, whose remains were buried last Sabbath morning. I assisted at the funeral. Sermon by Rev. W. B. Gross. The death of this man was much lamented, especially by the young people. He was a remarkably pleasant man. Since my return, I found several letters awaiting me, one from my niece Elizabeth Redick, who informed me of the death of my dear sister, Mary Ann Glisson of Knoxville Illinois. She was my half-sister— children of the same mother. My father James Caddy died early in life, and my mother sub-

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Sat. March 6. 1892. I sat up too late last evening. Before I was aware it was 12 O'clock. I sat up writing letters, several had accumulated during my absence, and I found it necessary to write replies. I do not regard this as a task to reply to correspondents, but rather a pleasure to respond to my beloved friends - God bless them all.

I did not attend church to-day - I have been sleepy & dull - and it may be a little indolent. It was near noon when I had my breakfast ready.

Mon. Mch. 7. Beautiful morning. Going to visit the sick. Called upon Mr. Bailey - He is very feeble. Said that his life had been a moral one; but he had not been religious. Appearred to regret this. Said that when persons became old, very little attention

was paid to them, and that the present generation thought they did not know anything, and that no attention was paid to their council. They were not even consulted. Thought that no one knew about the future — thought it would be no worse than here, and probably much better and so, this man lingered between faith and unbelief. This is the condition of many. Then called upon Rev. Mr. Wiltsey, pastor of Trinity M. E. Church, whose wife is near death, ~~she~~ was not at home this mother-in-law, the widow of Rev. Mr. Herbert, a superannuate was present, a very pleasant lady. Mr. Wiltsey has a heavy charge — some nine hundred members — has taken in 231 this winter — hard work, and his & sick, and probably a dying wife. It must be hard work, under the circumstances. It commenced raining at about 9-p.m. & rained, I think, all night.

Thurs. March 8. 1892. Raining - a gloomy day. Went to the Baptist Church this evening to hear prominent ladies of the Women's Temperance Christian Union, present the great Temperance interest. Some good little speeches. Among them was a Mrs. Hedges, daughter of Rev. W. J. Tee, a man whom I have known many years. It was stated the wife of Rev. Tee was imprisoned during the Woman's Crusade. An item I did not know.

Wed. March 9.

This is a beautiful morning after the rain. But see, this afternoon we had a snow-storm.

Thurs. March 10. 1892. This is the anni-

versary of my marriage to my dear Mary. It has been ^{thir}six-one years this day that I stood up to be married to a lovely girl, not quite sixteen years old. She has always been a dear wife to me. It will be four years next June since she left me and went away to the Upper Holy. This has been a lonely time

with me. I was permitted to enjoy her dear society fifty-seven years, and I feel great-
ful to my Heavenly Father, for the enjoy-
ment of her society so long. It would have
been a gratification to me, if I could have
kept her as long as I live; but such was
not to be. May the Holy One help and keep
me, so that I may enjoy her sweet soci-
ety again. The weather has been variable
to day - sun-light, cloudy and a snow-
storm. I called upon a Mr. Young, a pro-
minent member of the Main-street Pres-
byterian Church, who is sick. I called
also upon Peter Anderson, a Swede who
is an invalid. He was reading his
Swedish Bible. A plain-minded
Christian man. My daughter Hettie
Graves and me joined and I had
a good dinner at her home.

Fri. March 11. 1892. sun-light, and
a snow-storm. I called

upon Oliver Warcott and wife - old friends - childless and living at their ease - then I called upon Mr. Colby who is sick - then made a few purchases, and returned home.

Sat. Mch. 12, 1892.

Moderated somewhat, and rather a pleasant morning. Reading old papers.

Sab. Mch. 13. At home all day. This eve went to the Trinity U. E. Church and heard Mrs. Trego preach on the word Eternity, Isaiah 27:11-15. An impressive sermon, to vast audience. Such a sermon as we used to hear in early days. Sharply defined in its doctrinal and practical emphasis. Such discourses, if the people can only be persuaded to believe them, could not fail to work a reformation among the people. I think that much of the preaching in these days has a tendency to cause the people to drift away from scriptural truth. There is a loose theology among the masses, which

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results in a belief, that if persons are not so very religious, that somehow it will be all well with them in the future. If the old Theology was, in some respects severe, the modern Theology is too loose, and the proper medium is not observed. In some respects, the old Theology, may have misrepresented the holy Father representing him as a severe being, anxious to destroy the sinner. This is not true. At the same time sin, is a great evil, against a holy God, and must be repented of, otherwise the sinner cannot be happy, or saved. Let preachers preach the truth plainly, and yet, affectionately, and warn sinners of the danger of living and dying in sin. Declare the whole council of God. "Say ye to the righteous it shall be well with him, the reward of his hands shall be given him—woe unto the wicked, it shall be ill with him, he shall eat the fruit of his doings." This is the substance of the quotation.

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Mon. March 14, 1892. Went out to Mr. J. B.
Roberts. He was better, but
his wife was poorly. A pleasant day; but
cool. Sent a remittance to the Book Agent
at Pittsburgh — sent four new subscri-
bers, and one renewal. Paid for three
of them myself. Felt that I ought to
do something for our dear old Recor-
der. On my first circuit in 1838-9.
I carried a subscription-paper around
my charge to obtain subscribers. I have
the first number of the first volume
yet, and the first article on the first
page is a Hymn, entitled "The
Mercy Seat." I think that our Edi-
tors generally, from that day to
this, have tried to observe the spi-
rit of that Hymn. May God bless
the dear old Recorder — its editor, Pub-
lisher and patrons. I had intend-
ed to go to church this evening; but my
feet was so cold, that I thought it imp-

rudent, and it required nearly all the evening to get them warm. I had a report however in the morning paper. The ministers of the city have united, to inaugurate measures for improvement of the morals of the city. It was stated last night by the mayor that on a certain Sat. night seventeen ^{hundred} young men were seen to go into nine saloons, while on the next day there were less than four hundred in the churches. A sad condition of affairs.

Tues. March 15, 1892. Cold and bright. Dined

to-day with my daughter Hettie Graves. This afternoon attended the Union afternoon service at the Baptist Church, and the Lady preacher Mrs. Trego, gave us a practical lesson from Rom. 12-1. A useful exposition.

This eve attended the Union service at the Market street Presbyterian Church. Commenced with a service of song and prayer. A Temperance address, based chiefly on Ps. x. A forcible, impressive

discourse, by Mrs. Trego. Her lectures abound with serious, terrible, and impressive incidents. Well these are arguments, are more powerful, than any logic from the schools. Rev. Mr. Freeman, and Thompson, Pastor of the Church, made speeches, and Reverends Johnson and Wiltsee offered prayer.

Wed. March, 16. 1892. Bright

but cool. This afternoon attended the Union services at the United Brethren Church. Mrs. R. J. Trego, gave a lengthy exposition of the Lord's Prayer - a spiritual meeting. Dined at my daughter's Hettie Graves, and also had supper there. This evening attended Union services at Trinity M. E. C. The lady referred to, gave a very able discourse from Habakkuk 2, 15. "Woe unto him who giveth his neighbor drink &c." She gave evidence of quite a thorough knowledge of municipal, State, and Government law, as related to the

liquor traffic. She certainly is a very competent speaker, a pleasant, and strong voice.
Thus, March, 17. 1892. It is still quite cold.

of Citizens Protection

and Reform movement, has been organized, the object of which is, to protect the homes, and the City, from the destructive influence of the Saloon-power in this City (Sims). This power has assumed vast proportions in this city, and its influence is terrible.

^{Henry} I learn this morning that Mr. Hershberg, a man whom I have known for many years died yesterday very suddenly. Stricken with paralysis, and died, (I learn) in about two hours. Had intended to attend this afternoon, and night Union service; but it is so cold, and the afternoon service so far, I did not attend. This has been a severely cold day.

Thurs. March, 18. Rather pleasant. Not quite so cold.

Called upon Mr. Young, who is sick. Spined with Anna (McTowell) Lewis.

Sat. March 19, 1892. The weather is still cold.

This morning it is snowing—a driving snow. More pleasant this afternoon.

Sat. March 20. Heard Mr. Wiltsee, Pastor of the

Trinity M. E. Church, preach a Missionary sermon, from the words "Ethiopia shall stretch out her hands &c", and in the evening heard Mr. Trego's lecture, based chiefly on the latter part of the 5th Chap. of Jeremiah. The lecture consisted chiefly of incidents an impressive talk. Had dinner and supper at my daughter's; Mr. Graves. Beautiful day. Mon. March 21. A fine morning.

Mailed two letters

one to Farm & Fireside, and one jointly to Ambrose Cunningham, and Robert Syer, Jun. Attended the funeral of Thomas St.

Lockhead, (pronounced, I believe La, hed) (broad a) sermon by Rev. Mr. Biggs—text "Where art thou?" Gen. III. 9. The main point in the sermon was the enquiry, in a spiritual

sense - Where art thou? or, in other words, what is thy attitude, in relation to God, truth, and religion. Where art thou, in a spiritual sense. Rev. T. Bates prayed and made a few statements, favorable to the deceased, at great crowd present. The widow's ^{coll} relict of the late judge Collett, was buried this afternoon. I knew the judge well - he passed away several years ago. Dined, and had supper with Mr. Graves. Mr. Lockhead, of whom I have spoken, and whose body was buried to-day, I learned, fell from a bridge - a R.R. bridge, 40 feet into the water, and lived 3 or 4 days.

Tues. March. 22. 1892. This morning, it is raining, and inclined to sleet. Cool, wet morning.

Wed. March. 23. Called upon Rev. John L.

Bates - then went to Miner Walcotts, and dined. Then home. Mr. C. J. Horn, the jeweller died last night, at

about 11 O'Clock, an excellent man - one of the noble citizens of this city. May God bless the dear wife, and his two children. Heard Mrs. Trego this evening - the subject -

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he reap." an impressive practical discourse. She is a talented, and impressive speaker. Her discourses, certainly do good, may the Holy Father bless her, in her work.

Thurs. Mch. 24, 1892. Beautiful morning.

I have heard the sad news of the death of Willie Redick, The only son of James and Lirrie Redick. He was 21 years old the 30th of January last. A little more than 21 years old, I saw him last fall at his parents home, it was easy to imagine then, that the light of immortality was upon him. His white face and hands, and his neat apparel and every thing about him looked almost unearthly. He had his clothes on every day but two before

his death. He trusted fully in the Saviour. He said, that "he knew he was not mistaken - he knew he was dying; but said - he was not afraid; but he hoped he might die easy." The words were scarcely spoken, before the breath went out. His mother says, "he went to sleep, just as he used to, when he was a baby." It was a glorified face we looked on, as all pain, sorrow and suffering, had passed from it forever." Mrs. Redick is the daughter of my recently deceased half sister, Mary Ann Glisson. Sleep dear one.

Friday March 25. 1892.

I finished and mailed two letters to-day, one to Mr. A. H. Bassett and one to my Niece Mrs. Lizzie Redick. This is the burial day of Mr. E. D. Horn, one of Lima's excellent citizens. I mistake - Sat. March 26. This, is the burial

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day referred to of Mr. E. S. Horn. This is a beautiful morning. This afternoon I attended the funeral of Mr. Horn at the Market Street Presbyterian Church. Services by the Pastor Rev. Mr. Thompson. He read various scriptures, and then spoke upon the text—"All flesh is as grass." A large—very large attendance. A good man, and useful citizen has passed away, leaving a wife and two children.

A little storm this evening and some hail. Quite warm. This evening after dark, we had a heavy hail storm, and heavy thunder and lightning. Sat. Mch. 27. 1892. I think it rained

ed nearly all night. It is raining this morning.—now at 8-45 A.M. we are having a snow storm, though the atmosphere is quite moderate, attended the Baptist Church this evening. Heard the Pastor, Rev. Mr. Freeman preach. on Judges vi. 12, and immersed 3. persons.

Mon. March 28. 1892. This has been a beau-
tiful day. Dined at my
daughter's Hetty Graves.

Tues. March 29. Beautiful day. Dined also
this day at Mrs. Graves.

Wed. March 30. Raining briskly this morning.
About noon the sun shone
brightly for two or three hours, and gave
indications of a bright closing day; but
towards evening it commenced raining again,
and rained quite heavily until after dark.
Tho' a wet evening, I attended a Church pic-
nic, at the Trinity U. S. Church. Good mu-
sic and singing, and an excellent lunch.
Good coffee, sugar and cream—excellent
sandwiches, pickles and superior cake.
Upon the whole, a pleasant time. Now
10 O'Clock, p.m. Warm evening.

Thurs. March 31. It is now a little past
3 O'clock, a.m. I could not
sleep—my head is so stuffed up. So, I got

up, and built a fire, and wrote this in my journal, and will now work at my sermon, Fri. April 1st 1892. This has been a warm day. This evening

quite warm—very little necessity for a fire. Great excitement here in reference to the coming election of City officers. The Democrats and Republicans are busy; but it is thought by the order-loving citizens, that neither of the party candidates are suitable for the office of Mayor, which is the principle, and most important city office. It is said that there are about 80 Saloons in this city (Lima) and the heavy men of the city are being led away by these plague spots in this growing city. And it is thought by the good citizens that neither of the party candidates would do much for the abatement of this evil, and, I fear that their judgment is correct. The ministers of the city

one opposed to the party candidates, and as a consequence, a third party ticket is to be put into the field. Mr. L. T. Furnas, a leading Merchant tailor is placed at the head of list, for Mayor. He is one of the best citizens in this city—a man of fine personal appearance—strictly moral & I think truly religious. No better man could not, I think have been selected for this prominent office. Overflowing audiences have attended for two weeks, on the ministrations of Mrs. R. J. Trego, an eminent advocate of Temperance. Early the coming week the contest will be decided. May the right prevail.

Sat. April 2. 1892. I heard the clock strike 12; but must have fallen asleep, as there was a heavy storm about one or two o'clock in the night; but I did not hear the thunder, or see the vivid flashes of lightning.

or hear the heavy beating rain, and the rushing wind, which I was informed, all occurred—so, I must have been in a sound sleep. This morning it is a beautiful sun-light morning; but considerable wind, and almost like summer.

Sat, April 3. 1842. This is a fine Spring morning. Attended the

Trinity M. E. Church, and heard the pastor Rev. Mr. Wiltsey preach on the words, "None of us liveth unto himself, and no man dieth to himself." Rom xix. 7. It was full of practical truth, intermingled together forcibly, tenderly, and sympathetically delivered. But his thoughts lacked classification. I think if they had been classified, they would have been ^{very} still more impressive, after all it may have been better the way it was. It appeared to me that there must have been a thousand persons present. Just before the close of the service, a heavy rain came on, which held

the people back for a time. I dined, and had supper at Mr. W. T. Graves. This evening I attended the Baptist service, and heard a strange preacher who filled Rev. Mr. Freeman's place—the Rev. Dr. Hodge, I think from Wisconsin. He is certainly an able preacher. His text was, 'it Good hope' 11. Then 2nd Chap. 16th verse. His divisions were something like the following— I. Define a Good hope. II. A Good hope must be from a suitable source. III. It must be based upon a good foundation. IV. It must be available in the time of need. I may not have written the plan exactly as he announced it, but I have given the substance.

Mon. April 4. 1892.

This is the day for the Spring Election. The most important is, the election of Mayor. There were four parties, who were on the tract for Mayor and minor offices. Democratic, Republican, The Citizens party, and

the Prohibitionists—the first three were, viz.;
 Messrs. Shaw, (Dem.) Mc. Comb, (Rep.) and Turner
 (Citizens ticket) the Prohibitionists, though em-
 bodying a grand sentiment were far behind
 in the race. I voted for Mr. L. T. Turner, be-
 lieving that he would be strongly defined in
 observing the laws, and enforce them, in favor
 of good City Government; in this respect, it
 is thought that both the Democratic, and
 Republican standard bearers, would be dou-
 btful. To-day will decide the contest.

Tues. April 5. 1892. I learn this morning
 that the Republican nom-
 inee has been elected; but I have not had
 the official returns.

It is now evening.

Wed. April 6 Went to Anna Station, and
 put up with Thomas Baker.
 Met with Mr. Shinn, the father of Mrs.
 Baker. A venerable, sensible man, and
 distantly related to Rev. Asa Shinn.
 Thursday, April 7. Dined with Mr.

Jane Young, formerly

the wife of Joseph Elliott. I married this lady to her first husband years ago, now she is married to the partner of her first husband. Left here at 2 p.m. and went to Sidney, and put up with George Toland, an old friend.

Fri. April 8. Put

up this evening with an old friend Hubbard Hume. They keep a boarding house, a few years ago, they owned a good property in this town (Sidney) but, by some means, it appears they have lost all, and now keep boarders for a living. He owned a good farm also in the County, Hemes County Treasurer two terms, and also a member of the Ohio Legislature. Such are life's reverses. Raining.

Sat. Apr. 9. 1892.

Went to Union City and put up with my old friend, Dr. S. Glunt. I went

through the rain, from the station to his home, during a snow storm.

Sat, Apr. 10. 1892. Attended the Free Meth. Church, and heard an Evangelist from Greenville, Stark Co., Ohio. At the close, by request, I made an address. Four came into the church, Rev. Dr. Reynolds pastor. He used to be connected with our church, (Methodist Prot.) Sined with Samuel L. Glunt, an old, and valued friend.

Mon, Apr. 11. —

Went to the L. O. and purchased some cards. Called at the Eagle Printing Office. Wrote and mailed five cards — viz., — W. T. Graves — Mrs. Mary J. Sher-
rard — C. B. Caddy — T. C. Caddy — & D. S. Stephens, D. S. Called upon a Mr. Taylor, and met a Mr. Hardy there who was well acquainted with my cousin Dr. J. Truman, and family.

She referred to the recent death of Rev. George Jamison, a Christian preacher. I heard a debate more than 50 years ago, on Baptism, between him, and my cousin, Dr. Truman. He died, I believe in Indianapolis. Dr. Glunt and I, then called upon Dr. M. Benson and lady. The lady is a helpless invalid, and her husband not far behind. His wife is a daughter of John May, of Maryland, I believe. Mr. Benson has a nephew, Rev. B. F. Benson of the Maryland Con.

Wed, Apr, 13. 1892.

Had a brief interview with Rev. Mr. Ervin, and Rev. Mr. Hasty, the former, the retiring pastor from this station (Union City, N. E. Church) and the latter the incoming pastor. Left here, in company with Sister Mary Glunt, and went to Winchester, County Seat of Randolph Co; Va., and put up with Thomas Gordon. He was recently married to Mary Glunt

the daughter of Mary Glunt, son, the lady who accompanied me here, Mr. Jordan has a palace home, and is a genial Gentleman. Thurs. Apr. 14, 1892. Had intended

to leave here to-day, but it is so wet, we concluded to remain, Fri. Apr. 15. Sister Glunt and me went

to the Depot, and she returned home and I left for Pendleton, I was detained several hours however. Then went on to P. Found my son, Charles & his wife very busy distributing the mail, he being Post master. We soon went to his home to supper.

Sat. Apr. 16. Bright and cool.

Sab. Apr. 17. This is Easter Sunday. Charles and me went to the M. E. Church, and heard an Easter sermon from the Pastor, from the words "But now, is Christ risen from the dead." (Rev. Mr. Mr. Toy.) If I understood him correctly, he said that

the Jews never offered sacrifices upon their altars after the crucifixion. This was a new idea to me. I do not remember ever seeing that statement before. This text was 1. Cor. 15: 20. It is now raining, Mon. Apr. 18 1892. Raining this morning, and, I think it rained all night. This is a dismal day. Raining all day. Tues. Apr. 19. Headache nearly all night.

Wed. Apr. 20. This

morning at a little past 7 o'clock, I bid my son, and daughter-in-law good bye, and went to Union City.

Thurs. Apr. 21. Left here at 9 o'clock

and went to Sidney, & dined with bro. George Tolend, and then on the noon train went to Lima. Took supper with my daughter Bettie and family, and then went to my dear old home. While on the train to-day, I observed a plain sensible looking man

to whom I had a little conversation. He was from Ill., and received a dispatch to come to Ohio, near Sidney to see his wife, who was dangerously ill, and who was on a visit to see friends - she had been absent for three weeks. The man's name was, I believe Marshall. I sympathised with this man, who might find his wife very sick, and it might be, not living - Oh! what suspense of the mind under these circumstances. I left him, and expressed the hope that he might find his beloved one better.

Sun. Apr. 22 1892. This is a cool, cloudy morning. Heard this eve of the death of Mr. John Neal. He and his old lady (who is an invalid) were on a visit to Toledo, to see one of their children, and he died there, and will be brought here for burial. (Lime) Dined and had supper with Mr. Graves and family.

Sat. Apr. 23. This is a fine morning, but a little cool. Mailed a letter, and a small package to my son Charles. Took supper with Mr. Graves.

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Sab. April 24, 1892. Attended the funeral
of Mr. John Neal - services
by Rev. T. Francis Davies. Being in a differ-
ent room from the preacher, I failed to
hear the service. A good man, as I believe
has fallen. This eve I heard Rev. Mr. Fee-
man His sermon was intended to show the
typical character of the book of Leviticus.
Showing that the offerings, and sacrifices
all referred to better things. Had dinner
and supper with Mr. Graves' family.

Mon. Apr. 25. 1892.

Bright morning, strangely cool for this season.
This afternoon and evening heard Miss
Ella Mc Laurin, a Missionary elect to China,
deliver two lectures - both interesting, an
earnest, talented young lady.

Tues. Apr. 26. Bright, pleasant day, wrote
and mailed a letter to Rob-
ert Dyer, Jun., Wed. Apr. 27. Feel very dull
all this forenoon. Headache.

Bought two loads of wood. Ate a cold lunch.
Fruit thought to be killed. Warmer this noon.

Thurs. April 28. 1892, ate a light supper.

Yesterday eve with Frank Lewis,
Quite warm last night, and yesterday af-
ternoon. Last night it rained considerable,
and cloudy this morning, with the appear-
ance of more rain. This eve had supper
with Mr. Graves' family. A little cool.

Fri. April 29,

This is a bright morning, and pleasantly cool.
My breakfast is over, and I have washed two
handkerchiefs. Mailed a letter to my old
friend Bushrod D. Washington. Dined
with Mr. Graves' family. Pleasant but cool.

April 30.

Cool but pleasant. This is the last
day of May. Oh! how rapidly time flies.
and how little we appear to appreciate
it. Oh! Oh! Father help me to serve Thee
with my whole heart. May I make an
effort to do right in all relations.
This day I called upon old sister Neal.
She has been paralyzed on the right side
for a long time. Her husband died a
short time ago. They were on a visit to

Toledo to visit a son, and he died there and was brought back to Lima for burial. This old lady, an invalid reminds me so much of my own dear wife, who was paralyzed precisely the same way. It was a pleasure to talk to her. I then called upon Mrs. Judge Hughes, and had a conversation with her whose husband died suddenly several weeks ago. This evening I witnessed the drama of Uncle Tom's cabin. Some parts were quite well done, & other portions I thought but little of. The outline of the narrative was not complete. Some of the interesting characters were left out. It is now 12 O'Clock at night.

Sabbath May 1, 1892.

This is a beautiful morning: but somewhat windy. I rose at a late hour, prepared my breakfast, washed myself and

put on clean clothes, and after I had got through my work, it was too late for church. It is now almost 42 O'clock. This is the first day of May. It is the great desire of my heart to do that which would be well-pleasing in the sight of the body. O Lord help me to do right and refrain from the things that are wrong.

This evening I attended the 4th anniversary of the Young Men's Christian Association of Lima, & Report was read of its work by Mr. Longsworth, and addresses by Reverend Mr. Brown pastor of the Main St., Presⁿ. Church, and Mr. De Miller. The addresses were good, and so was the singing. The Association has in view, all the needs of young men, physical, intellectual, moral and spiritual. A grand work truly, and its work has been prosperous.

Mon. May 2. 1892. A storm last night. A
heavy rain this morning. Quite warm.

Went to Mr. Miner Walcott,
and they insisted that I remain for din-
ner, and I complied. Called at Mr. Graves,
and had supper there. Came home and
this evening a storm was upon us. The
lightning and thunder was terrific. When
God speaks through the storm-cloud, his
voice is with terrible majesty.

Tues. May 3. Last night
was a warm night. I diminished my
bed-clothing. Now at half past 11 O'clock
2. m. the rain is pouring down, and now,
one minute later, the sun shines. What
rapid changes. Called upon Frank Lew-
is and wife, and found my daughter
Pirrie and husband there - dined with
them, and they returned home and I took
supper with my daughter Maggie Graves and
family. Now at home, a storm brewing.

Wed. May 4. Cloudy this morning, and
rainy a little. Dined and
had supper with my daughter & family.

Thurs. May 5, 1892. A little cooler. Rained a little this morning. This evening I attended the U. S. Church, and heard Dr. Kephart, (Bishop) preach from the text "Acquaint now thyself with him and be at peace" Job, 22,-21. An excellent sermon. In relation to persons here, we can not become acquainted with them, simply by meeting them on the highway, or at church, simply by shaking hands with them, or conversing with them a little; but we must become acquainted with their thought, and their work is the best expression of their thoughts, and whether they are near by, or in some other state, or in some other world, whether living or dead, if we can by any means become acquainted with their thoughts, their inner life, we may be said to be acquainted with them. The productions of the poet, or artist, are expressions of their thought. Their work existed in

their thought, before expressed in words, or work. Now, how are we to become acquainted with God? His works are expressions of His thoughts. Mathematics, and all the sciences, were not originated by man—they all existed, and were true, before ever man expressed them in words. God, properly speaking, is the author of all science, and all art. Now, to become acquainted with God, we must become acquainted with His works, and word—these are expressions of God's thoughts, and so I might continue—the sermon was full of strong thought.

Thu. May 6, 1892, Rainy again this morning. This evening heard two good missionary addresses, one by Rev. S. J. Booth, ^{D.D.} and the other by Rev. C. T. B. Brane (I think this is the name). A very spirited meeting. Presided over by Bishop T. Dickson, D. D.

Sat. May 7. 1892. This evening attended
 the U. Brethren service
 and heard Rev. J. H. Snyder, D. D. deliver
 a missionary sermon. He was to have
 performed this service last evening; but
 by an accident was detained until
 to-day. While on his way a R. Road
 accident occurred in which seven persons
 were killed, and some fifty wounded, and
 he among the wounded. The train plunged
 down a precipice, and he fell about
 75 feet, and it was marvelous, we ought
 to say providential that he was not
 killed. This text to night was formed
 upon the song of Solomon vi. 10. The
 discourse was an elaborate one, artistic,
 well prepared; but I thought, if it had
 been a little plainer, for a plain peo-
 ple, and a little more practical, it
 would have been better appreciated by
 a plain people. The sermon was read.
 Sermons without reading, the people demand,

Sat. May 8. 1892. This morning heard
 Rev. J. Weaver, D. D. the Senior
 Bishop of the United Brethren Church, preach
 in the Trinity M. E. Church upon the words,
 for I reckon that - the sufferings of the present
 time & &c. Rom. VIII. 18. This was a most exce-
 llent sermon - the speaker had such a sweet
 spirit, and the contrast between the present
 and the future was so sharply drawn - the
present not worthy "to be compared" with
 the Glory which shall be revealed to us - ward
 following the revised version in the closing
 words. He reminded me so much of Thomas
 H. Stockton. He is six feet and four inches
 tall, a little taller perhaps than Mr. Stockton,
 - very slender, long white hair, and beard,
 and slender visage. If I had not known &
 had been told that these men were brethren,
 or twins, I would not have been disposed
 to dispute it. It was a lovely sermon, and I
 enjoyed it much. In the evening in the
 same church, I heard Rev. J. H. Snyder, D. D.

He is the University Preacher in the west, I think in Kansas - an Institution under the control of the U. S. Church, this sermon was founded upon the words, "What shall it profit a man Mark VIII. 36. This was a strong sermon delivered without manuscript, and with real. His arguments in favor of the immortality of the soul, (though not all new) were strong & impressive. Toward the close of the service, I felt sick at my stomach. Returned home, and retired. Ulen, May 9. 1892.

Last night was cold - I slept between blankets - not well through the night. I have not eaten any breakfast this morning. Must wait until my digestion is more active. Clear but cool.

Tues. May 10. Raining the most of this forenoon. Now, 12 min. of 11 - a.m. the sun is occasionally shining. Now, at 3 - p.m. a very heavy rain.

Wed. May 11. A fine, drizzling rain & still quite cloudy. Wrote and mailed a letter to the Erie Med. C. N. York.

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Thurs. May 12, 1892. Quite cool and cloudy.

Mailed two letters to-day,
one to my son Charles, and one to Hon. John
Wannemaker, of Philadelphia.

Fri. May 13. This day I met on the street, Rev.

Mr. Cline, a young minister, on
his first charge—Westminster Ct, a young man
of talents, a son of Rev. Michael Cline, with
whom I was associated in the ministry, in
this (Ohio Con.) many years ago. I had this
young man to accompany me to my daugh-
ters, Hetty Graves' for dinner. A little af-
ter dinner it commenced raining, and
has rained all this afternoon. The streets
are a perfect sluice-way.

Sat. May 14. Still cloudy—uncertain
what the day may be.

Rained all this afternoon. High wa-
ters in many of the states, destruction of
property, and much loss.

Sab. May 15. Dashes of rain at intervals thro-
ughout this day. Heard Rev. Mr.
Freeman this day. This eve, I attended

the Trinity U. S. Church, and the services were in commemoration of the third anniversary of the Epworth League. The pastor gave quite a lengthy talk upon the General Conv. of the M. E. Church which is now in session at Omaha, he being present a few days. He spoke of the contemplated changes, likely to occur. He glorified Episcopal Methodism with much zeal. He spoke of the contemplated M. E. University to be built in Washington City, D. C. and that the Roman Catholic Church, or certain wealthy members of it were to give \$10,000 towards it. It will be remembered that the R. C. Church has, or prospectively, a mammoth University in the same city. Straus shows which way the wind blows. It appears to me that I can see something in the distance.

Mon, May 16. 1892. Beautiful morning;

This afternoon Rev. Dr. Hussey - Agent of Adrian College came to

my house, and we both went to Dr. Crossley's for supper, he was on his way to the General Conference, in Maryland. At Dr. Crossley's we met a Dr. Wrigle and wife. I returned home. I made a little mistake - the above visitation occurred yesterday (Tues.)

Wed. May 18. 1892. A brisk shower this morning, but now, at 8-

a.m. The sun shines. It has rained all this afternoon, and is still raining at

7 o'clock p.m. Unusual fall of water.

Thurs. May 19. Raining all day, on and off.

Fri. May 20. This has been a very pleasant day; but rather cool for the season - quite cool. Heavy rains may be the cause.

Sat. May 21. This is a beautiful morning, cool, but pleasant.

Sab. May 22. Heard Rev. Mr. Robert^{J. N.} of Division, Presiding Elder in the United Brethren Church.

Mon. May 23. It is strangely cool for the season. Cloudy this morning.

Sat. May 28. 1892. I left home last Monday, and returned to-day.

Spent the time chiefly with my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard. We both dined this day, with her son & family, Chester Sherrard. I left Leipsic at 12-15, and she was to leave at about 2 O'clock, p.m. to go to Detroit to visit her son Charles. I had quite a visit with Rev. W. B. Ross. This morning was a beautiful morning, but this evening we are having some rain. I have had a monument put up at the grave of my dear Mary, and some additional lettering upon the stone furnished by the Government for our son Arnel B. Caddy. The price of the former was \$170.00 but some reduction was made, as I was a minister. The lettering on the former was as follows -

In memory of my beloved Mars.
Erected by her husband

C. Caddy, V. T. M.

Sleep dear one.

1815- - - - - 1888.

I had a base made for the stone fur-
nished by the Government for my son
Cenotaph and additional letters, and
on the lower part of the stone the word—

Cenotaph

— — — — In memory of our
son Cap. R. D. Caddy, he fell at the bat-
tle of Chicasanya in Teny, and we never
knew what became of his body, and I wen-
ted a little memorial of him. So on the
slab is the following inscription, — rather
closely marked upon the stone; he was a
dear boy, affectionate and intelligent

and worthy of remembrance while life lasts, and in the great future also. The following is the inscription —

John S. Caddy

Com. S. 1st Reg. Illinois Vol.
Lieut. Wounded in Battle, and
died at Fort Donaldson, in 1862,
aged 26 years.

Cenotaph.

Cap. R. S. Caddy, of Com. C. 90th. Ohio
Vol. fell at the battle of Chickamauga
Sep. 20th. 1863. aged 26 years.

Pax Nobiscum.

The above is, as nearly as I recalled, with
a slight addition, on the stone.

May 29, 1892.

This day is attended the United Brethren
Church, and heard Rev. Mr. Ballenger

preach, and I delivered an address at the close. Dined with my daughter and husband, Mr. Grews, and wife. Heard that the Rev. Mr. Maltby was buried yesterday - an old man about 85 years old. Rather shabbily in his day - a good man, and I would judge, an excellent preacher. Went out to the City Cemetery, to see the graves of my son Israel, and my beloved Mary. Met my son James and wife at the cemetery. Came home. A beautiful day. Attended Mr. Ballenger's service this evening, and heard him on the theme Sinful amusements.

May 30, 1892. This is a beautiful morning. This is Decoration day. Will report further on - getting my breakfast now. Decoration day is now over. This has been one of the most respectable celebrations I have seen in this

city. A remarkably pleasant day, though quite hot in the sun. Graves decorated, good music, and a very fine parade. I heard to-day of the death of Samuel Havell my son Milton used to work with this man, an old citizen, and an excellent one. This afternoon in company with my daughter & her husband, Mr. Green, we went to the cemetery to see the graves of our loved ones.

May 31. 1892. Quite a storm of rain last night. Very wet this morning. Dined to day with Mr. Ellinor Walcott. This afternoon met my grandson, Bassett Caddell, who was on his return from North Bacetia, where had been 7 weeks. Paid for my monuments —

\$168.00

Wed. June 1st 1892. Cloudy. Heard that Lizzie Peir was married last night. This day Sam. Havell was buried. I presented one of my books to

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Miss Ida Ludwick an excellent young lady, a Book-keeper at the Granite works, she appear'd so appreciative. Quite warm to-day, & heavy rain this evening.

Mon. June 2, 1892. Pleasant morning,

We had another quite heavy rain this evening. Warm.

Fri. June 3. Rained considerable last night. Cloudy this morning.

It has turned singularly cool this eve.

Sat. June 4. Very warm to day. Another heavy storm of rain this evening.

Sab. June 5. Went this morning to the Main St. Presbyterian Church and to my surprise met Rev. Dr. S. W. Cridle, the veteran Sabbath School Advocate, and heard him preach a plain sermon from John 12-26. He delivered also an address to the S. S. children, he gave me some account of some old friends, Mr. Crosby, and a Rev. Mr. Paxton, the former for years, Proprietor of the S. S. Depository &

in Cincinnati, and the latter an eminent S.S. man. They are both now gone. Mr. Chidlaw shows signs of age. He was married a short time ago to his third wife—he is 81 years old, and his wife $\frac{1}{2}$ 6, (seventy-six) and they soon make a trip to Europe, he says, that his wife is very considerate and attentive to him. She pays their passage to Europe and back, over four hundred dollars. I am glad that the dear man is so happily situated.

May God bless him and his dear wife.

Mon. June 6. 1892. Bought the life
of Dr. Chidlaw.

Tues. June 7. A heavy rain this morning. The Ohio State convention commenced here to day, a large gathering. A strong address from Dr. Chidlaw.

Wed. June 8. 1892.

This is a beautiful morning. Sent a box to Milton yesterday.

This day my Grand-daughter, Almeda
Graves, and my Great-Granddaughter Myr-
tal Leckinjaw came here, and this eve
we attended a stereoptican exhibition at
the Market St., Pres. Church very interesting.
A very stormy day - Floods of water fell

Thurs. June 9. 1892. Quite warm and
cloudy.

Fri. June 10. This day my daughter Betty
Graves, and my Grand-daughter
Almeda, and my Great-Grand-daughter Myr-
tal Leckinjaw, went to the cemetery to see
the graves of my dear Mary, and our son
Conrad, and my daughter laid a bouquet of
flowers upon my wife's grave. We return-
ed and went to see my Grand-daughter
Anna (Mrs. Dowell) Lewis. We found my
daughter Lizzie Mrs. Dowell, and her hus-
band Calvin, and their two sons, Charles
and Lee there, and Calvin's son-in-law
Thomas Aymer, and wife, Gisela &
son there, and Mrs. Craig and child.

Here, we dined, and had supper at my daughter's, Bettie Grans. This eve my grand daughter and Great Grand daughter went home on the Day & Mich. Rail way.

SAT. June 11. 1892. Very warm this morning.

SUN. June 12. Heard Rev. Mr. Ballenger preach a practical sermon

from the text "The Lord God is a sun and shield" Psalm 84-11. Very warm day.

MON. June 13. Very warm. Purchased a summer coat and vest.

TUES. June 14. Cloudy and warm. Six or seven months ago, I preached three funeral sermons at the house of Mr.

Davis, on occasion of the death of three of his children, within about six weeks, or less, leaving him only one. He is a poor man, and to-day he came to my house and gave me five dollars. I hesitated about receiving it; but he wanted me to receive it. It seemed as though he would not be satisfied.

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unless he gave me this money. Now in return, I intend making him a present of two good books, to show my appreciation of his thoughtfulness. May God bless the dear man, and his loved ones.

Wed, June 15, 1892. The pestors of this

city have been invited by the authorities of the C. H. & D. R. R. to take a free ride to Put-in-Bay on Lake Erie, and I being an ex-pestor was in the number. We left this eve, and put up at the Goody Hotel, said to be the finest in the City of Toledo. Had a grand room and bed, and an excellent breakfast the next morning. the

Thurs. June 16. Then, on the steamer City

of Toledo, we were off for

the Bay. I should have said that on the evening of our arrival, they gave us a ride on a double-story electric car, of

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miles - then returned us to the Boody house, where we had a comfortable home, I should have said also, that a telegram was sent to Lima, that an escort would meet us at Weston, and accompany us on the way, and at Toledo would conduct us to the Boody house, which was done by a courteous Gentleman, an attachee of the house, and so went up on a steamer to Put-in-Bay. A massive hotel is being erected on the Island, called the Hotel Victory - commemorating Perry's Victory. It is 600 by 1400 feet in dimensions, covering an area of nearly six acres - accommodations for 1500 guests. We dined on the steamer. Paid a man 25cts. apiece to take us over the grounds, and at 3 p.m. we returned to Toledo. The Island is 40 miles out on the Lake. We had supper, and then at 8 p.m. we had another ride on the Lake to Presquile, and returned, and after midnight we left

for home, reaching Lima at 3 o'clock—
 Monday June 17, 1892. Our company con-
 sisted of the following min-
 isters—Reverends—Thompson—Eckhard—
 Freeman—Battenger—Ernst—Miller, and
 a Lutheran minister from Sidney, and
 this writer, yes, and Rev. Maxwell, past-
 or of the African M. E. Church. The officers
 of the hotel, and steamboat were remark-
 ably courteous. Our R. R. fare and hotel
 bills, and our ride upon the lake were
 all free of charge. The weather is extremely hot.
 Sat. June 18. At home.

Sab. June 19. Had intended to go and hear
 Rev. Mr. Brown preach his
 farewell sermon—Pastor of Main St. Pres-
 byterian Church; but about church time
 it rained. Heard Rev. Freeman this eve-
 ning, June 20. Very warm to-day; but
 considerable air in motion.

Sat. July 2. I came home yesterday, after

in absence of over a week, to Plymouth to see my son Milton and family. We visited several persons, among others a Mr. and wife. He is in his 82nd year, and his wife in her 83rd. His hair is as black as a raven, and a fine specimen of physical manhood, and intelligent withal — his wife now is very poorly — they are both Christians. We also visited Mrs. Price and Snell, and I presented each of them one of my books. Found all at home as usual. I thank the Lord one for His providential care. Cloudy to-day.

Mon, July 4, 1892. Quite an excitement in this town. The prominent

feature was the noise and constant discharge of fire crackers — sky rockets, and other combustible material. There was a good band of music from Kenton, and a successful Balloon ascension. These two latter interests was about the only interest of the day. Had it not been for these the celebration would have been considered a failure. The Balloon ascension was a perfect success, it was very

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symmetrical, a beautiful bellow, well filled
with heated air, and started off briskly, bear-
ing with it a man. It did not go far, and de-
scended rapidly. This was perfect in all its ap-
pointments. The dog was beautiful.

Tues. July 5. 1892. This is a fine morning.

Wed. July 6. Beautiful day. Had a call from
and old friend, Rev. T. M. Shults.

He now has charge of a Church at Lisbon Iowa.

Thurs. July 7. Beautiful day. Rev. Mr.

Shults called on me for a

few moments. He is a lovely young min-
ister. He leaves about midnight for his
home, to be in readiness for his fulfil-
ment on the coming Sabbath.

Fri. July 8. A beautiful morning - bids
fair to be a very warm day.

Sat. July 9. Warm and dry.

Sab. July 10. Read "The Story of my Life"
by Rev. S. W. Chidlaw, D.D. about

half through - the latter half. A grand life
work. This evening visited the grave of my
beloved Mary. Met a Mr. Jennings in the
cemetery, who gave me a reminiscence of

our beloved Urania. At a certain place, a company convened. Several musicians were present. A certain piece of music was the subject of conversation, and a proposition was made by one of the party, that he would give ten dollars to any one who could play the piece. So, they began, one by one, and each failed. Urania waited until they were all through. Then, she sat by the instrument, and played the piece, and while playing, and her success was assured, she felt some one at her dress, and made the discovery that a ten dollar bill was pinned to her dress.

Mon. July 11, 1892. A very warm

day. The Great Barnum and Bailey show is here to-day. This certainly is the most elaborate show that has ever been in our city. The animals made a fine appearance. There were several vehicles with lions, tigers, and

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other dangerous animals in them and in
each one a man sat. I never saw Elephants
in a finer condition, and various national
interests were represented in the vehicles,
such as the Landing of the Pilgrims, and
our Revolutionary war, & & &.

Wed. July 12. 1892. Excessively hot to-day. Went
to Anna (McCormick) Lewis.

and dined. It was so hot I remained here
until 5 O'Clock, p. m. and then returned home.

Wed. July 13. It has been so very hot, but this

morning a heavy shower of
rain is falling. Oh! how it revives every
thing. How good is the Great Father of all.
He does not forget His poor sinful crea-
tures. May we love and serve the ~~best~~ One.
I have been mending my pentaloons,

wrote, and mailed a letter to Rev. T. T. Tagg.

Thurs. July 14. very warm day.

Fri. July 15. Warm morning. Wrote, and
mailed a letter to Rev. T. J. Graham.

Called upon Mrs. Craig - had an evening
lunch with them. Excessively hot, very windy.

Sat. July 18. 1892. It has turned strangely cool

There must have been hail somewhere, heard of the death of Cyrus W. Field, he died, I believe last Tuesday, a great, and, I have no doubt a good man has fallen, he brought into successful operation the submarine Telegraph, and by his scientific knowledge rendered himself one of the great men of the age. I have been troubled for several days with excessive bleeding from the bowels, which renders me quite weak. Then I have occasionally a peculiar pain in my head, which I have attributed to the extreme heat, so, that my condition is not as favorable as I could desire. My grand daughter, Anna (McDonald) Lewis called a few moments this morning, mild and cool. Heard the sad news of the death of Rev. B. W. Chidlam D.D. in Wales. Eng. whether he and wife had gone on a visit. News by cablegram. At home. Slept three hours this forenoon. Very pleasant day. Think of walking to my daughter H. J. G.

From the best information now at command,
 Rev. S. W. Chidlaw, D. D. departed this life in
 Wales, the home of his birth, on this day (the
 16th inst.) Some three weeks ago, perhaps a
 little more, he was in this City, and him
 deliver an address to the S. School in the
 Presbyterian Church, South Main st, and
 preach a sermon. Then I heard him open
 the state Sabbath School Convention
 in the Trinity M. E. Church, by prayer,
 and an earnest address. I have known
 him many years. I had quite a convers-
 ation with him in the church here, and
 he answered several questions of interest
 to me. He was recently married to his
 third wife - a lady in New York, he
 said, in substance - 'My wife is very
 kind, and says to me 'You are my ward,
 and I will take care of you.' We are both
 old, I am 81, and my wife is 76, we
 are going to Europe for a rest - we have

Secured one of the best steamers on the line, and my wife pays the bill. He was going from here to Oxford, Butler County, Ohio, to visit his Alma Mater, and then soon set sail for England and Wales, the latter, the place of his birth. Last Saturday afternoon, I met Mr. Jones, a Welshman, on the street, and he said, "Mr. Chidlaw is dead" & cablegram had been received to that effect. If the date are correct, he died this morning (16th) and this afternoon, the news is in this city - how rapid the transit across the great sea. His last marriage alliance was very brief. His dear old wife, is no doubt very sad. I presume, she is now on the ocean with his frail body, on the way to this country, the land of his adoption. He was a strongly marked Presbyterian; but a great lover of all Christians. A Welshman; but a true

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american. His motto was "Where liberty
dwells, there is my country." He was Amer-
ican all over, as an evidence of his broad
Christian character, he was a chief agent
of the American Sunday School Union
for 50 years, or more. In early life a pastor
and a Chaplain in the army during
our great Rebellion—connected also with
the Christian Sanitary Commission—a
wonderful worker, he has published—
The Story of my Life a most excellent
volume. His memory is precious.

Sat, July 17, 1892. At home,

Mon, July 18. Doing very little this warm day,

Tues. July 19, 1892. This is my birth day.

I am 79 years old to-day.
We had a dinner at my house, with
the following in attendance. My daughter &
eldest born, Mary Jane Sherrard, now a
widow, my daughter Elizabeth and her
husband Calvin A. McDowell, and

their daughter (Anna McDowell) Lewis
 our daughter Westerdown Grimes, her husband
 and his son Claude, and a Mrs.
 Craig, a relative of father's house, I used to
 put up occasionally, before she was born.
 Her father was Dr. Dellock, and our son
 James. I believe these are all. It would
 have been such a pleasure to have had
 our sons Charles and Milton, and our
 daughter Julia & C. Squires present, but it
 was not practicable. I omitted to men-
 tion a brief afternoon call from Miss
 Ida Ludwick—her business preventing
 her from being with us at dinner. Now,
 can only say that I desire to be a
 true Christian, nothing more—nothing
 less. Father of all, help me, Oh! help me
 to be Thine, now, and forever—Amen.

Wed. July 20. 1892. Warm morning.

My daughter Mary Jane

is with me and will leave for her home this afternoon. My daughter Mary Jane and me dined at my daughter's Hettie Graves, and had supper with my grand daughter Anna (McC. Dowell) Lewis, and then we went to the station and Mary Jane left for her home. She is a widow and lonely now.

Thurs. July 21. 1892. Very warm. An unruly horse, belonging to a beer-vender, broke down our large gate. If beer sellers have no regard for the people, they should learn their horses better manners. According to published accounts, the death of Rev. B. W. Chidlaw, D. D. occurred on the 14th. inst., in Wales - the day of his birth, being born in the village of Bala, on the shore of Llyn-Tegid, a beautiful lake in the mountains of Aran, and Aranig, in North Wales, July 14. 1811.

Fri. July 22. Excessively hot last night. Retired at 11 o'clock, p. m.

Sat. July 23. 1892. Excessively hot, over
home the most of the day.

Sab. July 24. Slept very little last night.

It appears to me the hot-
test night of the season. Tried to read at
midnight; but too hot. Went to bed.
Tried to sleep; but awake the most of
the night. Very warm this morning.

Mon. July 25. Excessively hot

Tues. July 26. Extremely hot - so much so
that I cannot even read or
write to advantage. This afternoon I met
our very brother Rev. Louis C. Kline on the
street, very sick with sick head aches. It
was with difficulty that he could walk
as he had returned from Costa, and was on
his way home (Westminster, 9 or 10 miles
from here where he is stationed, his first
year in the itinerant ministry) knowing by
experience the sufferings of one thus affli-
cted, I urged him to go home with me.
He did so, and we made him as com-
fortable as possible. After severe

vomiting he became better. His father the Rev. Michael Kline was once an itinerant in our (Ohio) Conference. He is an intelligent, and devoted Reformed minister. May God bless and prosper him.

Wed. July 27. 1892. I retired last night at 11 o'clock, p.m. awoke

this morning at 3. a.m. and now, writing these lines, Warm, I do not sleep well, Mr. Kline left for home this forenoon.

Thurs. July 28: Very warm last night, could not sleep - rose, washed my

hands, face and feet - retired and slept better. This morning it is hot, and uncommonly dry. This heated time has continued so long, and it must be very severe upon vegetation. May we be thankful for the blessings we enjoy.

Fri. July 29. Excessively hot this morning.

This afternoon, we had a heavy shower, and this eve it is raining. So, the dry, and dusty roads have been

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visited by refreshing showers. How good the Holy Father is to His dependent children. We are often inclined to complain if every thing does not turn out to suit us. "Oh! that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His loving Kindness to the children of men!"

Sat. July 30. 1892. Raining slightly in the night—Cloudy, and comparatively cool. Invigorating, pleasant.

Sab. July 31. At home all day. This after-

noon Mr. Will. Graves came here, and our daughter Hettie his wife sat awhile and returned to their home.

Mon. Aug. 1st. The beginning of a new

month. Rather warm, and somewhat cloudy. Went out on South-Jackson Street with my son James and wife to see his lot. It is a very pretty one and would be a fine building lot.

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Tues. Aug. 2, 1892. Warm; but pleasant in
the shade. Had a talk with
Mr. J. B. Roberts, and Rev. D. Berry, on
the way to my daughter's with my clothes.

Wed. Aug. 3. Rather warm, but pleasant.

Have just finished an ar-
ticle for the Recorder. Subject—Rev. B. W. Chidley

Sat. Aug. 6. Comparatively moderate in
temperature.

Sat, Aug. 7. Mercury 88 $^{\circ}$ F. Heard Rev. Mr.
Hunton (Lutheran) Text, Matt.

x. 34. "I came not to send peace on earth."
Theme—The antagonistic attitude of chri-
stianity toward sin in all its forms.

Mon. Aug. 8. Warm morning. Has the ap-
pearance of a hot day. This
morning our old friend across the way,
Mrs. Mohn was stricken with paral-
ysis—helpless now. Mercury 92.

Tues. Aug 9. very warm and dry. crocheted

two letters—one to Rev. T. F. McColm and one to Rev. Mr. Lowe. Retired late and then arose about midnight, and sat up an hour. So hot, could not rest.

Wed. Aug. 10. 1892. Retired last night

at near 11, p. m. Rose at 12 and sat out in the open air until 1, O'clock, and smoked a cigar then laid down, and rested literally well. These heated days, the mercury stands frequently at 52^{deg.} This morning we are having a brisk shower, a great blessing from God. May we be thankful for our heavenly Father's tender care. We are too ungrateful.

Thurs. Aug. 11. 1892.

Quite a change—Mer. 72. Rained in the night—cloudy, and raining some now.

Fri. Aug. 12. Temperature has fallen considerably, and it is quite

pleasant now. I heard lately that my old friend Mr. Chidlaw, after preaching his old home in Bala, Wales, preached a sermon, and when he descended from the pulpit, he received the congratulations of his many friends, and retired to his stopping place, and died quite suddenly.

Sat. Aug. 13. 1892. Moderate weather. Not

been very well to-day. I lay down twice during the day, about an hour each time. My waning powers give evidence that I am on the down hill grade. Would like to trust in the living God. My only hope is in the Holy Father, through the Son of His love. I have no merit of my own. Would like to live in harmony with my expression of trust, I can only say — "It is all my hope, and all my plea,

"For me the Saviour died!"

Sab. Aug. 14. Attended one of the Lutheran churches, expecting to hear

the pastor Rev. Mr. Eckhardt; but he was absent, and a student gave us a talk from the words 'Search the Scripture'. This day I dined with my daughter Hettie and family. Mr. Gravis, the husband, was, I believe, 58 years old this day. So, we had a birth-day dinner, and an excellent one.

Mon. Aug. 15. 1892 A very pleasant morning. This day Mr.

Sismon, the father of John, who is connected with the machine interest was buried this - he was said to be 86 years old.

Tues. Aug. 16. This is a very pleasant morning. Preparing a manuscript.

Wed. Aug. 17. Finished my manuscript on Lorenro Dow, and will mail to-day. Thurs. Aug. 18. Sat up last night until 12 O'Clock, or within a few minutes, and wrote 12. Quarto pages.

Fri. Aug. 19, 1892, at home. A grand shower last night. God is gracious.

Sat. Aug. 20, Cloudy - pleasant atmosphere,

Sab. Aug. 21. A very pleasant day. Went

to the German Reformed

Church and heard Rev. Mr. Baum. The

services were in German, and, of course, I
did not understand much of it. Dined

with my daughter Hettie Graves and fam-
ily. Attended service this eve at the

Trinity M. E. Church, and heard Rev.
Mr. Carter, stationed at Spencerville, who
came as a supply in place of the pastor.
His theme was - "the did not many works
because of their unbelief." He is a rapid
talker and said many good things.

Mon. Aug. 22. Beautiful morning. Our neigh-

bor across the way died last night.
Mrs. Mohn was an excellent neighbor - quiet and
unassuming. Two weeks this day since she was
stricken with paralysis. Pleasant all day.

Wes. Aug. 23, 1892. This is the burial day of
Mrs. Mohn, at 2 o'clock, p.m.

This afternoon attended the funeral of our
neighbor Mrs. Mohn. She was born the 30th of
September, 1821. Died last Sab. night, about
midnight— She was beautiful in death.
Services conducted by Rev. Oberhison Berry,
opening prayer by this writer. I believe
that she rest in peace with Jesus.

Wed. Aug. 24. Warm morning. Expect to

leave for a brief visit to my
daughter Lirrie, and family. Leave at noon
Sat. Aug. 27. At this date I am at my day-
hitter, Lirrie McTowell, and family.

We went over to Girtie (Mc. S.) Rimer's and
had an excellent dinner a daughter of
Lirrie. Returned to my daughter's home
Sab. Aug. 28. To-day we had an excel-

lent dinner, Girtie and Sam-
ily being present.

Mon. Aug. 29. Returned home. Now alone

Spent at my daughter's, Mrs. Graves. Purchased some groceries, and now at home, called this afternoon upon Mrs. Mary (Mohr) Moore, who has recently lost her mother, and upon Mrs. Caldron and then went to see Mrs. Neal, who is paralyzed on one side; but her family had taken her out riding, and then called at Dr. Newell's, but they were all gone from home. Received two letters, one from my son Milton, and one from my old friend Dr. W. J. Hindley.

Tues. Aug. 30, 1892. Drove a little past four o'clock, and am now writing.

Mailed two letters— one to my son Milton and one to B. D. Washington.

Wed. Aug. 31. Quite cool. Wrote sundry resolutions, or rather a resolution for

Conference. Leave to day for the seat of Conf. which will convene to-morrow, at Forest, Ohio. Left home at 2 p.m. reached Forest & found a home at Sister Josiah Smith's.

Thurs. Sept 1. 1892. Here at Sister Smith's I found my old friends, Rev. J. W. Kidd, of the Illinois Con. and his wife Rev. E. V. Kidd, who by the way is also a licensed preacher. She is a talented lady, and an excellent woman withal. Twenty-three years ago, he was a minister of this (Ohio) Con. I had a pleasant visit with them. Here I met also, Sister Z. Wood, a sister of Mrs. Smith, and Mrs. Kidd. This morning Rev. J. W. Elliott preached the opening Con. Sermon, John XIV. 6. an earnest sermon, after which the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered. Rev. J. F. Henkle was re-elected president, & the old Secretaries were re-elected, Revs. Garretson and M. N. Sonson.

Fri. Sep. 2. This day, when my name was called, I took occasion to speak of some improprieties indulged in, in reference to retired preachers.

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Remarks in reference to this class of preachers, I thought entirely wrong, and a stigma upon those who had worn out their lives in the service. So, I administered a rebuke to the offenders, with great plainness.

Sat. Sep. 3. 1892. Rev. Sister Springer Oliver came to-day. This day I presented a Thank Offering, in a prepared paper, to our Heavenly Father for the preservation of the members of the Con. during the past year, which was adopted.

Sab. Sep. 4. This morning Rev. A. L. Reynolds preached an excellent sermon, after which a young man was ordained - Rev. Louis C. Kline. I have not been well, for two days. Yesterday I spent a half day with bro. John Knott, a little out of town. This evening heard Sister Oliver in the M. E. Church, and assisted in the service.

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In her sermon she made favorable references to me—spoke of me as the friend of her father, and Grand-father, and spoke of me as one, who had been instrumental in leading her to the Saviour, though of this latter statement, I have no recollection. In short, she made quite a hero of me. She preached an excellent sermon.

Mon. Sep. 5. 1892. Conference resumed its business, but I left this morning for home, (Not well. This is Labor day in this (Lima) town, and a great parade on the streets, mild weather. This evening we had fire works on the square.

Tues. Sep. 6. Went to the silver-smiths to get my watch regulated—bought some provisions, and sent away a voucher. Wrote two articles—copied them from my floating papers, into my permanent Miscellany.

Wed. Sep. 7. Arose last night, at about 2 A.M.

and copied an article, and wrote it in my
Miscellany. cool, pleasant morning. I have
written three long letters to-day - one to
A. Bassett, one to Dr. W. J. Hinley, and
one to Rev. F. T. Tagg. This is the great day
set apart for the fisticistic fight, at New
Orleans, between Messrs. Sullivan and
Corbett. I am opposed to prize fighting;
but if they will fight, I hope Mr. Corbett
will be the victor.

Thurs. Sept. 8, 1892. Pleasant morning.

We hear that the fight has
come off, and that Mr. Corbett has come
off victorious. I think a law should
be passed prohibiting such brutal sports.
Not well this evening.

Fri. Sept. 9. Very sick all night. I have

not passed a night so poorly
for ten years, I think, and if I should say
twenty, I do not know that I would miss
it. Indigestion seems to be the difficulty.
Sat. Sept. 10. Sick all ^{yesterday} day. It seems

as though I had been dreaming all day,
could not eat, dreaming the time away.

This morning I walked a few squares down
Jackson Street to see Mr. Nichols, who is
paralyzed on the right side, similar to
the affliction of my wife. I advised
him to look at the star — the star of
Bethlehem. Came home, and had to lay
down.

Sat. Sep. 11. 1892. At home all
day. Sick and weak
and set, with all this, I wrote several
articles, transcribed from floating sheets,
and wrote them in my miscellany.
I have no other help; but in God,
through this dear Son, our only Saviour.

Mon. Sep. 12. Rose about midnight.

could not sleep. It is
now nearly 3 o'clock. It seems to me
that I cannot live long. Well, so let
it be. If I die soon, or live a little
longer than I expect, I only desire
to die as a Christian — nothing more.

nothing less — a Christian, in common with all Christians as unfaithful as I have been, I have no other hope, but in Christ. I have no confidence in myself. If I were to depend upon my own virtues, it would be a sad failure.

This forenoon at a little past 8 o'clock, my dear brother, and dear fellow laborer in the Christian ministry, Rev. T. W. Kidd, and his wife Elvira, who is also a licensed preacher, and a valuable talented, and cultured lady, called here on their way to their Illinois home, they had been to Rockport, to family reunion. I was so glad that they came. They remained until after dinner, and 3 o'clock p.m. left here for home. May God bless, and preserve them.

Sep. 13. (Tuesday) Sick all day.

Rev. Dr. Berry called on me this morning.

Wed. Sep. 14. 1892. I am still very feeble. cannot walk but a few steps, on account of shortness of breath. I account for my weakness, the profuse loss of blood, can only walk a few steps at a time. Mrs. Heth was here, brushed up things for me, & will make a visit of a few days, at her sister's home, Lizzie A. Mc. Dowell, near Columbus Grove.

This afternoon my daughter Lizzie Ann (C.) Mc. Dowell, and her daughter, Virgie Riner, and Anna Farni, came here and remained about three quarters of an hour, and had to leave, as Lizzie and her daughter, Virgie had to go home. Minnie, my daughter-in-law read a couple of articles to me. It seems as though I was making among my last records. Well, what else can I write? I am very weak, and can only trust.

I trust God may be gracious to me. Through Christ, He is my only hope and trust.

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This eve, my friend and brother Rev. Dr. Berry
came, and spent a part of an evening with me.
(God bless him.)

Fri. Sep. 15, 1892, Oh' 5

passed a terrible night. Did not lay down
until near midnight, and rose at 3-a.m.
I am so terribly weak, I can scarcely walk
at all. Minnie made some purchases for
me. Have been in a somnolent state all day,
not fully awake, nor not quite asleep.

Fri. Sep. 16. 1892. 5th

Not sleep well - very weak this morning,
did not eat much this morning. Very
short of breath, cannot make any elevation.
Home all day, and alone - no one
to wait on me. Wrote a card early
this morning; but no one to mail it.
Wanted to go up in town - made the
effort, and failed. Got to my corner,
and had to return. Mr. Croll, wife
& off. Croll, called here this

afternoon. She lives nine miles from our Julia, in M. She was at Julia's a day or two ago, and was requested to come and see me, while on her visit here. She said, they were well, and informed me that Julia had completed her course in the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, and had her Diploma. I was very glad to hear this. Julia has naturally a literary mind, adapted to culture of a high order.

My grand-daughter Anna (M. S.) Lewis came this afternoon, and done some chores for me. She is a dear, good girl. I have been very sick all this day. My daughter-in-law, Minnie Wilhelmina, does all she can for my comfort, and makes enquiries concerning

my wants, for which I feel very thankful,
Sat Sep 17. 1892. Retired at 12. m. and
rose at 3, a.m. No rest,

wrote last night a part of an article,
this is the Anniversary of my dear wife's
birthday. She would be 75 years old
this day, had she lived. As near as we
can ascertain, she was born near Bla-
ndford, S. C. Sep. 17. 1815. But she went
away to the beautiful home, four years
last June, and left this poor remnant
of mortating to battle alone, My G. D.
Anna came here a few moments ago.

Magnificent day. Retired again
at 12 O'clock, and did not sleep well,
Sat, Sep. 18. Retired last night at
12 and did not sleep
well, arose early. We are just heard that
Mr. F. G. Scott, our near neighbor died
yesterday morning. Beautiful.

I have heard that the body of my dear old friend, T. H. Scott will be buried to morrow at 2-30, O'clock.

(Let me here insert an intermediate, which I find on a loose paper and failed to get in the body of my journal.)

During the Fall and winter of 1890-91, I paid a visit to Bushrod D. Washington of Chicago, the bosom friend of my dear departed boy, General B. Caddy. Was with Mr. W. a week, and found him an interesting, intelligent man, with his wife Martha and daughter Stella, and on my way home, I stopped off at Plymouth, Marshall Co; Ia., to see my son Milton and family, and was with him 3 weeks, then with my son, we went to

Indianapolis, and from there to Elkhart, Indiana, and spent four weeks, with my son Charles and wife. Then to Union City, Indiana, to a friend's home David Glunt.

Went to Greenville, Indiana, and spent Christmas day with Joseph Buey. Then back to U. C. and spent New Year's day, at Mrs. Glunt's. Called upon Mrs. M. Benson and lady. Both in very poor health. Precious couple. Went home.

Feb. 11, 1891. By the

urgent solicitation of my son Milton, I again returned to Plymouth. At the station, I thought I noticed a change in his countenance. During Christmas time, he was powerfully converted, and commenced immediately to pray in public, and speak in meetings. I was astonished at his fluency and power. He works as though

he had been accustomed to it for 20 years. Full of thought, and intensely in earnest, he has considerable talent & his services are in demand. May the Holy Father keep him faithful. I was with him this time, five weeks. Then came home. In my absence, my old friend Wm. Weston died. I loved him on account of his geniality, and intelligent spirit, a few days ago, Mrs. Beckadorn, only daughter of my old, and ever remembered friend, T. E. Cunningham, was buried. Father and daughter both gone now. She was a lovely woman every way. The wife of my grand-son, Dr. Eb. C. Sherrard (Mary) died last week as near as I can tell, perhaps on Thursday March 26.

1891.

March 29. 1891. (Sat.) This is

Easter Sunday, this morning I atien-
ded the funeral of a little boy 8 or 9 years
old, son of a Mr. Davis. Subject - David's
grief at the loss of his son in beautiful
form as it lay in the coffin. Had sup-
per this eve with my daughter Hettie
Graves. Tues, March 31, attended the
funeral of another

child of Mr. Davis, this afternoon.
Subject - "All these things are against
me"

Wed. Apr. 1. 1891.

Fri. Apr. 10. Attended the funeral of a
Mr. Anderson at the U. S.
church, he fell dead, just as he reached
his home, returning from his work. A
man of high and noble character, a
local preacher. Services by the pastor,
Rev. Batten, assisted by a former pas-
tor Rev. Cline. Subject - "he was a good
man, and full of the Holy Ghost and
Faith" Tues, Apr. 14. Called upon

Mr. Blocker. They are about to move to Bloomington Ill. They are good people, and our old neighbors. Called upon Mr. John Neal, who is quite poorly. His wife is an invalid - paralyzed on the right, exactly as my dear Mary was. She is a sweet-spirited lady, and it is a pleasure to talk to her. They are excellent people.

Sat. Apr. 19, 1891.

This day attended the Main St., Pres. Church, and assisted in the services.

Thurs. Apr. 23.

Attended the funeral of the third son of Mr. Davis, this afternoon, a sad household. Three children taken from the family bend in about one month. Leaving one, beautiful children.

Wed. Apr. 29. My Grandson, Jr., A.C.

Sherrard came, arranging for a monument for his wife May. He hired a carriage and we went out to the New Cemetery, he returned home this evening.

Thurs. Apr. 30, 1891. Mr. Newell was buried to-day. Sick less than a

week. Thurs. May 7, 1891. Mrs. Sarah Newell, wife of Dr. J. B. New-

ell was buried to-day. She died the day before yesterday. Sermon by Rev. Mr. Har-
mant.

Sat. May 9, 1891. Visited my old friend T. B. Roberts very low at this writing.

I now resume my regular journal. Mon. Sep. 19. 1892, I passed a terrible night.

No rest. Bowels swollen, and intensely painful. Using injections. Breath short,

Have written a brief note to send to the house on the burial day, of my dear bro. Scott.

Thurs. Sep. 20. 1892. Slept better last night. Thank the Lord.

Beautiful morning. Old bro. Scott was buried yesterday afternoon. Old bro. Mr. Comb called on me just now, and so has the Brush. James is putting in a new pump, clearing out the cistern and putting down a new platform. Mrs. Brush and Missie, called this afternoon.

Wed. Sep. 21. Restless night. Retired about midnight. Could not sleep.

Got up at 2. laid down again. Got up at 4. a.m. made a fire—drank part of a cup of cocoa, and ate a little toast. My very morbid stomach, ~~poorly~~ indeed.

My dinner was a boneless, fresh herring—very good, if I can only retain it. 12-45. P.M.

Thurs. Sep. 22. Retired very late
near eleven, p.m.

and rose at 2, a.m. Finally made a fire, laid down—rose again at 4, laid down and now up at 5—a.m. Last eve Rev. Mr. Johnson called on me. This morning Mrs. Stillson, our neighbor across the way called.

Fri, Sep. 23, 1892.

This has been a very sick day to me, toward evening, I thought the end would soon come. My disease, as it seemed to me had assumed a new form. My feet somewhat swollen—a dropsical tendency, and, if I am not much mistaken I am threatened with dropsy of the heart. I sent and bought some gin & some oysters, used both with some freedom. It is difficult for me to walk, on account of shortness of breath.

Sat. Sep. 24. Retired very late, and up again at 3—a.m. Restless, could not sleep.

Sat, Sep, 24, 1892 - Continued. This is a very warm morning, I am quite dull, but feel some better this day our Hettie came home from her visit to our Sirs. This afternoon Rev. Dr. Berry conveyed me in his carriage up town to attend to a little business. Very warm day, feel tolerable for me.

Sab, Sep. 25. This has been a dull, dreary day to me, about half asleep, and half awake all day. It has been very warm, all the early part of the day, but toward evening a little storm, with a brisk shower. Mr. W. T. Graves called toward evening, our James and wife came into my room, and remained an hour or two. I retired late.

Mon, Sep. 26. I arose this morning at one o'clock, and am writing these lines. My little sleep appears to be over, but I must lie down and try, at least, to rest, even if a failure. Cannot do much by way of sleeping.

Mon. Sept. 26, 1892—(Continued,) Rev'd.

Berry, and Dr. McComb called upon me, and so did my daughter Hattie Graves. This has been a beautiful day. I feel some better this evening. Trust I may get a little sleep this evening. Now, 17 minutes of 10 o'clock p.m.

Retired.

Rose again at quarter past 11, p.m., then rose again at 2, a.m. after rising at quarter past 11, I ate several milk cracker, and remained up nearly an hour. It is now 10 minutes past 2, a.m. I will retire and try again.

Tues. Sep. 27. Arose at 5, a.m., & little improved; but weak and worthless. Beautiful morning, and cooler. Dr. ^{J.A.} Howell called upon me. He is 73 years old. It is now 10 o'clock, p.m. I am not feeling well about my stomach. I fear that I have eaten too much liable to do so.

Wed, Sep. 28, 1892. Pleasant. I arose last night at one o'clock — ate a peach, retired, and rose this morning at 5 a.m. — feel rather worthless, and stupid, must try to write. I began an article for the Recorder — must try to finish it. This morning the Gen. Ohio Con. commences its session in Waukegan.

Young Dr.

Cheesey, son of Rev. Dr. Cheesey, and a Miss Day were married to-day at high noon in the Baptist Church. This afternoon my daughter Hettie Graves, and Lirrie Mc Dowell, and the daughter Sirtie Rimer, and her son Ralph, and my grand-daughter Anna Lewis, called, remaining about an hour.

Thurs. Sep. 29. I laid down last eve, at 11 o'clock p.m. and arose this morning at one o'clock a.m. Insomnia holds me fast. I dressed and made a fire. I wrote considerable of the first sketching of an article for the press, last eve. Hettie came and brought my clean clothes.

Tri. Sep. 30, 1892. Quite poorly all day.
 Sat. Oct. 1st. 1892. Wrote last evening until
 10 o'clock, p.m. The first
 sketching of an article for the press, arose
 several times in the night and finally at
 4-a.m. arose, and made a fire, & writing
 these lines. Rev. Lewis C. Kline called on me
 this morning. I feel a little stronger this mor-
 ning; but still weak, and cannot walk well.

Sab. Oct. 2. Beautiful sabbath morning,
 still unable to sleep well. Arose
 several times in the night. Digestion so very
 defective - a very unpleasant taste in my
 mouth.

Mon. Oct. 3. Retired ~~about~~
 10 o'clock, ~~and~~ rose
 again at half past 11, and remained
 up the balance of the night. Finished
 my manuscript, and prepared it for
 mailing. Do not sleep well.

Mr. Graver
 and Bettie were here until half past
 nine. This eve, my daughter, Mary T.
 Sierrard came here unexpectedly. A sur-
 prise; but a very pleasant one.

Tues. Oct. 4, 1892. This morning we had breakfast with our James and wife. Then after a bath & dressing up a little, we went to my daughter's Hettie Graves, and dinner and supper. A rest, and pleasant visit. We then returned to my home.

Wed. Oct. 5. Beautiful morning. I slept better this morning, I feel the advantage of a better sleep than usual. Thank the Lord for sleep. I thank the Lord for the beautiful words "So He gives to His Beloved sleep." Now, all I desire, is the appellation of Beloved. I desire to be among the Beloved. My dear daughter Mary J. Sherrard prepared breakfast for her and ^{me} I thank the Lord for this daughter. It appears now, a little, yes, a good deal more like home.

Thurs. Oct. 6. Not

improved. Not as strong as yesterday. I laid down at ten this eve, and laid less than

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an hour and rose and dressed myself. It is now a little past 11, from my throat became so dry that it was difficult for me to swallow. It appear'd as though there was no moisture in the roof of my mouth, or in my throat. The glands appear dry, and no saliva excited to promote swallowing. This is a very unpleasant condition.

Fri. Oct. 11. 1892. It is now 10 minutes of 2 O'Clock, a.m. and dreaming the night away. I saw that it was of no use to lie in bed in the regular way - so I preferred rising, and sitting by the fire, and bousing the night away on my lounge.

It is now

almost 5 O'Clock, a.m. I have transcribed a memorial address from an old manuscript, into my permanent collection.

20 Min.

Just 10, p.m. Moderated, poorly through this day. Can't sleep. I believe I will try.

Sat. Oct. 8. 192. I slept a little better last night than usual, but this day I am in a dreamy condition. Not fully awake, nor not quite asleep. Mary Jane and Hettie have gone to town to make some purchases for me, & Mr. Pickering called on me, with a request for me to attend a funeral to-morrow, but, of course, I had to refuse, on account of my physical condition. What a pleasure it would have been to me to have complied with his request, for I love to preach, when able, I have been worthless all day. It is now 9 O'Clock, p.m.

Sat. Oct. 9. Last eve I ate

some good bread and milk. I enjoyed it very much; but paid the penalty dearly. A wonderful battle commenced between this simple diet, and my digestive apparatus. The result, a terrible pain in my stomach, so much so, that I could not rest in any position. Two spoonfuls of pepper sauce failed, so, I worried with pain until

12 o'clock. Finally retired, and had better sleep than I expected. Thank the Lord for a little rest. This morning I ate lightly—a little coffee, and toast. Beautiful Sabbath morning. After breakfast, Mary June and me went to our Hettie's, and remained until after supper. I ate very lightly—returned home, and Mary J. and Hettie went to church & I remained home. News has been received that the Poet Laureate, Alfred Tennyson, died (I think) last Friday. A great Poet—has left the English nation—regretted, not only by his countrymen, but by the world. Peace to the distinguished departed.

Mon. Oct. 10. 1892. Retired last night at about 10 o'clock, and rose this morning at 3 a.m. My throat became too dry to sleep. A lack of moisture in the glands of my throat. Made a fire, and now writing. comparatively cool, will write a letter.

Tues. Oct. 11. 1892. I sat up with my daughter last eve until 11 o'clock, and 30 minutes, and then retired. Slept better than I have for a week. Somewhat dull through the day, and yet a little brighter than usual. Thank the Lord for improvement. A beautiful day.

Wed. Oct. 12. Last night about 11 o'clock, I had a very sick spell upon the very border of vomiting; but could not quite make it out. Wish I had succeed, and I would have felt better to-day. Still, with this morbid load on my stomach, I slept quite well. To-day I am fasting, or nearly so, the best remedy in my condition. Rather dull, at best. It was one week last Monday that our daughter Mary J. Sherrard came here, and she left this noon for her home, as her interests there required her presence. Her company with me for a little more than a week, was truly a benediction. Thank the Lord for the brief visitation.

Thursday - Oct. 13. 1892. Retired late last night. Slept a little - rose early, did not eat any breakfast. About 10-30, a.m. I drank a cup of tea, and a little oyster soup. A heavy load is upon my stomach, as though something I ate several days ago, was still there, undigested. This renders me very uneasy, all the time. This afternoon I swallowed three of Hood's pills, with what result, remains to be seen.

Fri. Oct. 14. Went up in town to-day, to make some purchases, but found it difficult in returning to get home and so, requested a young expressman to take me from the square to my house, which he kindly did.

Retired at 10 o'clock, p.m. I rose at 12-40, and sat in undress until one o'clock, and swallowed the juice of one sweet pickle, rejecting the pulp. It is now past one o'clock, and I will try to sleep.

Sat. Oct. 15. 1892, I had expected the return of my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard this day; but so, a letter came from her, that she was needed at her home. She is a widow, and, of course, has interests at home, and I have no right to complain. But still, I felt disappointed. My daughter Hettie Graves, leaves her family, and comes here twice a day, and prepares something for me, for which I am truly thankful. I walked to her home this afternoon, and ate a light supper, but was glad to ride a part of the way home.

Sab, Oct. 16. At home

all day. Mr. Graves and Hettie, and Claude were here for dinner and supper, Hettie cooking forw. This association rendered the day more pleasant than usual. This eve Mary Bailey called upon me a little while, Mr. Colburn also called upon me. Still poorly and comparatively weak.

Mon. Oct. 17. 1892. Retired about eleven o'clock,
 an in an hour or two a rare attack
 caused me to sleep on account of my throat being so
 sore. Throat, tongue, and all connected with my
 mouth, was in such a condition that sleep
 was impossible. I ate some honey which ap-
 peared to help me a little. Received a welcome
 letter this morning from our Julia. Thank the
 Lord. Beautiful weather, but remarkably
 dry.

Tues. Oct. 18. Pleasant weather, but
 still very dry. I feel
 rather better this morning. I prepared my own
 breakfast, washed my dishes before the come.

Went out on the
 street car to call on Mrs. Walcott, and she had
 an excellent dinner; but I was unable to eat
 but a particle of appetite. So, after 2 p.m. I
 turned home on a street car. Very windy all
 day, and dust in all directions. This evening
 we had a nice little shower—sufficient to let
 the dust, but not enough to be of any value to
 visitors. Thank the Lord for all his blessings.

Wed. Oct. 19. This is a very pleasant morning.

Thurs. Oct. 20. I feel stronger this morning
 than usual. Had some oyster
 soup for my breakfast. Quite cool last night.

Fri. Oct. 21, 1892. A part of this day, was occupied in celebrating the great achievement of Christopher Columbus in the discovery of the Western world. The school of children of the city, with the teachers, and principals, marched in procession, attended by martial music, and appropriate banners, paraded the streets until noon, and then sang a Closing Song - "My Country" and then disbanded. There was supposed to be 3 or 4 thousand children in the procession. All honor to the great Columbus.

Sat. Oct. 22. Still poorly.

This evening my daughter Mary T. Sherrard returned, accompanied by Nell, a little Great Grand-daughter of this writer - the daughter of Dr. D. C. Sherrard.

Sab. Oct. 23. This morn-

ning my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard, and little Nell and me, heard Rev. Mr. Ballenger preach on Exodus xvii. 11. "And it came to pass," and in the evening Rev. Mr. Freeman on Prov. 1. 17. Good sermons.

Mon. Oct. 24. Bright morning. Very dry weather.

Tues. Oct. 25. We learn that Mr.

President Harrison, died yesterday at the White House, at about 3 o'clock, p.m. A noble Christian.

He came also that Rev. Mr. Alexander Harnett, died yesterday, also at about 3.-p.m. I have known this man for more than 30 years, a valuable minister in the A. S. C. Church. Safe, I think in all respects, a good preacher and a good Christian man. His funeral will occur to-morrow in this City, at the M. E. C. Tabernacle. This was his 50th year in the Ministry, being educated at Delphes - so he died at his post.

This evening, my daughter Mary J. Sherrard, and my grand daughter Nell Sherrard, went to Trinity M. E. Church to hear the celebrated Troup, the Fisk Jubilee Singers. The song quite well, and were well received. It is now near 11 O'Clock, p.m.

Wed. Oct. 26, 1892.

This has been rather a dull day. This morning at 10 O'Clock the memorial services at the Trinity M. E. C. occurred. In company with my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard, and grand daughter, or rather great grand daughter, Nell. Sherrard, daughter of my grand son Dr. B. C. Sherrard attended the funeral. The ceremony from presented a beautiful appearance, the facial expression, presenting a more classical appearance, I thought than in life. A large number of his clerical brethren were in attendance, among others, Professor Williams, of Delaware College, who made appropriate remarks, and so did others sleep, dear brother Hammon until Jesus calls thee. This is the end of earth. During the services the

sun make out-beautifully, a beautiful vision of a grand entry into the golden glory of the heavenly home.

Thurs., Oct. 27. 1892. We will probably spend the most of this day at my daughter's Hettie Graves. I have been binding two atlases—a new one, and one that belonged to our daughter Eva, this last, to preserve the memory of our departed one.

Daughter, Mary J. Sherrard, and grand daughter, Mary J. Sherrard, and Nell. Sherrard, spent the most of this day with my daughter Hettie Graves. On this day the last funeral rites, of the President's wife, Mrs. President Garrison were performed at Indianapolis, Ind. She is represented as being a superior lady, a true woman, free from a superficial gloss.

Fri. Oct. 28. Cool morning very-very dry weather. Water becoming very scarce. Having wood-house filled with wood. Working at my atlases. About 11 O'clock, a. m., an explosion was heard here, like the report of a large cannon. The secret was soon told, the glycerine establishment, near the new cemetery exploded, killing three persons, the fragments were feathered up, and taken to the undertakers. The particulars not fully known. Such is life's uncertainties, an admonitory lesson to prepare for the future time.

This is a very windy evening. And it continues on in the night. Cold and very unpleasant.

Sat, Oct 29, 1892. Cold, and the wind continues to blow with little intermission.

Mr. have received the news that Rev. Wesley Montgomery passed away last Thursday. He lived in Millcreek, Putnam County, Ohio, a venerable minister in the Meth. Epis. Church, of God, and useful minister in the church. With his heavy head of hair, and long white beard, he looked like one of the old patriarchs, in line that he now sleeps in Jesus.

Sat, Oct 30. Cold morning.

Mr. forenoon attended the dedication of the first Congregational Church of Lima. Rev. John Francis Davies pastor. There were two sermons in succession, with an anthem between. The first sermon founded on Lev. xx. 26. These were good sermons. This a beautiful temple of worship—in some respects, the most so of any in this (Lima) City. The cost of the house alone was \$15,000, and it, and the lot also, provided for. The first shovel full of earth removed from the lot was in Sep., a year from the last. The preacher said that, although the Congregational church was not as large as some other denominations, yet they had built a new church, every 24 hours. So, I understood the preacher.

Retired late. Did

not sleep very well. Up and down through the night.

Mon. Oct. 31, 1892. Cool morning; but a hazy sun-
light. No appearance of rain.

Tues. Nov. 1. My daughter Mary Jane Sherrard,
after having been with me two
weeks in all, urged me to go with her to her home,
and stay until my health improved. I con-
sented, and we reached her home in safety.
Wed. Nov. 2. Rained through the night.

Thurs. Nov. 6. We went to James Weavers and
dined. Quite a large company
Ed. Deckinham and family, and the most
of Mary Jane's children, and others.

Tues. Nov. 8. 1892. This is the National election
day. I went to Lima and voted, and
returned to Mary Jane's in the evening. While in
Lima heard that Ex-chief Colvin died yes-
terday. Though not well I endured the trip
without much inconvenience.

Wed. Nov. 9. Did not sleep well,
up in the night - bowels troubled me, snowing
this evening - the first of the season. Snow soon
melted. Fri. Nov. 11. Poorly all day. Retired

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late - very little rest. I prayed for a little sleep, & fell into a gentle slumber, and slept as sweetly as ever in my life for an hour and a half, or two hours. Thank the Lord for His loving Kindness in answer to prayer.

Sab. Nov. 13, 1892. Suffered

all night. Terrible pressure on my stomach. Been a fitful day. This eve a surprise awaited my great grand daughter, Myrtle Leckinham, she being 15 years old this day. Her father presented her with a beautiful gold watch and chain, and a beautiful Bible by others. She is a grand, good girl. To day there was, or were exercises at the school-house - Recitations and other exercises, and among others, little Nell Sherrard, the 5 year old daughter of my grand-son Dr. W. C. Sherrard, made a fine little speech.

Mon. Nov. 15. Sick all day.

Wed. Nov. 16. Passed a

miserable night. Went with my daughter to Elsie and made some purchases.

Thur. Nov. 18. Cloudy & helpless. This eve we had sad news, that the wife

of my grandson, Bassett Sherrard, Ferusha, died this evening, leaving a husband and three children. She was a woman of great force of character, & a Christian lady, of great loss, at great sadness.  her fall upon the relatives. May the Holy Father be with them.

1-36. A few flakes of snow, all the adults gone to the house of mourning,

Seb. Nov. 20. 1892. Miss Sistic

Nutter, aged 17, died this day, the daughter of Griffith Nutter, C. C. Sherrard, wife and two children Earl and Eva came to be at the funeral of Ferusha, which will occur at 4 O'clock today. sleepless nights all the time is my lot, Sore.

throat, tongue and nose,

Thurs. Nov. 24. This is

Thanksgiving day. In company with Mary J. I went to Edd, Beckinsale's for dinner, our company Edd's family, Mary Jane Bassett Sherrard and his three children, his mother-in-law Mrs. Buckland, Almeda, my daughter Bettie Green, toward evening we returned to May Jones. Insomnia still troubling me and her for two weeks. I desire to endure this affliction in the spirit of Christian resignation.  God Father help me.

Sat. Nov. 26, 1892. My daughter Hettie returned home,
 Sat. Nov. 27. A dismal day. Cold rain, and a dark
 day. A house full here for dinner,
 18 or 20 persons, chiefly the children and grand
 children of my daughter Mary T. Sherrard. Rev. N. B.
 Russ and wife now here.

Mon. Nov. 28. 4 O'Clock
 a.m. Rose at 12 - no sleep - head ache - dull and
 tired - nights long - if I could only sleep a little.

Tues. Nov. 29. A sleepless night,
 mailed letters to Mr. Bassett - T. H. C. Forces - Mr. Cady,
 C. Townsend - F. M. Bassett, Mrs. Cordelia Nutt came
 here, whom I have known 40 years. Time has made
 changes.

Thurs. Dec. 1. The clock struck
 12 a half hour ago, so now this is Dec. 4. Made
 an effort to sleep; but failed, so now I am up
 writing this solemn hour of midnight. The
 afternoon of this day is beautiful. Dined to-
 day in company with my daughter Mary T.
 Sherrard with her son Chester. Slept a little
 the latter part of the night, and to-day
 Bro. S. L. Weaver called on me, a pleasant
 interview. Fri. Dec. 2. Laid down a little before

12 but could not sleep - awoke at 12-30, 1-15
 night as well write as lay in bed and cough.
 Lizzie, my daughter and her husband Cal-
 vin W. Dowell came here to-day - dined &
 returned home, 14 miles. They live near
 Columbus Grove, Sat, Dec, 3, 1892, Reti-

red at midnight, and
 rose in a few minutes - then laid down
 and slept in a disturbed way about 2 hours.
 This afternoon Bro. Joseph Certright called
 on me, and remained until after supper.
 He is a licensed preacher, an excellent man
 with fine practical sense. His father Ste-
 phen Certright was one of the men who
 moved us from Section 10 (now Delphos)
 to Gilboa 40 years ago. The other teamster
 was Lliburn Threlkell.

Sab, Dec, 4, Slept less
 night about two hours in all last night.
 Beautiful Sabbath morning. This day 23
 persons dined here (at my daughter Mary J.
 Sheward,) and some of them remained for
 supper. These were chiefly relatives.

Mon, Dec. 5, 1892. Heard this eve that Bro. James Certright passed away yesterday eve. He was I think a licensed preacher. He was a good man, a superior man in Christian work. How can we spare such men from the great field of Christian labor? but so it is, and we must submit all to the ~~body~~ ^{will} of the Father, who in due time will doubtless make all things plain.

Mon, Dec 6, very hoary indeed. This forenoon our James, and wife Minnie came here, Minnie remained a day or two, and James went home.

Thurs, Dec 15,

Retired at 12 O'Clock, and rose before one. No sleep. Terrible headache. All these days I have a terrible time for the want of sleep.

Dec 20, I think that I am improving a little. Dec 23, Br. Ross & wife dined here.

Quite a snow storm on birds. I have a great appetite, perhaps morbid, it does not give strength.

Sab, Dec 25. 1892, Christmas day. Several of us dined at Ed, Beckingham's. This is a grand anniversary day - a day that ought never to be forgotten. The salvation of the world is involved in the great fact that our Saviour came into the world to save sinners. Mon, Dec 26.

Tues, Dec 27.

Wed, Dec 28.

Thurs, Dec 29.

Fri, Dec 30.

This day Almeda Dennis, my grand daughter conveyed me to Ottawa, and then I came home, after staying at my daughter's May Jane Sherrard for almost two months, she is a dear, precious daughter, and her assiduous attention to me was marvelous. I thought that it would be difficult for a person to die at her home, if good nursing, and attention would keep them alive. I was very sick at her home, at times, I thought near the end of this journey; but I have improved, though not much by any

means, I thought I must go home and attend
 to some matters that required my presence,
 I paid my half yearly taxes this day. This
 eve I had supper with my daughter Bettie
 Green. She had put my rooms in proper con-
 dition for me. She is affectionate and kind,
 Now in reviewing the past, what can I say?
 Pet has been very gracious to me. When near
 death, he has lifted me up. I really desire to
 be more thankful than I have been for the
 mercies of my heavenly Father. Lord forgive
 all my sins and help me in my weakness
 to do thy holy will. I retired late last
 night, but did not sleep well, and awoke
 before 2 o'clock, and am now writing. The
 clock has just struck 3, a.m. so now it is.
 Sat. Dec. 31. The last day of this month, and
 this year. Oh! how rapidly
 the time slides by. I did a little trading, find
 that I am weak. Rested several times on the way home.

We are now approaching the close of the year 1892. It is half past 11 O'Clock, and this year so full of blessings and mercies we will soon see no more of time for reflection and thought. Oh! may we reflect profitably and remember the loving Kindness of our Lord, and strive by His blessing to do His bethel will. We often promise; but how poorly we perform. We are so forgetful, and thoughtless, and yet our heavenly Father is so compassionate and unwilling that we should be lost. Oh! Then Divine one help us, for none but Thee through the Son of Thy love can help us. It is now within a few minutes of 12 O'Clock, let us improve the moments with solemn thought, looking to God our heavenly Father, who has given us so much of life, and so many blessings - blessings innumerable, for we have been the objects of His loving Kindness, when we knew it not. When we wake, and when we sleep, He is near us - oh! so near.

181.

There, the clock strikes 12 - the year 1892 is
gone - Let us pray.

Jan, 1st 1893. It is
now a few minutes past 12 O'Clock, so the
new year has begun. I will retire. Lord be
with and help me.

It is now almost high
noon. During the latter part of the night it
snowed and then rained, so that there was an
intermingling of snow and rain, so that this
morning we had what might be called slush
in the streets, and pavements. Now it is near
noon-day, it is snowing a little. To-day is
the Sabbath day, and New-year's day al-
so. It is not often that we have Christmases
and New-year's day both on the Sabbath,
as is the case this season, after laying
down last night, I listened to the bell
ringing, and the report of a gun - ringing
farewell to the old year I suppose, and
a welcome to the New Year. This is all
well. Snowing and raining alterna-
tely through the day thus far 1 - p.m.

182.

Sab. Jan. 1. 1843—continued—This day

I dined with my son James and wife. They had a rabbit for dinner, and it was excellent. So tender, I enjoyed it very much. Wild meats, such as deer, Partridges, Squirrels, rabbits, &c, almost any wild meat if properly dressed and cooked are very palatable, and I believe more healthy than domestic meats.

Mon. Jan. 2. After break-
fast went to the R. R. Station to see about the
renewal of my R. R. deduction tickets. Called a
number of places, made some purchases,
among the rest a bottle of Hood's Sarsapar-
illa, came home, and got my dinner &
supper all at the same time. This eve
Mr. Graves and Hettie came here for a
short time. Rather weak had to take
my time in walking to town, and home

Tues, Jan³. We are now
having slezings—the bells are jingling, and
the sleds are going. I feel rather dull, have rem-
ained. The trouble with the catarrh still lingers.

183.

Wed, Jan 5, 1893.

Still snowing a little, making very good sleighing. I made a bowl of oxtail soup for my breakfast. I have been quite poorly all this day. Have to rest in, going up in my several times. I have a good appetite, but it does not appear to fire me strongly.

Thus, Ten. Last night we had an addition to the already good sleighing, so that now the sleighing is very good. Towards 10th it turned cooler, and this morning things are all frozen in my kitchen. I had coffee, bread & butter, and mackerel for my breakfast. After breakfast I lay down and I left an hour and was somewhat refreshed. It was near noon when I had my dishes washed. It is now past 4 o'clock now. I will now walk up to the N. R. Station.

I have been to the N. R. Station, and then walked to Mr. Duvigneau's, and then on my way home took supper with my daughter, Bettie Grevey and then home. This has been a very cold day. It is (9 o'clock, p.m.) is a very blustery night. I have built a fire, and write to Laube from whom I received a letter this day. Wrote this eve to Julia and Flora. Near 8 o'clock.

184.

Fri. Jan. 7, 1893. This day I dined with Mrs. Minor ~~Wise~~^{Wise} and lady. Rather a fine day. Came home and got my supper. Sat. Jan. 8. At home. Sat. Jan. 8, at home this forenoon. This afternoon went to my daughter's home, H. C. and had supper. Mon. Jan. 9. Rose at 4 o'clock. Made a fire, and commenced writing in my journal, a little snow each day, which removes the snow bed, for sledding. Wrote two letters this morning - one to Dr. D. Hart, and one to Rev. R. LeClair. A heavy storm of snow, reminding one of the winters of 40 years ago.

Tues. Jan. 10, A bright & beautiful morning - cool and wintry. Walked over to my granddaughter's Anna (McBowell) Lewis, a terrible walk. It appeared to me the coldest day I ever saw. I was as near giving out as ever in my life. When I reached her home, I was nearly exhausted. She assisted in removing my wraps. When warmed up, she had an excellent dinner for me, and insisted on me staying all night. I consented - had supper, and

so I slept until after 10 O'clock. She commenced that evening crocheting me a pair of mittens, and finished one this evening. I retired to one of the best beds I ever lay upon, in a comfortable room, and magnificent blankets, and other covering. I slept better than I have for six months, as it appeared to me. I got up refreshed, and had a good breakfast, and she finished my mittens, and I left, and called upon my daughter Hettie Green, and had dinner. This was on Wed. Jan. 11, 1893.

I then went home, and built a fire carried in wood, bought oil, trimmed my lamps, and am now sitting by the fire. I feel tolerably well, and no worse on account of my serious trip yesterday. It is snowing rather, it having moderated to prospect of a very deep snow. I prepared and ate my supper. To Mr. Hughes, aged 19 years, or nearly so, daughter of Mr. Randall, who was married to a Mr. Hughes, four weeks ago, died yesterday morning, and will be buried tomorrow. Sad - Oh! how sad.

186.

Thurs. Jan. 12, 1893. This is a beautiful day. A bright beautiful sun-light. A heavy snow in the night. I do not know how deep the snow is. It is banked up all around. It must be four or five inches on the level perhaps more. I can only say it is an unusual deep snow. This is the burial day of the young married lady referred to on a previous page.

Fri. Jan. 13. 1893.

This has been a fine winter's day; but this evening it is remarkably cold. Occasionally snowing, and, of course, the sleighing is remarkably good, and the bells are ringing.

Sat. Jan. 14. Cold.

Sun. Jan. 15. Very cold Sabbath. Dined with my daughter Herbie.

Minnie received a dispatch to-day that Sra, wife of my grandson Dr. A. C. Sherrard was dead. They had only been married a few months. This was a second sister he had married. I have heard that Gen. Benj. Butler had died suddenly. He had bitter enemies, and intensely warm friends. I thought very highly of him. He was an excellent general as the

time of our great rebellion, he was thorough in his military discipline, and would not permit the rebels to insult our soldiers. I honored him for his true devotion to our country's flag. He was also an eminent lawyer. It was said that his practice was worth a hundred thousand dollars per annum. However great mortals must die.

Mon. Jan 15, 1893.

This is a very cold day. Freezing all the time.

Tues. Jan 16. It

is very cold to-day; but the sun shines brightly, and it may be called a very bright cold winter's day. It has not been common for the weather to remain so continuously cold without change.

Wed. Jan. 17. Moderate

a little. I had some shooting made, and bought a tin-pan and a loaf of bread. Intelligence has reached us that Gen. Rutherford B. Hayes, ex-President of the United States died last night at about 11 O'Clock, unexpected to all his family and friends, so, in a short time two eminent men, Gen. Benj. Butler and now Mr. Hayes, the former was said to be worth seven million dollars. He was a great lawyer, and it is said

that he received \$100,000 (one hundred thousand) for one case. I do not know what the financial condition of Mr. Hays is. His wife an estimable and intelligent lady, was stricken with paralysis a few years ago, and I believe never spoke afterwards. She rendered herself very popular when Mistress of the White House, in banishing wine from the President's table. This was thought by many to be a high handed measure; but even her opposers admired her firm adherence to temperance principles. This rendered her name immortal among temperance people. She will always be admired, and her name will go down to posterity as one of the noble women of the 19th Century. Thurs. Jan. 18. 1893.

Fri. Jan. 19. Ex. Mrs. Hays funeral
Sat. Jan. 20.

Sun. Jan. 21. Dined with my daughter and family Hettie Graves, Moderated.

Mon. Jan. 22, Drove before 5 o'clock. Weather moderate.

Tues. Jan. 23, 1893. Weather still moderate.

Our Barnes came home last night. He had been quite sick during his absence, staying tolerably fair yet.

Wed. Jan. 24. I

had supper with my daughter Bettie Graves. When I reached there I was very tired.

Thurs. Jan. 25.

I intend going to my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard this day. I have been home almost a month. I like my old home, and somehow dislike to leave it, & yet, perhaps it is better to go abroad for a change, and rest from cooking, and attending to home interests. Only God help me to do right, and may I pursue that course that will be right. Oh! may I be enabled to have by a living, and true faith, and perfect peace in my experience. Trusting in the true and living God, through the body of Jesus, who is surely hope and salvation. There is really nothing without Him, all else is vanity and hopeless.

Oh! God help me.

19*

if I have been at home four weeks, lacking one day. To-day went to my daughter's, Mary J. Sherrards.

Thurs. Jan. 27, 1893. This day J. G., a representative American, died at 11 O'clock a.m. We have had four weeks sleying. Snow now disappearing.

Tues. Jan. 31. Went to Sima and transacted some business and returned to Ottawa, and out to my daughter M. J. S.

Wed. Feb. 1. This day my daughter M. J. S. and Nell went in a snow storm to Barrett Sherrards, and returned in a wonderful snowstorm.

Thurs. Feb. 2. A heavy snow has fallen, and this morning it is snowing still. A deep snow, and still falling. This is an old time winter. To me the scene is grand. Wrote two letters - one to Rev. C. Hunsdon, and one to C. B. Caddy.

Fri. Feb. 3. Rained in the night. Sat. Feb. 4. Mary Jane and me, and Nell, went to Sima, and put up with James Redick

Sun. Feb. 5. Streets covered with ice. Mon. Feb. 6. This day

191.

called upon my old afflicted friend, Captain Baldwin. He is in a terrible condition - his body swollen to an immense size. May the Almighty Father remember him in love. To-day we returned to Ottawa, and so out to Dr. T. Sheridan's home - terrible and somewhat dangerous ride. Sat, Feb. 11, 1893, snowy. Sat, Feb. 12, Dined at David Weaver's. Mon. Feb. 13, Wrote a letter to my afflicted friend Capt. Baldwin.

Wed. Feb. 15. We visited Mr. Adam Raser. He was absent, but we had an excellent visit.

Thur. Feb. 17. Visited Jacob Rosenbauer. Sat. Feb. 18. snowy. We have had five or six weeks sleeping.

Tues. Feb. 21. A beautiful snow storm - very fine snow, but very thick, looking grand indeed. M. J. Blomedal and Nell went to Leipsic, the last two went to Oakwood.

Wed. Feb. 22. Washington's birth day. Memorable. We visited Edd. Dickinsens, and a very couple, Mr. Young Snyder, and wife.

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193.

Pastor of the H. Brethren Church, Union. meetings are being held. Mr. Ballenger's sermon was wonderfully earnest and sensible. To say the very least, he is one of the strongest ministerial voices of this city. A crowded house, and a speaking meeting after the sermon. Rained last evening and cloudy to-day.

Sat. March 4. 1893.

A little snow on the ground. To-day Mr. Cleveland will take his seat as President of the United States. I have written a letter to my son Charles. Sat. March 5. A sprinkle

of snow on the ground. Rather a bright sun-light quite cool. Heard Rev. Mr. Ballenger this forenoon.

Mon. March 6. Bright but cool.

Tues. March 7. This day I dined, and had supper with my granddaug-
hter Anna (W. e. Howell) Lewis.

Wed. March 8. We are having a light sprinkle of rain. Very凉.

194.

Thurs, March 9, 1893. Dined at my daughter's Hettie Graves, and had supper at Mrs. Craig's. Had received a letter from W. H. Plum, who was in much trouble, on account of the sudden death of his dear and only son Ross. I read this letter to Mrs. Craig. Fri. March 10, 1893. This is a memorable

day. It is 62 years this day since I was married to my dear Mrs. (Agnes) Cadd. I would willingly live them over again. They were happy years. I never will enjoy as happy years again in this life. I would love to meet her again, and be with her in the grand future, forever, yes, forever. This day I dined and had supper with my daughter Hettie Graves - the anniversary of our marriage sixty-two years ago. We had a good dinner and the following persons were present - Hettie, Mr. Graves, Claude, and Anna (Mrs. Dowell) Lewis, and myself. This has been a very pleasant day. Much like Spring. Mailed a letter of condolence to Wm. H. Plum. Sat. March 11, 1893.

Sab. " 12, " This day heard the new pastor of the English Reformed Church & dined with my daughter Hettie Graves.

195.

Mon. March 13, 1893. Walking about for recreation.
Tues. March 14. " Cloudy, cold. Towards noon
it became very cold, and be-
gan to snow. Now a brisk wind, and a snow
storm. Snow falling rapidly—ground white. Dined
with Mr. Frank Lewis and wife. Left and
went to my daughter's Hattie Green's and had
supper. Yesterday was a beautiful Spring day,
and to-day we have a dreary winter day.
Can this be the equinoctial storm?

Wed. March 15.

This has been a very cold day—snowing some
of the time, and cold and blustery. This evening
I attended the social at the United Brethren
Church had a good supper, and bought a
cigar—paid 1. 50 for it. They had sev-
eral articles on sale—a pleasant time.
After my return, I wrote two letters, and
two cards. Retired after midnight.

Thurs. March 16.

Fri. — " — 17.

Sat. — " — 18.

Sun. March 19. A fine snow shower—the
ground is white. Dinner at Hattie Green's.

196.

Heard Rev. Mr. Freeman, Baptist, preach a
missionary sermon. Fine hædricles of snow
falling the most of the day.

Ellon, March 20, 1893.

Preparing to leave home to go to my son's
home, Elliton. Expect to leave to-morrow at
9-50, a.m. May the Holy Father remember
me and us in all relations, Amen.

Retired at 10, p.m.

and not being able to sleep, arose, and dressed
myself at 12 O'clock, and commenced reading.
A very windy night - the wind whistles, and
the doors continuously rattles.

Tues. March 21.

Cloudy. I leave this morning for Plymouth.
May the Holy One direct in all things.

Amen.

Fri. April 7. 1893. I came

home yesterday from the home of my son Elliton,
after an absence of two weeks and two days. Had
a very pleasant time with him and family. He is an
excellent man, and has a pleasant and agreeable
wife. He works very hard, and is worthy of a

better fortune in life, than he has been permitted to enjoy. He has a beautiful little home; but is involved financially, with respect to paying the indebtedness against his little home, & trust that Providence may interpose, and so direct his affairs that he may soon be free from his involvement. We had a good Easter Sabbath, & I attended the funeral of a lady who died suddenly. We made two visitations - viz. Misses Price and Schell. I left Plymouth, the home of my son yesterday at 11 O'Clock, and reached my home (Lima) at 3-20 p.m. So I was about three and almost four and a half hours on the way. It is one hundred and 22 miles, and from Plymouth to Chicago it is 84 miles. We are having some rain this morning, during my absence Mr. O. H. Kemmer, a bright business man of this city, (Lima) was killed on the Rail Road while away from home, a useful and reliable man taken suddenly away. And also Mr. Hancock passed away. Quite warm, Sat. April 8. Did not sleep well last night.

Arose in the night, and sat up an hour

198.

Sat. April 8. continued. Warm this morning -
appearance of rain, head ache.

Sun. April 9. 1843. Dined with Jones, and
had supper with my daughter Het-
tie. Did not attend church. Spent an hour or
two with Rev. Arkison Berry, arose in the night,
for a headache.

Mon. April 10. Rained in the

night, and raining this morning. It was gloomy
morning. Tues. April 11. Cloudy and moderately
cool. Have been reading B. & H.^m

Autobiography. It is a wonderful narrative. The
account of the thousands converted at camp-
meetings, and Conferences seems incredible and
8 and 10 thousand present at C. meetings. He
mentions the great men of Methodism in
the latter part of the last century, and the
early part of this. He mentions some ministers
that I have seen. Solomon Sherf. He speaks
of as a great man, and so he was. He is the
first man I remember hearing heard. When
a small boy I heard him in my native
city (Philadelphia, Pa.) His text was "How
shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation?"

In my judgment, the preachers of the present day are tame, and feeble when compared with the celebrated ministers of that early day, they were giants in influence — They read human books less, than the preachers of the present time; but they thought more deeply (in my judgment) than preachers do now. They were great Bible readers, and their theology was strong, logical, and full ofunction, and wonderful power. Their sermons were not simple essays, baptised with a little philosophy, and a little sprinkling of gospel truth; but full of strong Bible truth, and their souls were full of the ~~to~~ ghost sent down from heaven. They had one, and only one object in view, and that was, the salvation of men. God certainly was with them this day the 11th inst. has been a very gloomy day — raining a part of the day. Called upon Annie (Mrs. D.) Lewis.

Wed. April 12. 1893.

It is raining this morning. Gloomy indeed. This evening we had a storm.

Thurs. April 13, 1893. This day I walked over to my old friend's home, Mr. John Longmyer, and dined with them. His wife is a remarkably pleasant lady. I had an excellent visit. Now returned to my own home lonely; but pleasant from its associations.

Fri. April 14. Spent this morning. Just finished washing my dishes, made pancakes for breakfast. Gloomy morning. Had supper with my daughter & little. While there we had a fine snow-storm - a beautiful scene. I always loved to see a snow-storm. True, it seems untimely at this season of the year. This evening the ground is covered with snow. It is now near eleven o'clock, standard time. I have been much interested in reading Boehm's life, and history.

Wonderful history. The labors of Bishop Dobberg, and Henry Boehm exceeds any thing I ever read, for laborious toil, and friend success. How Bishop Dobberg passed through such wonderful work, and lived as long as he did, is difficult to comprehend. The only solution is, I think that he was specially preserved by a superior power, and the subject of this book, was

201.

it not as laborious, and self-sacrificing. This fact is interesting to me on several accounts. The names, & so many are familiar, I have heard my mother speak of so many of them, and some of them I knew in my youthful days, for instance Asa S' in, Nicholas Smeathen, Solomon Sharp, His last named is the first person I remember ever hearing heard. - 'Wes a small boy living in my native home, and remember his text, wire - "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?" I remember one of his anecdotes, which I believe I have recorded in the beginning of my first volume of this journal. How often I have heard my mother speak of Ezekiel Cooper, and others of the old divines. I think that the Welsh never endured greater hardships than Mr. Bochyn, and others of his peers. And what wonderful revivals - thousands converted in a short time - conversions at Connell and Llandaff conferences, Quarterly conferences, and on other occasions. On one occasion

while Mr. At busy was passing through the ordination service, persons cried aloud in the gallery, and confusion occurred. Then—why do we not see similar scenes now? I leave others to answer. Sat. April 15, 1893. The

Snow this morning hangs in clusters on the bushes and trees. An appearance, a real winter's morning. I expect to leave to-day on the noon train and go to Columbus Grove to visit my daughter Lizzie Mc. Dowell and family. May the Holy Father remember me, and our love done. Amen.

Reached Columbus Grove, and Charles Mc. Dowell was in waiting for me and conveyed me out to his mother's, my daughter Lizzie Mc. Dowell. Sat. Apr. ~~16~~¹⁶ Mon. Apr. 17. This day dined with my grand-daughter Gertie Rimer.

Tues. Apr. 18.

Thurs. Apr. 20. Ground covered with snow, a beautiful snow storm

Sat. Apr. 22. Some snow last night. Cool and wintry. My grand daughter Gertie spent the most of the day here. She is making a very pretty rug.

203,

Sat. Apr. 23. 1893. Gloomy day. Reading "Naturalism
in the spiritual world.

Mon. Apr. 24. Cloudy. This
day I wrote the hymn "Christ in the garden" from
memory for my daughter Lizzie.

Tues. Apr. 25. Raining this morning. We made
arrangements to go to see my
daughter Mary Jane Sherrard, but the rain &
mud defeated us. Rain from the north & cold.

Wed. Apr. 26. This day I came home after a
very pleasant visit of ten days with
my daughter Lizzie and family. Dined after
my return with my daughter Hettie Graves.

Rained the most of this
afternoon. Thurs. April 27. This is a cool
morning, and still
cloudy. Mailed two letters yesterday, and three
to-day, viz: - Rev. C. Townsend, Rev. John Scott D.D.,
Rev. F. T. Tapp, Mary Jane Sherrard, Charles Meade,

Yes, and one to my daughter
Julia A.C. Lowres.

Fri. Apr. 28. This is a bright
morning, looks as
though the wet, disagreeable weather was over.
A storm this evening. As I now remember,

Sat. Apr. 29. Gloomy day.

Sab. Apr. 30. 1893. Raining briskly all this forenoon. Dined at my daughter's Hattie.

This evening we are having sun-light, after a heavy rain. Mon. May 1st 1893. This day the

Great world's fair opens at Chicago. Rained the most of last night, and raining this morning.

Unfavorable morning for the opening of this Great world's exhibition. I see that the Meth. Episcopal Church had only allotted them twenty-feet of ground at the world's fair at Chicago, while the Roman Catholics have twenty thousand feet. The dissatisfaction of the M. E. Church at this inequality, induced the managers to give the M. E. C. 380 feet more, which will be 400 feet. Still the inequality is an outrage. Well the Protestant world must let their eyes open, or the Roman Catholics in America will swallow up the entire community, and the time is not very far distant.

Rained constantly until two o'clock. Towards evening the sun revealed himself. Tues. May 2. Cloudy, and a little cool.

This day, the Rev. Mr. Wiltsee was married to a Miss Smith, the daughter of a retired meth. minister. Mr. Wiltsee's former wife has been dead, I would think, less than

a year. What I have written in this connection is the report, and, I presume correct, as it comes from a reliable source. Wed. May 3. 1893. Some coolin

this morning than usual. Cloudy the most of this day, very little sun in it. Old bro. W. C. Comb called upon me to day.

Thurs. May 4. 1893. This is a cloudy

morning. Heard of the death of old Sister Tatam on Barr Street, Cinc. She died on March 31. 1893, at 10 o'clock p.m. aged 84 years. A grand old woman - one of God's dear children. Funeral at Grace C. Cinc.

Fri. Morning, May 5. Quite cool last eve, and yesterday. This morning quite pleasant, and some prospect of clearing up. A brisk: but brief shower this afternoon.

(Sat. Morning.) May 6. 1893.

Cool and bright. Afternoon - so far - this is a very pleasant day.

Sat. May 7. This forenoon heard Rev. Mr. Lower

Presiding Elder of the United Brethren preach a pleasant discourse on the prospects and belief of a future life. Being late I did not hear the text. I assisted at the sacramental service. I have been reading Boehm's Life written, or at least indicated by himself. It is a wonderful book. Similar times would alarm the people now

206.

(Monday) May 8. 1893. A little cool, and bright.
I called upon my daughter Hettie, and dined with them, supplementing the meal with some necessary articles which I usually do. This afternoon called upon my old friend Mrs. Beulah Geor, whom I had not seen for sometime. (Tues.) May 9. 1893.

This day I met my old and valued friend, Charles Meade. I became acquainted with him in 1855, 38 years ago when I was stationed at the Sixth St. M. Protestant Church, Cincinnati. I always regarded him as an excellent man. He was a Rail-road man then and continues to be. I think him a Christian man. I had a very pleasant visit with him. We had supper together with my daughter Hettie Graves and family. He left on the six O'clock train. I accompanied him to the station.

Wed. May 10. 1893.

This is a bright, pleasant morning, just cool sufficiently to be comfortable.

Went to Anna (Mr. Howell) Lewis's to day, and had dinner and this eve had supper with my daughter Hettie and family. Warm day.

208.

(Thursday) May 11. 1893.

Pleasant morning. Did not sleep well. Arose at midnight then lay down again. Do not feel very well this morning. This is the day I have selected to go away on my south-western trip. Will leave this morning at 9-30, on the Day & Mich. R. R. May the Lord bless & remember and direct me in all my ways, words & thoughts, and may these for whom my departed May in her life-time, and myself here felt deeply interested be the objects of thy kind regard and bring care, Amen.

Went to Troy, and out to Cessnock, four miles from Troy, and put up with Rev. Mr. Mathes. Sister A. H. Bennett has her home with Mr. M. and family. I came here principally to visit Mrs. Bennett, she being the widow of my lifelong friend and bro. Rev. A. H. Bennett. She is now quite old and feeble - a highly cultured lady, fond of books and study. An estimably woman, I know that she is not as favorably situated as she desires to be, she was a neat, and superior housekeeper, as well as cultivated, but the domestic arrangements where she now is, is so difficult

from her former management, that I do not think she is suited now; but being very reticent, and amiable in spirit, it would be best thing for her to companion. Rev. Mathes and family, are very kind in their way - very much so. They are excellent people.

Fri. May 12, 1893. This afternoon I at-

ted the funeral of a Miss

Hammond. Sermon by Rev. Mr. Mathes. Text - "So teach us to number our days" & "The deceased was 21 years, and 8 month old. The remains were brought here from Greenville, and buried here (Cesotomy).

Sat. May 13. Cool comfortable

by the fire. Sat. May 14. Attended the M. E. C.

Text - Rev. 4-3.

Sun. May 15. Almost con-
tinuous rain, and cool with it.

Tues. May 16.

Rained all night and it continues to rain. Was convened to Troy and left for Cin. and left for the city at 8, a. m. Rev. Peter Leclar met me at the Cin. depot, and conducted me to his home. Very kind family.

Thurs. May 18. Called upon Sister Nettie Tatem. Then went to Sister E. Gates one of my old friends. She presented me an overcoat, that her husband purchased in Paris. She also gave me five dollars, and said she would

served me a feather bed. I met her daughter who was on
 a visit to her mother from St. Louis - (Mrs. Lewis) a sweet
 lovely woman. Fri May 19. 1893. In company with
 bro. LeClair went out to
 Avondale (on the hill) four miles out from the city,
 and found sister Fanny SKilling, an old and
 valued friend, who was a member of my church in
 Cinc., when I was stationed there in 1855-6. I met her
 her widowed daughter Fannie Bartlett. I walked out
 to the old cemetery, purchased by our Cinc. friends
 more than 50 years ago, consisting of ten acres. It has
 long since been condemned, and streets are laid out
 through it. 36 hundred bodies have been exhumed,
 a valuable property, which will bring to the church
 a large revenue. On the grounds I met bro. Ven-
 rast, superintending the exhuming of the dead. I
 learned that Mr. James E. Murdoch, the great
 actor and orator, passed away this after-
 noon. I knew this man, and loved him on account
 of his warm affectionate nature and his broad
 intelligence. Actors and actresses, as a class are
 not thought to possess a high grade of moral
 character. I have thought that Mr. Murdoch
 was one of the purest men of that profession.

It is not for me to judge; but I cannot refrain from the conviction, that he may be among the redeemed. A day or two before his death he said - "I am tired of marching, and want to go into camp. He was a true patriot, and during the civil war, it is said he raised, by public addresses, one hundred thousand dollars for the Union cause. Sleep, dear one. Here I met Howard Skillinger, a son of sister Skillinger, in poor health.

Sat. May 21. 1893. This afternoon I attended the funeral of Mr. Murdoch. Services by Rev. Mr. Phager, a Unitarian minister. I had not seen the deceased for many years, his dead body did not look natural to me. He looked so old, and his hair so white. The coffin was draped with the American flag. I think his age was 83 or near that. I called upon Sister Layman who is in poor health. Went from here to Gifford 1a, one of our old homes, and put up with Mr. Horace Moody.

Sat. May 27. Rev. Mr. A. J. Mendenhall conveyed me to Pennsylvania, and on the 9- a.m. train was off for Flora Illinois - six hours and 20 minutes on the way. Here I met my daughter Julia and family.

Sab, May 28, 1893. Heard Rev. John Locke D. D. A
venerable and talented man, I
invited him in the service.

Tues. May 30. Decoration

day. Services at the M. E. C. A fine body of old
soldiers marched to the cemetery, each one carrying
a bunch of flowers. Thurs. June 1st Mailed two
letters, viz; - Charles & James. Mr.
Vandervee took me in his buggy out in the country. This
country is covered with apple trees. The people depend
chiefly upon their apple crops for a living; but this
year and last were failures.

Sab, June 4. This morn

ing preached for Dr. Locke, and heard him in the
evening. Quite a storm came on while I was in
the midst of my sermon.

Julia and me called

upon Sister Fulton and dined with her, a lady
who had been a member of the M. E. Church in
Ohio for 40 years. Had a good supper, in com-
pany with Mr. Prestley. Called upon Mrs.
Sheridan and wife. Wed. June 7. Wm. Lourie
and me rode out to
Danielville, Kinnear, 12 miles, and had din-
ner and returned to Flora, an old Ohio friend.

Oh! how changed. When I last saw them in Ohio, they were comparatively very, very old. Mrs. Mc Kinnon gave me a seal of butter to take to Julia. Had prayers, and returned to Flora.

Thurs, June 8, 1883.

Cloudy and bright. Yesterday morning Edwin Booth, the great actor died, Sat. June 10. This forenoon

Katie Lourry came home - she had been to Lebanon Ill. to take lessons in voice culture - a fine looking, lovely, young lady. Satb, June 11. Heard Dr. Packe

speech and assisted

in the service. Mon, June 12. Went to the cemetery with my daughter Julia, and saw the graves of Mother Lourry and her daughter Fannie. Exceedingly hot. Tues, June 13. Had

a very interesting conversation with Dr. J. Packe, on mental and moral philosophy. Wed, June 14. Almost overcome by the heat.

June 15. Dined with

Theresa Lourry in company with my daughter Julia. Wm. Lourry, and Dr. J. Lourry and Bessie, Julia's daughter were present. Called upon Lowell Hanna, the husband of Mary (Lourry) Hanna. He has

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had a part of one foot cut off by the cars,
and hobbled over to T. Fowey's and had supper.

Fri, June 16, 1893.

Mailed a letter, with remittances for my half yearly taxes, to the Treasurer of Allen Co., Ohio, and a card to Flora B. Riley.

Sat, June 17. Mailed

a letter to C. W. Meads. At 2-p.m. Wm Fowey, Julia, Katie and Bessie Fowey and me went ten miles out to A. S. ~~Creditable~~ Cram's, had supper, and at 10-p.m. returned, reaching Flora at about 1-0 clock a pleasant night ride; but very hot and dusty going out.

Sun, June 18. Wrote 4

letters - viz: - C. B. Cadey - Carrie McDaniel - Bettie Grimes and T. E. Cadey. Wed, June 21. Mr. Cram & wife were at Julia's for dinner and supper.

Thurs, June 22. This day it is five years since my dear Mary left me. They have been, dreary, lonely and sad years to me. This eve, Carrie, Bessie and me had a ride on the Wm. - go-round, then Julia and me had a ride.

and Mrs. Bro. Meeds son Walter

Sab. June 25. 1873.

Heard a sermon in the U. E. Church

Mon. June 26. Raining

Br. Meeds and me had a ride both forenoon and afternoon. We visited a brother Stephen, who is in poor health, and an afflicted daughter—the latter an invalid for 10 years, and has not walked for three years, and yet they are cheerful and happy. Oh! what will not religion do. These persons though deeply afflicted are happy Christians. The daughter who has not walked for three years, said—"It might be much worse." Tues. June 27. Had a pleasant ride with Bro. Meeds.

Wed. June 28. At a little past 8, a. m. we were off for Cincinnati. Met on the train, Philip Wymond, a brother in law of Rev. J. T. White. A pleasant gentleman.

7:15. June 23, 1893. C. W. Meeds came here, &
we had breakfast together.

We went to Mr. Presleys, and had dinner.
This eve Mr. Meeds left for home at 11 a.m.

Sat. June 24. Rainy
a little. At 11 a.m. I bid my loved ones
good bye, after having been here exactly four
weeks, and went to Moore's Hill, more than
200 miles, and when the conductor re-
ceived my ticket, he said—"A long and tedious
ride." It was long - 7 hours on the way;
but comparatively pleasant - not very
hot, or dusty. About a half hour after
my arrival, bro. Meeds met me. He had
reached home at 5 a.m. and then went
to the city (Cin.) and back again to Moore's
Hill. A buggy was in waiting, and we rode
a half mile up the hill from the station,
to the village, and had a home with bro.
Meeds, and family. A very comfortable
home, and a pleasant wife, and her sister,

(continued on opposite page.)

On reaching the city, we dined with Sister Morgan, a widow lady, formerly a member of the U. P. Church, but now in the U. E. C. We went to Grace U. P. Church. The State Christian Endeavour society was in session in the city, 500 hundred or more persons from different parts were in the city, and our members were crowded full of visitors. Had a social for U. P. Delegates in the basement of the church - coffee, sandwiches, cake and ice cream were served. I put up this eve with Bro. William White.

Thurs. June 28. 1893. At 1-20, p.m. I was off for home, reaching home at 6-p.m. Had supper with my son James. All about home as usual - Praise the Lord forever - amen.

Fri. June 29. Had breakfast with James, dinner with ~~to~~ the my daughter, and supper with my grand daughter Anna (Mrs. Dowell) Lewis.

of brisk rain this evening. Returned home.

Sat. July. 4th. 1893. A steady

rain this forenoon. Went to an eating house this morning, and had a cup of coffee, and some rolls, and butter.

Sabbath, July 2.

Cloudy morning. Ground wet—tolerably warm. Dined with my daughter Hettie, and a lunch with my son Farns this evening.

Mon. July 3. Had

a lunch this morning at an eating house this morning. Have written seven letters, and two cards—viz:—C. B. Cady—C. W. Meader—Pennie Skellinger—John L. Whitstone—Rev. T. M. Shultz—Horace Meader—Mrs. A. H. Bassett—Elizabeth Gates—Julia F. C. Lowes, and an additional card to Cousin Sarah C. Anderson. The fourth commenced to-day about 3-p.m. A crowd on the street—very little real interest. The principle interest was, a long column of boys, four abreast, dressed in fine white—white caps also, marched around the square. Banners were carried by them, in front, the motto, The boys Temperance Brigade.

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Mon., July 4, 1893. Nothing of interest in town to day. A great crowd in town and the chief music was, the explosion of crackers by the boys, and sky rockets in the evening.

Wed. July 5. Pleasant morning.

Wrote a letter to Rev. F. S. Bass, D. L.

Thursday, July 6. Warm morning.

Fri. July 7. This, it appears to

me, is the most oppressively hot day of the season. I had dinner and supper with my old friend & family, Oliver Welcott.

Sat. July 8. Not quite as

warm as yesterday.

Sat. July 9. Rose, prepared my breakfast, took a thorough bath, dressed myself, and went to the Main St., Pres. Church. When I reached the church we just got in. I failed to hear the proper time for church service. Dined with my daughter Delia Graves - then called upon Rev. Dr. Berg, and spent an hour or more. Then went to the grave of my dear Mary - a precious spot; but the soul is not here. May I follow her, as she followed Christ, and may I meet the dear one when I die - Amen - Amen.

I then called upon Mrs. Bent's peer, and had an evening lunch. ^{11.} Mon, July 10, 1893. Warm, bright morning.

Tues. July 11. This is a fine morning. Not very warm. Did not sleep well. Had a lunch at Brett's.

Wed. July 12. Very warm night. Warm this morning, exceedingly hot day - 90 degs.

Thurs, July 13. Slept very little last night. Very warm this morning. Excessively hot this day 94 degs, on the north side of my house. Had a lunch this eve at an eating saloon.

Fri. July 14. Heavy thunder and a heavy rain this morning. Great cheer in the atmosphere - Praise the Lord, amen. This day dined with Dr. Newell, and had a lunch with Anna (McC. Newell) Lewis. Excessively hot. Some-
where in the nineties.

Sat. Very hot ^{this} morning, and a very hot day.

Sab. July 16. Appearance favorable for a hot day. Noon. Excessively hot. Two o'clock - Wind storm - rain the most of afternoon.

Mercury fell from a hot 93 to 67. Sun at Hattiesburg, July 17. 1893. Pleasant.

The sun's heat beginning to intensify.

Tues. July 18 Pleasant.

Wed. July 19. 1893.

This day I am 80 years old. My Octogenarian day. It is surprising that I have lived so long. True, judges of age generally would not take me to be over 65 or 70, still, the fact remains. Now, in looking back upon the past, I see nothing very commendable in my life. True, I have been of some little value to the race — have done, I trust, some little good; but my imperfections have been so numerous that I feel more like hiding my face in the dust and crying uncle. I do not mean that I have been dishonest, for I feel that I have been sincere. With all the toils and trials of my life, it appears to me that I would be willing to go through the same toils again — of course, I would prefer to leave behind the imperfections and sins of the past. My life, upon the whole,

With my itinerant life has been a blessing
me, and one great reason is, I had one of the
best wives the Lord ever gave to man. She was
the light of my life, my joy and comfort,
one who cheered me on the way, and comforted
me in the days of my despondency. She knew
me, and could tell, as soon she saw me, after
my return from my work, whether I was cheer-
ful or despondent. No one can estimate the
value of such a wife. My success in life,
whatever it may have been, I attribute to
my beloved one. Had it not been for her, I
never met what would have become of
me. God lent her to me, and permitted her
to remain with me 54 years, and it was an
unpeakable gift. This long (to me short) men-
tal life ought to satisfy me, for there are so
many who have not been thus favored. But
we are so selfish. I would have to have re-
tained her as long as I lived, but so it is.

I want to be a true Christian. I desire to have a living faith in immortality. True, I believe; but I desire to have a more vigorous faith in the Unseen. I do so desire to see my beloved one in the great future, and to see Jesus and all the holy angels, and the redeemed of the Lord. "Lord I believe, help thou my unbelief." May I be strong in the Lord, & in the power of his might. Oh! then truly thou help me—oh! help me.

The vision of my childhood
Is pictured on my soul.

I see the early springtime, of my happy boyhood days, and the image of my mother, Earthborn—but with an angel spirit, allied to God—to truth, and holy things. Her heavenly smile, and sweet, angelic voice, charmed our young hearts, and with her presence all was well. She loved us, and we loved her, with all the tenderness, with all the sweet simplicity of childish love—

She left us, and we wept. The loss of a tender mother who can tell? none but those who have passed through the dark shadow,

Years pass, and a wayward boy might have been seen. Thoughtless, and yet a lover of nature. He could see the beauties of a tinted flower, and listen to the moaning of the wind, with sad, strange pleasure. He ^{early} married, scarce 18, to a lovely girl two years younger—a sweet, heaven sent daughter of Eve. Her virtues none can tell—her loss who can estimate? none. The wayward youth became a minister, and the lovely girl, his wife, a glorious benediction all through life. For more than 50 years she followed with willing footsteps the pathways of the young Itinerant. Impressing, in speech, and song, she proved a blessing to all around her. Oh! what a blessed help she was, around the mourners bench, to instruct, and comfort sad hearts.

Well might onesay (now a prominent minister, and ex-president of a conference) "I never will forget the time, when in the church at old West Chester Mother Caddys kneeled by my side and prayed for my salvation." I might continue these reflections and reminiscences; but I forbear. Eight (80) years of my life has passed & I must be near the end. I am here in my room, lonely indeed. Cooking for myself, and attending to my rooms. Well, I ought not to complain. I have good children but prefer occupying my own rooms, and attending to my own work as long as I can. Oh! my Heavenly Father help me to men.

Wed, July 19. 1893 - continued.
My daughter Etta Frew prepared me a Birth-day dinner - I supplementing a little.

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There were none present but the following - wife -
child, daughter and husband, and Claude, and my
grand-daughter Anne (Mrs. Dowell) Lewis and
myself. At similar occasion (of course) will
never occur again. I remained for supper. The
menu for dinner as follows - Roast beef, good
bread and butter - Potatoes of both kinds, but
the sweet potatoes was a friend, was said to be
new, but evidently old potatoes, steamed and made
to look like new, they were insipid and had to be
thrown away. Then we had good pie, and float
and coffee, and bananas - lemons for lemonade.

Thurs, July 20, 1893. Warm
morning. Had supper with my daughter Hettie.

want

Fri. July 21. Warm, but ple-

Sat. July 22, Warm.

Sat. July 23. Warm.

Sat. July 23, attended

service this morning at Trinity, M. E. C. and heard
Rev. Mr. Miltsee, the pastor, and dined and
had supper with my daughter Hettie Graves.

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Mon, July 24, 1893. Pleasant morning. On Saturday two men were killed by the cars, and their remains are now at the undertakers, exceedingly hot mercury nearly a hundred in the shade.

Tues, July 25. Last night it was so hot I could not sleep, arose from my bed, and finished a letter. Warm morning, very hot day. Mercury towards 100 in shade.

Wed. July 26. very warm night did not sleep well. Had a choky spell toward morning. Very warm this morning.

Thurs. July 27.

Fri. July 28.

Sat. July 29.

Sat. July 30. Did not go to

To dress-make fire-put on the tea kettle-boil potatoes-fry meat-make coffee-eat my breakfast, wash dishes-then be the, dress & & occupies all the morning. Dined and had tea with my daughter Hettie, I supplemented their table to some extent. This eve went to the grave of my dear Mary. It was near sunset-perhaps quite, getting dusk. While

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sitting on a bench near the fence, a man came along on the outside of the fence, not far from the turnip, and bowed his head for a few moments, on the iron fence. Then moved a few paces and bowed his head again - he said nothing. Then he was ~~most~~ too far away to speak. Whether he saw me, and sympathised with the situation, or whatever may have prompted the act, I do not know. My dear overrests; but as the fence there is no oral response of very ~~had~~ ^{had} day.

Mon. July 31, 1893. Did not sleep well. Warm morning.

Tues. Aug. 1st - This eve, I attended the Teachers' Institute in the East building, and heard a comic lecture on the different types of School teachers, of both sexes. The singing was very good.

Wed. Aug. 2, Fine morning.

I went to see Mother Neal who has been an invalid for years, and had quite a visit with her and her youngest daughter. Then I went to see Rev. Mr. Hall an invalid for several years. He is a Presbyterian Minister, and had charge of a Church here for several years.

This eve I attended the Teachers' Institute, Sing, not so good as last night. The lecture was on them Clas. Good thoughts; but the lecturer jumbled up his words, so that I could not understand the half he said. I thought it would be well for him to take lessons in elocution.

Thurs. Aug. 3, 1893.

I had intended to go north to day; but must defer it until to-morrow.

Fri. Aug. 4, 1893,

Rather a pleasant morning - Expect to go north to-day. Went to Leipsic, and my Grand-daughter was there, and we went to her mother's home.

Sat. 6. Aug. Heard Rev. N. B. Ross. Three persons were received into full connection, dined at Griffith Nullers. I knew this man in his boyhood days. Mrs. Caroline Wilkins died last night. Mon. Aug. 7. Dined at Chester Sherrards.

Tues. Aug. 8. Attended the funeral of Miss Wilkins, aged over 20 years. Sermon by Rev. Mr. Green - Text - Heb. 10. 36. My daughter Mary J. Sherrard and me, over to the cemetery, I saw the monument of my son-in-law, Wm. R. Sherrard. It is a heavy granite block - quite rich. Cost \$230. We dined and had tea with Rev. N. B. Ross.

Thurs. Aug. 10. S. P. Weaver and wife dined at my daughter's to day.

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Fri. Aug. 11, 1893. Very warm last night.

Sat. Aug. 12. Came home and found all in state que. had supper with my daughter Hattie Graves. Sun. Aug. 13. Pleasant morning; but a warm sun. Dined at my daughter Hattie Graves. This eve went to the cemetery and visited the grave of my beloved Mary.

Mon. Aug. 14. Did not sleep well, although the night was a grand one for sleeping, catarrh troubles me so much and prevents invigorating sleep.

Tues. Aug. 15. Pleasant morn

ning, Catarrh prevents my rest at night. Re-wrote a memorial yesterday. Wrote a letter last night to my daughter Julia F. C. L. and a line of condolence to day to Mr. Presley, who have lost a beloved daughter Mrs. Sweet, of lovely lady - a great loss to parents and society.

Wed. Aug. 16. This is the day that I decided to leave home for Plymouth, and after spending a few days with my son Milton and family to go on to Chicago and spend about a week at my old friends home - Bushrod S. Washington. Lord direct me.

Left home this day and went to Plymouth 9th and put up with my son Milton and family.

Thurs. Aug. 17. Milton is busy making a chicken coop, his ingenious

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and clowns, being at so much useful work.

Sab, Aug. 20, 1893,

This day Milton, and wife and two of their children and we went to Mr. Leonard Kinsey's, some miles in the country, and dined, a pleasant visit. I am not in favor of Sabbath visiting; but it seems that this day we did this thing, an exception, not the rule. Mon, Aug. 21, 1893, Left Plymouth

at 2-15 p.m, and went to Chicago, and then upon several street cars, found my way to Portland Avenue No. 3542, and found the home of my old friend and family S. D. Washington, and was cordially received, and well entertained. Thurs, Aug. 24, This day went

about six miles ^{out} to the World's Fair grounds from the Washington's residence. We had a lunch with us, of which we partook at noon, on the bank of the Lake Michigan. It is a beautiful white city, magnificent, miles in extent - never saw such buildings, and never expect to

at 8 a.m. Saw many beautiful things; but my visit at the grounds made me very weary, and at eventide we returned. It would be fruitless to try to tell what I saw, it was simply wonderful. Sat, Aug. 27, 1893. This day in

company with Mr. Washington we went to hear Rev. Conrad Hanes preach in his church in the City. He was not present, and his pulpit was supplied by Rev. Mr. Fields. A good sermon such as Christ finding Nathaniel. We called at the residence near by, and had a pleasant interview with Col. Robert E. Ekin, who served in our Rebellion. He and family are occupying the residence temporarily of Rev. Hanes, during the latter's absence. They have their home in Patterson, N.J. Hamilton Avenue, No. 233. This eve had an interview with a young man an aborigine who resides in Constantinople, a very pleasant young man - he has some exhibits from his native land. His name is Maurice Tannouse. Mon. Aug. 28. Went down in Town,

and made some purchases, in the form of books as presents for Mr. Washington's family, four books, and some other little things. Mr. Washington is a poor man, and I could not think of spending a week at his home without some practical appreciation of his kindness. Tues. Aug. 29, 1893, I left

Chicago at 3-15 p.m.

and went to Plymouth to my son Milton

Thurs. Aug. 31, Was called

unexpectedly to marry a couple, Jacob H. Price and Jessie May Schell. My daughter-in-law Sora Caddy went with me in a carriage conducted by the prospective groom, to the place where the wedding was to be, it was a private wedding.

Fri. Sep. 1st, sick
all night.

Sat. Sep. 2. Done

and we called upon the newly married couple - rode about town a little, and to the court house, and made my message return.

Mon. Sep. 4. This day on the 10-19, a.m.

Then I left for my home in Lima - arriving at about 3-30, p.m., had supper with my daughter, Bettie Graves. This was Labor Day in Lima. A great day. Fine works at night.

Tues. Sep. 5. 1893.

rose, and made a fire, and transcribed my scribblings in ~~my~~ this journal, then washed and put on some clean clothes, and got up in time and let something for my breakfast.

Wed. Sep. 6. This

forenoon left Lima for Troy - reached there about noon, and was detained there eight hours, and then went to Springfield to conference. Then went to Rev. W. H. Trumbull, S. S. the place for my entertainment during conference.

Thurs. Sep. 7. Con-

ference commenced with a sermon from Rev. C. T. Warden.

Fri. Sep. 8. Sat. Sep. 9. Conference

re-elected, F. G. Henkle

as President. Sat. Sep. 10. Lovefeast, and then a sermon by Rev. Mr. Bailey,

at 2-p.m. a Christian Endeavor meeting, & then at 4-p.m. a temperance meeting at ~~the~~ under the direction of Mather Stewart, a great

worker in the Temperance cause,

Mon. Sep. 11, 1893

Conference still in session. Tues. Sep. 12. This fore-

noon left in company

with Rev. N. B. Bass and Joseph Cartwright for
Sagton, and then for Lima. Dr. Joseph purchased
a lunch to serve us on the way. I reached Lin-
at 1-30, p.m., and found all about as when
I left. Praise the Lord for His goodness to me
and mine during my absence. Early in the
Conference session word came that Sister B.
Bassett was quite sick. I presented the case
to Conference, and a resolution of sympathy
was passed and I appointed to forward
this expression to Sister Bassett, which I
did. Wed. Sep. 13. Slight showers of rain.

This day I have
written a duplicate of my memorial of
Sister Susan Trumbo, delivered at our
Conference, and will mail it this eve-
to the Recorder. I have also written a
postal to bro. A. H. Trumbo.

Thurs. Sep. 14

Did not sleep well last night, arose late.
Did not eat any breakfast, digestion very poor.
Last night took a dose of farfield tea, pro-
operated well this morning. This day I

Called upon Mrs. Beale ²³ Geer, hearing that she was not well, toward her attending to her affairs; but complaining. Then called upon Mrs. Craig, an elderly lady, who is an invalid confined to her home, and invalid child, a fine specimen of a Christian lady.

Tri. Sept. 15, 1893,
Warm, and dry. Nothing special to-day.

Sat. Sept. 16. Last evening a slight sprinkle. This morning cool.

Sab. Sept. 17. This day heard the new United Brethren preacher, "Teet-not-by-night or by power, but by my spirit saith the Lord," about a 20 or not more than 25 min. sermon, in plain talk. The Roman Catholics had a great parade on the streets to-day. It was a long procession, in military costume. They looked very fine indeed - bands of music. While this is all true, it appears to me a desecration of this holy day, to parade the streets, with bands of music, thereby keeping many from the house of God.

Mon. Sept. 18. Cloudy,

Cloudy and very dry, and warm.

Tues. Sept. 19.

Wed. Sep. 20. 1893. Warm and dry.

Thurs. Sep. 21. Still dry and warm, received a letter from my sister A. H. Bassett, and have just finished a letter to her.

Fri, Sep. 22. This afternoon I went to Mr. T. B. Roberts. On the way I heard the colored people at the Fair Ground celebrating the Emancipation Day. I had a very pleasant conversation with Mr. Roberts and family. I remained here all night. Sat. Sep. 23. This forenoon Mr. Roberts conveyed me to Linn, it heavy rain last night. Greatful to the Great Giver of all blessing, for it was very dry.

Sab. Sep. 24. Cloudy and comparatively cool. Attended morning service at the English Reformed Church & heard a good sermon from the text ~~all~~ 3-10, dined at my Grand daughter's Anna (Mrs. Dowell) Lewis, and had supper with my daughter Bettie Graves.

Mon. Sep. 25. Cloudy the appearance of rain, & change in the weather this day. I called upon Mrs. Mary Neal, an invalid lady, and she desired me

to remain and dine with them which I did, and had a very pleasant interview. She has a very pleasant son-in-law, Mr. Deringer (I ^{see} the right name) The invalid lady reminds me so much of my own dear Mary, I then called upon preacher Hall, who is an invalid indeed - perfectly helpless, I did not see him, he could not be seen, so, I infer that he is very poor, too poor to be seen. I then called at the home of Mrs. Craig, another invalid. The door was locked, and I suppose they had wheeled her out for free air. I then called a few moments upon Mr. Sam'l Craig, he and wife were preparing to go to the Fair in Chicago - I then called upon Mr. Anderson, another invalid - then home, and prepared my supper. Now writing.

Mon. Sep. 26, 1893,

A cold night last night. Not well to-day. Cool to-day; but a bright sunlight. Wed. Sep. 27. Last night quite a fire in town - among other losses, several horses perished in the flames. Cool night.

Wed. Sep. 27, 1893 - continued from previous page - I learn that last night, there were thirteen houses burned in the great fire. I learn also that the daughter of Mrs. Thomas (Lizzie) died last Sunday and was buried to-day in Richmond. It seems but yesterday since I mentioned Mrs. Thomas to her now departed husband, in this city, since then she had one child, a daughter, who grew up and married, and now she is gone to the other world. Oh, what is life, even as a vapor which appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. After all the great business of life is to improve it, & prepare for a permanent home in the beautiful Heaven above, where the name of the dear departed daughter her marriage name was Olderson (not Anderson).

This is a beautiful morning. Thurs. Sep. 28, 1893

is a fine fall morning.

Fri. Sep. 29. Thurs.

Sat. Sep. 30

This is the last day of September. Time flies with great rapidity - reminding us of the end.

Oct. 1st 1893. (Sabbath) ²³⁹ This day attended
the Congregational Church, and
heard a stranger preach.

Mon. Oct. 2, 1893,

This is a very fine morning. I am now pre-
paring to go to Forest, Garden County, Kas. Will
leave this morning at 9-30, a.m. May the
Holy One remember this unworthy writer who
is not worthy of the least of the divine favors
conferred upon him. The ^{kind} Father has always
been merciful and ^{kind}, but the writer has been
thoughtless, and, ungrateful. Holy One rem-
ember this ungrateful one, in thy loving
kindness, and tender mercy - Amen.

Left for Forest, and
reached there about noon, and had dinner
at Dr. Himmels, then I was conveyed over to
Dr. John Knauts. Sat. Oct. 4. Remained at
Dr. Knauts until this day, and was then
taken to Rev. C. Hunsdon's, Factor of Forest
station. Sat. Oct. 8. This morning I preached
for Rev. Hunsdon, and heard
him at night. Mon. Oct. 9. This day went over
and dined, and had supper with her,
to see Sister Miss Smith.

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Tues, Oct. 10. 1893. This eve according to arrangement had supper with sister Smith. Dr. Armstrong & wife also were here.

Wed, Oct. 11. Started for home, train behind time—had a pleasant talk on the porch at the station with a man by the name of Scott. He had been at the World's Fair, and much to say about it. We sometimes meet with persons and have a pleasant conversation with them for a half hour, and then part, with a desire that it could have been possible to be better acquainted with them as in this case. Reached home a little before

This eve Mr. Bowman and his daughter Fannie called upon me. They are attending the re-union of the 118th Ohio Vol. Infantry.

Thurs. Oct. 12. Beautiful morning. Now writing letters. Attended the closing of the re-union of the 118th Vol. Infantry. An impressive prayer closed the scene of I heard aright, a hundred soldiers during the past year died. Fri. Oct. 13. The appearance of rain.

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Sat. Oct. 14, 1893. This eve Minnie
Caddy, our son James' wife, left for Chicago, the world's fair, in
company with John Phillips and wife,

Sab. Oct. 15. This morning, James and me ate breakfast together. In day
at noon I ate dinner with my daughter Estelle
and husband. This eve heard the Rev. Mr.
Freeman preach. Text - "Come and see." I have
heard that the great Ohio historian, and a
collector of other state history, besides pub-
lishing other valuable works, died suddenly
last night in Columbus, Ohio, the place of
his residence. I remember this man, and was
at his place of business in Cincinnati, some
50 years ago. I now think that the publish-
ing house in that city, had the name of
the Boaw Brothers. I think there ^{were} two or
three of the firm. They published the val-
uable work - "Historical Collections of Ohio,"
an extremely valuable work. On Saturday
eve he was out to purchase tickets for him
and wife to attend the world's fair at Chicago,

returned, and was about to partake of supper, and fell suddenly over, and died in the night. One of natures great, and good men, he rests in peace, he was 77 years old.
 Heard also that a Mr. Fisher, an old man fell dead on last Sabbath - he lived near Layfayette, near this town.

Tues. Oct. 17. 1893.

These are cold nights - heavy frosts.

Wed. Oct. 18. Cool
 frosty night - bright, beautiful morning.

Sat. Oct. 19.

I left home Nov. 19, 1893. And went to Dayton, and on to Washington, C. H. and after a visit there went to Lanesville, and put up with Rev. Will. D. Scott, and the next day went to Olive, and put up with Judge Prairie, and visited my brother-in-law, Benj. Threlk, and his daughter Susanna Mc. Cune and called upon Lois Still, a widow, I knew her in her girlhood days, but now she is an old woman living with a son, and his family. I went to the old cemetery on the hill, and saw the graves of my sister-in-law Jane Threlk and some of her children, and a son of Susanna Mc. Cune, and the graves of many of my old acquaintances - Mr. Brown

Mr. Kee, and his two wives, John Still, and many others. John Still made the first Itinerant suit I ever had, and when I put them on in his shop he said - "When you quit itinerancy, you will not have as good a suit as this." He was an excellent man. I think that Robert Mr. Kee gave me the first pair of saddlebags I ever had. I found in the old cemetery many graves of persons I. knew in life. A sad survey. Fifteen years ago I visited this region, and then the house where I first saw my beloved Mary was standing. Now, it is tattered down & the hewed logs has been built into another building. It was a pleasure to me to see the logs which composed the house where I first saw my beloved. Mary. She was then about fifteen years old, and not quite eighteen. I taught school in that region, and she for a time, attended. My recollection is that Miss Davis, and wife, the Dilcasen girls, and the Mr. Kee children, and the Dr. D. Mr. Jersey children went to school to me now nearly all dead.

I saw also the spot on which the house stood to which we moved when we were first married. A sacred spot, and the spring where I used to get water. These were sacred places. I saw also the old meeting house where I did my first preaching. I kneeled down and tried to pray on the place where the pulpit stood. My brother-in-law Benj. Thunday is a wreck physically, and nearly so mentally. His son Thomas and wife are excellent people. He conveyed me to Robert Dyer's my brother-in-law Hebrew Dyer's son, an excellent man and wife, and daughter Estella, and his youngest daughter Amy Estella. Here also I met John Rose Cunningham, my brother-in-law who married my wife's youngest sister. The dear woman is gone to the Unseen body. Mr. Cunningham has had his house burned down with most of his effects—he is building another and intends keeping house by himself. but I think he will not remain single long. With him, in his carriage, we went to George Dyer, my brother-in-law William Dyer's son, and family. Here too, I saw Leggy Dyer, my brother-in-law.

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widow. But oh! how changed, an old old woman.
I attended church at South Olive, and delivered
an address on Christian love and promised to preach
on the following Tuesday; but had a lame back, and
could not go. At the town of Selter I met with a
lady, Mrs. Charles Eagler, a daughter of my sister-
in-law, Nancy Keller, a pleasant, intelligent lady, &
called upon a Mr. Hebbey, whose wife was a daun-
ghter of Hebron Dyer, a son of Herrick Dyer, called
upon a Mrs. Russell, a daughter of Dr. Cunningham,
and also upon Mrs. Hayes, a daughter of Rev. B.
Blake I visited the old cemetery here also. (The
Blake cemetery) and copied some of the inscrip-
tions, viz: - 1. Silvia Etta, daughter of Hebron Dyer,
Junior and Esther Dyer, born April 19, 1857, died
April 23, 1879, aged 22 years, and four days.

Yet again we hope to meet the

2. In memory of Hebron Dyer, Sen.,
who departed this life Dec. 2, 1833, in the 56th
Year of his age. Tell you that pass along this way:

Remember well your dying day.

3. Thomas, Son of Hebron Dyer, Sen., and
Mary Dyer, died Sep. 23, 1837, aged 48 years, and 8
months. 'O! mournful thought, is Thomas dead
His days on earth so quickly fled
Yes, angels have conveyed him home
Where now he sings Redemptions song.'

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4. Thomas & C. Cunningham - (on one side)
(of Obelisk -)

Born July 14, 1826.

(on another side)

"God is love" Father and mother - (the former
prospective) and we rest in this love,
(on third side)

Elizabeth Syer, wife of Dr. Cunningham, born
July 12, 1824, departed this life, May 16, 1890

5. Hebron Syer, Jun. Died
Feb. 26, 1887, aged 74 years, 4 months & 26 days.

Sleep Father dear,
and take your rest
God called you home,
He thought it best.

6. Esther, Wife of Hebron Syer Jun. born
March 20, 1817, died Oct. 14, 1878, aged
61 years, 6 months & 24 days.

7.

Hezekiah Syer, died Nov. 28, 1868, aged
67 years.

8. Mary Ann Syer, wife of
H. Syer, died Sept. 16, 1880, aged 70 years,
9 months & 10 days.

There is no tombstone at the grave of
my dear Mother in law, she was a gran-

specimen of true womanhood, and a monument of gold, would not prefigure her moral and spiritual worth. There were many others in this old cemetery, whose histories are precious memories.

Sabbath, Dec. 3, 1893, at home,

Mon. Dec. 4, A heavy snow

Tues. Dec. 5. Still at home with

Dr. Griffe upon me - a very lame back.

Wed. Dec. 6. Cold day.

Thurs. Dec. 7.

Fri. Dec. 8. One item in reference to my visit to Noble County I forgot to mention. Fifty three years ago I held a meeting at a place called Buffalo, ten or twelve miles from Summerfield, Ohio. Our meeting continued two weeks. Among others a young lady by the name of Mary Ann Brown was converted, on a Sabbath afternoon this young lady while telling her experience sank away, and lay in a trance until the following Friday. She then revived, and had a wonderful revelation to relate. Just as she was about to fall, she reached out her hand to a brother who was near, and said "Washington here is my hand to meet him in the air". Washington was

then a young man. This same man, I met recently in Caldwell, Ohio. He is now an old man, he had been in the way and he informed me that his life had been saved by his Testament. He had it in his bosom a bullet struck him on the breast, hitting the testament and going through the cover and through 30 leaves of his Testament whirling him around; but his life was saved in this providential way. Notwithstanding these providential interventions I fear he is not very religious now. The young lady referred to, among other things said, that her guide said that in two years she would be sent for again. In two years she died. This peculiar incident created a wonderful interest for miles around. I had an appointment about a mile or more from her home sometime after this event, and had my sermon prepared, but when reaching the place, and the preliminaries completed, the subject left me and I turned to another passage and preached from it the best I could. After

the service was over, a man stepped to my side, and said, "Miss Brown, this morning gave us the text you would preach on," To say the least, I thought this very strange. I now resume

Thu, Dec. 8, 1893

continued,

The weather has moderated considerably.

Sat. Dec. 9. It has moderated, and has the appearance of a thaw. We have had about a week of sleeting. Sat, Dec. 10. At home all day.

Mon. Dec. 11. Moderated.

Tues, Dec. 12. Still moderate.

Wed. Dec. 13. Cold; but pleasant winter weather. Yes-

terday I dined with my grand-daughter Anna (McDowell) Lewis.

(Thurs.) Dec. 14. This

day I called upon Rev. Johnson and Dr. Newell, and dined at the latter place. These persons are invalids.

(Friday) Dec. 15, 1893.

Last evening in looking over my late Rec-
orders I saw a notice of the death of Rev. J. I.
White. An old friend, and popular preacher and pastor.

He was, for many years, a member of this (Orthodox) conference. In 1871, he was called to a M. P. church in New-York, and there, and in Brooklyn he spent the remainder of his days. It would seem from the papers that he died a day or two ago, and that this is his burial day. Peace to the spirit of this departed one.

I knew him well, and enjoyed his society very much. He was a brother of our venerable Sister Bassett.

I heard that there was another death in our town, lately, perhaps, yesterday, or last night. Mr. Dilts, a man extensively known in this city. It is quite wet to-day, and a prospect of more rain.

Sat. Dec. 16, 1893
Weather changing. A little cooler.

Sab. Dec. 17. 1893
Home all this day - very cold.

Mon. Dec. 18.
Cold, but moderated a little. Called upon Dr. Newell and Preacher Johnson. Invalids; but improving.

Tues. Dec. 19. 1893
Sunny, but cool.

Wednesday, Dec. 20.
Moderated a little; but still cold.

Thurs. Dec. 21.

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Moderated. Cloudy. Fri. Dec. 22, 1893.
Quite pleasant to-day.

I visited Mr. Anderson a Swede, an excellent
man who has been afflicted a long time, I found
him some better, and was thought improving.

Sat. Dec. 23. This has

been an unusually pleasant day - very much like
a spring day.

Sab. Dec. 24. This
has been a remark-

ably pleasant day. Unusually so. I went to
the pleasant, Trinity Meth. Epis. Church
and heard the Rev. Mr. Bethards preach
on the gospel of John - 1st Chapter and
the 14th verse, "The word made flesh."

Sun. Dec. 25, 1893.

This is Christmas day - a day ever memorable in
the history of the world. The memorial day of
the Birth of our Blessed Saviour. On this great
fact rests our salvation in this life, and the
life to come. Grand day - it ought ever to be kept
in mind. This morning the weather is beautiful.
It has the appearance of a full Spring day, instead
of a winter month.

Mailed two letters,
one to my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard, and
one to my young friend Silas Thurley.

(Tues.) Dec. 26. 1843. This day I went to Union City, dined by the way at Sidney, at the home of my old friend, George Toland. Found a home with my old friend, Dr. Glunt. While here I learned of the death of my old friend and brother Rev. Marquis L. Reynolds, he was for years connected with the Ohio Conference, U. P. Church; but of late years connected with the Free Methodist Church. He was chiefly instrumental in building a chapel in Union City for the latter denomination; but involved his little home in doing so. The Church may receive his little property I hope so.

He was a good man, much in earnest; but very peculiar in his ways, and his convictions of what is right. Rest in peace my dear brother.

(Wed.) Dec. 27.

(Thurs.) Dec. 28. Here still at the home of Bro. Glunt.

Fri. Dec. 29. This day

I left here for Pendleton the home of my son Charles and wife. Reached there at dusk.

found my son in a very feeble condition. Mrs. Taylor had come up from Indianapolis to wait upon him and wife, as she had been sick also; but better.

Sat, Dec 30, 1893,

Sab, Dec 31, I heard a

sermon this morning at the M. E. Church,

Mon, Jan 1, 1894.

This is New-Year's day, and the annives are
of my son's 50th Birth day. Dined with my
son and wife, Charles is improving gradually,
of himple that had been on my neck
for sometime developed into a carbuncle,
and now for more than a week I have
suffered extremely. Had not a nights rest
for more than a week. I had the best atten-
tion from my son and wife. It finally be-
gan to suppurate. There were 12 or 14 openings
around the central one. A lady who had
some experience in tumors of this kind came
four days in succession, and operated a half
hour or more each day to let the core out.

Tues, Jan 2,

Still suffering with the tumor on my neck.

Wed, Jan. 3, 1894. Still laid up.

Thurs, Jan. 4. Worrying through this affliction.

Fri, Jan. 5. Sat, Jan. 6. Sch, Jan. 7.

Sun, Jan. 8. These are days of suffering.

Mes, Jan. 9.

Wed, Jan. 10. Still confined.

Thurs, Jan. 11

Fri, Jan. 12,

Sat, Jan. 13,

Sch, Jan. 14,

Sun, Jan. 15,

Mes, Jan. 16,

Wed, Jan. 17.

Thurs, Jan. 18. All these day

I have been wrestling with the carbuncle on my neck; but thought I might venture to go home ward so at noon I went to Sidney, and had a good supper at George Tolands, and spent the night with my old friend Tubbent Hum this kind wife whom I knew in her girlhood dressed my tumor night and morning.

Fri, Jan. 19. To-day at

noon I went up home

found all about as usual. In my absence Mrs. Mary Norton, a maiden lady, 29 years,

passed away, a quiet lady, and Peter Benson, a harmless, kind-hearted man, a Swede by nationality, also died. I visited him a day or two before leaving my home, Peace to these dear departed ones. Since my return I have heard of the death of Rev. Dr. Cheever, who was pastor of the Baptist Church here, (line) for some years, but recently his home was in Chicago where he passed away. He was a man of some eminence. I would think a fine scholar, and good preacher, after the death of Gen. U. S. Grant, he delivered a good memorial address, in the Music Hall in this City. He is now at rest.

I ought to have mentioned that while in Union City I heard of the death of Sister Benson, an excellent Christian woman, long afflicted; but now at rest with the redeemed ones. I here record my gratitude to my dear son Charles and wife for their kind attentions to me, and Mrs. Brune, and the dear lady, who for four days attended to ^{the} carbuncle. God bless her. Her name is Mrs. Joseph Oldham - Oldham.

Sat. Jan. 20, 1894. At home,

Sab. Jan. 21. At home

Mon. Jan. 22. Mild pleasant morning. Mailed a letter to my son Charles.

Tues. Jan. 23. Mailed seven letters to-day.

Wed. Jan. 24. Weather changed. Snow on the ground this morning. This has been a very cold night—extremely cold.

Thurs. Jan. 25. A cold, pleasant winter day.

Fri. Jan. 26. Cold; but good winter weather.

Sat. Jan. 27. Sabbath—At home,

Mon. Jan. 29. At home.

Tues. Jan. 30. This day Minnie and we put down a new carpet on my Kitchen.

Wed. Jan. 31. Thurs. Feb. 1, 1894.

Fri. Feb. 2. A little snow.

Weather moderate. Mon. Feb. 5. Beautiful morning; but cold.

Tues. Feb. 6. Beautiful winter morning.

Wednesday, Feb. 7. Thurs. Feb. 8. These two days have been cloudy and looking like rain.

Fri. Feb. 9. A cold weather.

Sat. Feb. 10. Cooler. Now quite cold. Windy weather.

Sab. Feb. 11. 1894. At home this day.

Mon. Feb. 12. had intended to leave home

to-day, but a great snow-storm is
upon us, and thought I had better wait another
day. Mr. Caswell came to visit James last Saturday,
and left home this morning. He is engaged
in the furniture business, and lives at Sefford.

Sab. March 4. 1894.

Since writing the above I have made a visit
to Union City and to my son Charles. On my
way to Pendleton I called at Winchester, and
spent two nights at Mr. Gordon's, a son-in-
law of David Glantz. While there I accident-
ally met Mr. Hubbard, formerly a merchant
in Linn. Found my son Charles in better
health, though poorly. Miss Emma Ermen
a sister of my daughter-in-law Elle Caddy
came to my son Charles on a visit. Met
Mrs. Oldham who attended to me on a
previous visit, while seriously afflicted
with a carbuncle. While in Pendleton
we dined one day with Mr. Kahle. On my
way back I called at Union City. Miss
Carrie Glantz made me a very pretty dres-
sing gown. A great and appreciated gift.

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Monday March 5. 1894 - continued. This day I left Union City on the early train and went to Sidney, and dined with my old friend George B. Toland, and then came home, and found all in a favorable condition, for which I feel thankful to the body & ether.

Tues. March 6 at home.

Wed. March 7.

Pleasant weather - mild temperature.

Thurs. March 8.

This day called upon my old friend Mrs. Neal. She has been an invalid a number of years, but does not suffer much, and has a very sweet spirit. I love to look at her. I also called upon my old friend judge C. C. Kinsley. He is quite poor - a man of a very active temperament - somewhat singular in his ways: but I think he would like to look in the right direction.

Fri. March 9. very mild weather. Not very well to-day.

Sat. March 10, 1894.

This is the anniversary day of my marriage. I was married to my beloved

slavery on the 10th of March 1831. This is the 10th of March, 1894 — 53, I have been married 53 years this day. Astonishing — it surprises me; but so it is. It will be six years next June, since my beloved left me. When she died, we had been married 57 years, and yet it would be a pleasure greater than I can express, if she were still with me. But then, I know that I ought to be thankful that God permitted me to retain her as long as I did. We are very selfish, I know, but ought to be thankful for all God's blessings to us. Oh! help me, my heavenly Father, to appreciate all thy favors, and thy loving kindness — Amen. Wrote and mailed a letter to my son Charles.

Sab. March 11, 1894.

Heard a little talk from the Rev. Mr. Freeman on missionary matters. This afternoon heard a sermon by Rev. T. Francis Davies, founded upon Mark, 10-15. A very

Good sermon, on the death of a little girl.
An excellent sermon for such an occasion, dined and had tea with my daughter Bettie Greves.

Mon March 12, 1894

Beautiful morning, a little cool. Called upon my granddaughter, Anna M. Howell Lewis, and dined with her.

Tues. March 13.

Attended the funeral of Franklin Polson, born Aug. 23rd 1833, and died March 11th 1894. Services by Rev. J. H. Belknap.

Wed. March 14. Fine

morning. This day I visited my old friend T. B. Roberts, and found him in a very unfavorable condition. While there Rev. Mr. Freeman came. I dined here, and returned with Mr. Freeman. Thurs. March 15. A heavy

storm of lightning and thunder a little before day. Wet this morning and a little sleet. Yesterday we attended prayer meeting at Rev. Dr. Berry's. Good meeting. Called upon Dr. Newell, who by accident has been confined to his home

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nearly four months - having a limb broken by the cars, he lives with his son Thomas, dined with them.

Fri. March 16, 1894.

Beautiful weather.

Sat. March 17. This

day dined, and had supper with my daughter Bettie Graves.

Sat. March 18. Still

beautiful weather - a wonderful Spring so far - almost like a summer day. This eve I heard Rev. Mr. Freeman preach, on the First Resurrection. Had dinner with my daughter Bettie.

Mon. March 19.

Cloudy morning. Think of going north to-day at noon. Went to Columbus Grove, and was met by my son-in-law C. B. McTowell and conveyed to his home.

Fri. March 23. Anna ~~Lea~~ came here, and dined and had supper

Sat. March 24. She returned home, and this eve returned with her husband.

Sat. Mch. 25. 1894. This is Easter Sunday. Pirtie, husband and son Ralph, Frank Lewis, and wife Anna (Mrs. L.) and mother Mr. Dowell, were here for dinner, it Turkey dinner, a good one. Mch. 26. very cold, Frank and wife went home.

Wed. Mch. 28. Commenced snowing about noon. Mch. 29, about 4 inches of snow on the ground.

Thur. Mch. 30. I went to Thomas Rivers' here all night.

Sat. Mch. 31. Went with T. Rivers to Columbus Grove, and called upon Mother Rivers, and her two daughters, a very able lady - a pleasant family. Called upon Mrs. Lippencott. Some 40 years ago, I used to stop at her home at Rockport. I was sick at her home, in the early days, and she was as kind as a mother could have been, and I anticipated a pleasant visit, but strange to say, she had not the least recollection of me how singular. What time will do. I was disappointed. 45 years will even obliterate, even the

recolle^tion of dear friends. I always appreciated her kindness to me in sickness, and in health though she had forgotten all. My memory holds these things. How changed she was. The passing years had made her an old woman. When I last saw her (before this recent visit) she was a bright, active woman about 30 years old, but now, an old grey, wrinkled woman. God bless her.

Time will subdue,

What will not time subdue? //

April 1st 1894. We went to

T. Rimer's and dined, and returned to C. M. E. C. Mon. Apr. 2. This morning in

company with my daughter Lirrie Mc Dowell, we went in a buggy to my daughter's Mary Jane Sherrard. I had been two weeks this day at Lirrie's. After dinner Lirrie returned home. 2½ hours on the way.

Wed. Apr. 4. Dined at Edd.

Deckinians. Then returned to my daughter's M.J.

Last night had a pleasant dream of Dr. Newell

Thurs. Apr. 5, 1894. Dined at

Chester Sherrards. Fri. Apr. 6. Went to-day
to my old friends home

S. P. Weaver, taking with me little Nev. and
Isabel, the former Dr. Sherrards little girl &
the latter Bessett, Sherrards girl. We had
dinner and supper, and returned. I learned
by the Recorder that Senator Colquitt of
Georgia died on the 26th of last month,
(March.) He had a tender regard for our
dear brother Alexander Clark. Mr. Clark
had gone to the south to fill a lecture
engagement, at the commencement of a col-
lege, was taken sick at a hotel. The Sen-
ator learning of it, went in his carriage
and conveyed bro. Clark to his own
home; and there bro. Clark lingered a
while and died. One of his sons went
to the south, and conveyed the remains
of his father to his old home.

The Senator was then Governor of Georgia, for the kind ministries of the Senator to our dear brother Clark, he will ever be held in greatful remembrance. I also learn that Rev. C. H. Williams, died at Parkersburgh W. Virginia, March 23. 1894, aged 74 years. He had gone there from his Ohio home (Springfield Ohio) to attend the funeral of one of his daughters, his remains were taken to Cincinnati. Peace - The end of Earth. I see also a notice of the death of Rev. C. Greg, M. D. I knew him in past years. He was born in Belmont County; Ohio, Nov. 4. 1824, and died Jan. 9. 1894. He was a good, and popular minister, an itinerant for years, and practiced medicine in his latter years. He moved to Raymore Cass County, Missouri years ago. He was a very useful man as a minister & physician.

I notice also the death of Sarah Cartright.
 I have known her for more than 40 years,
 & Sarah J. Cartright was born Nov. 6, 1829, in
 Muskingum County, Ohio, and died Oct. 12,
 1893, aged 63 years, 11 months, and 6 days.
 She was an excellent Christian lady.

Wed. April 11. 1894.

Dined with my namesake, E. E. Nutter

Thurs. Apr. 12. My dear

Sister Mary Jane Sherrard and me visited
 bro. Adam Reyer, Sat. Apr. 13. This day

Mary Jane and me

drove to Leipsic, and heard a sermon by
 Rev. W. D. Thomas, from the text Rom. 4. 20.
 I assisted a little. I have been quite
 sick for several nights — Catarrh &
 La Grippe troubles me very much.

Fri. Apr. 14. This day

my daughter and me went to Gilboa and
 dined with Dr. Albert Mathias, and
 called upon my old friends bro. Sam,

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Hall and his old lady, the former 91 years old and his lady 89. They celebrated the 70th anniversary of their marriage last Sabbath, the (15th inst.) Wonderful history. Charming old saints. I have known them for more than 40 years. They were our near neighbors when we first moved to Gilboa Circuit, in 1848. They were as kind to us as it was possible for Christians to be. I remember that in those early days we made apple butter after nights in their yard, they furnishing all the material. They are feeble now, may God bless them. Fri. Apl. 20, 1894.

This day Mary Jane and me went to Martin Bowman's and dined, and returned. Excellent people.

Sat. Apl. 21. David Fuddley Field, a brother of Cyrus W. Field, died suddenly Fri. Apl. 13, at 3-30 P.M.

of pneumonia, he was the great Turist,

General Henry W. Slocum

died Saturday April 14, 1894, at his home
465, Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn N. York of
pneumonia, Sab, Apr. 22, 1894. Quite a
houseful here for dinner.

Mes. Apr. 24. Came home

to-day. Have been absent 5 weeks yesterday.
I feel thankful to my heavenly Father for
his preserving care. I feel that I have
not been thankful enough for the kind
providence of my heavenly Father, Holy
one forgive my delinquencies for Jesus sake
called upon Rev. A. Berry.

Wed. Apr. 25. Bright morning.

Attended the funeral of Mr. Everett,
Sermon by Rev. Mr. Bettheds - text "These
all died in faith," Had supper with my
grand daughter Annie (M. D.) Lewis.

Thurs. Apr. 26. Bright

This day I dined with my old friend
Mina Walcott, and returned

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Fri. April 27. 1894.

Very pleasant morning.

Sat. April 28. 1894.

Dined to day with my daughter Bettie Graves. Anna was there also.

Sat. April 29. Quite a heavy rain-fall last night - Beautiful morning. Heard a sermon this morning, by Rev. Mr. Bettendorf on Ecclesiastes XI. 1. "Cast thy bread w/

Mon. April 30.

Tues. May 1st 1894.
Fine, growing weather. Dined to day at my grand daughter's Anna (Mc. D.) Lewis. My daughter Bettie Graves was there also.

Wed. May 2. Cloudy, and tolerably warm.

Thurs. May 3. 1894.
Pleasant and quite cool; weather much changed.

Fri. May 4. A little shower last night - beautiful growing morning. Sat up until past one o'clock last night.

Sat. May 5.

Have arranged to go to Dayton to day, sprinkling rain. Went to Dayton and was met by Rev. Firth.

who conducted me to his home, where I had supper and then I found a stopping place at ^{Camp} Bro. Rodebaugh's, and in the evening attended the Quarterly Conference.

Sab. May 8, 1894,

While here I heard of the death of Sister Elgin of Spring Valley. Two or three years ago I attended an Annual Conference in that town and at her request I was assigned to her home as my place during the Session. It is a little remarkable that twelve years before the conference refused to we had a Conference at the same town and her home was my home during that conference. And so, after the lapse of 12 years, a request was made that I be appointed to the same home. During my first entertainment there, she was sick but her husband Dr. Elgin was living; as the time of my last entertainment, the Dr. was with the deceased Dr. Elgin, while his widow remained. Precious woman, her memory is indeed precious. This is a pleasant

Sabbath morning. I preached this morning in our church - subject Prosperity, after which the sacrament of the Lord's supper was administered. Then went to bro. Wm. Mc Kinley - rather Mr. Kercheval Murphy, and administered the sacrament to ~~Mrs.~~ Mrs. Murphy and her daughter in law, who are both invalids.

Returned to the church & attended Lovefeast. I think the pastor is doing well in this weak station.

Mon. May 7, 1894.

Tues. May. 8. . .

This day went to Cincinnati, and called at bro. Warrant, expecting to stop with him; but it not being convenient, I went to Sister Nettie Tatums, where I met with a warm welcome, and remained all night.

Wed. May 9. Called at bro. Wm. White's, he not being at home I had a pleasant talk with his daughter Jennie, & then went to the home of Sister Elizabeth Gates, and dined. Then back to sister Tatums.

Thurs. May 10. Went to Walnut Hills, and put up with Sister Sarah C. Anderson, her father was my own

cousin - Dr. John Truman. Here I met with Dr. John Ludlow who studied medicine with my cousin Dr. Truman. He, Dr. Ludlow is now a retired physician in poor health, making his home with Mrs. Anderson. She has three daughters - viz: - Florence - 25, Alice 22.

Sat. May 11. 1894. This afternoon

the Dr. and we rode

out to Norwood, - 4 miles - pleasant ride, last eve we had quite a concert at Mrs. Anderson's home - Clarence Truman came, and joined in the music.

Sat. May 12. This day

Mr. Anderson, Alice and Matthe, the Dr. and me went to the Zoological gardens, it being the opening day of the season. We witnessed a balloon ascension, with a man attached. A successful trip for the amount. A tiresome day to me. Sat. May 13. Very warm - idling

all day - remained in

the house. Mon. May 14. Went to Rockdale

avenue, and put up

with Sister Fannie Skillinger, and her daughter Fannie Bartlett. Loveable people.

Wed. May 15. 1894.

Went from here to Hopkins Park, and then east to bro. John L. Whetstone's, a beloved brother. After dinner returned to Sister Skillinger's. A little rain.

Wed. May 16. Went

down into the city in company with Sister Skillinger, attended to a little business — called at the business place of the Gates' boys, and then put up with Sister Tatem,

Thurs. May 17. Called upon my old friend Luke Kent for many years a jeweller in Cinc. as was his father before him. Mr. Kent is the only link that binds me to my boyhood days in Cincinnati. He is a little older than me — he was born in 1812, and I in 1813. He is in feeble health, may God bless him. He lives on West 9th Street, No. 343. Returned to Sister Tatem's, and after dinner, at 1.20, p. m. was off for home. I had intended

to step off at Dayton, and spend the coming Sabbath, but it was so oppressing hot, I thought it best to go home. I had supper with my daughter-in-law Clinnie. This eve attended a Choral entertainment at the opera house. The Creation by Haydn was rendered - quite well, I think.

Fri. May 18. 1894.

Went to my daughter's home Mrs. Graves and had a cup of Coffee, and eggs, & and purchased some provisions, and called upon Joseph Satterthwaite, who I think is dying - had a few words with his good lady. Some rain - much cooler.

During my absence I learned of the death of my dear brother W. J. Kent, a distinguished laymen in our church. He lived at Spring Valley an excellent man of more than ordinary intelligence, who had filled responsible positions in the church, he is gone, and his memory is very precious. How changeable the weather. When I came home it was excessively hot - slept with very little

clothing; but last night, several additional clothes, was necessary for my bed.

Sat. May 19, 1894.

This morning it is quite cool, rainy and sleeting, heard that Mr. Joseph Satterthwaite died this morning at 20 min. past 5 o'clock. He was a good man, and rests with Jesus.

Sab. May 20. At home all day until eve, and had supper with my daughter Bettie Green.

Mon. May 21. This day attended the funeral of Joseph Satterthwaite, and participated in the services, an old friend, and neighbor, a man with some peculiarities; but, I believe a good man, and I have no doubt, he is at rest. Now with the redeemed, this has been a damp day, with occasional rain.

Tues. May 22.

Rained more or less all day.

Raining.

Thurs. May 24. Went to my son's, and returned. I desire to be a Christian, nothing more—nothing less—Lord help me. Of men,

Fri. May 25. Beautiful day, sunlight cool and very invigorating. Thankful.

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Tri. May 25. 1894 Continued.

This eve went to the square and heard Gen. Randall, at the head of a division of Colley's army—a good speaker and said to be a brother of congressman Randall of New York. Evidently a cultured man, reciting the maxims of the laboring man. I would think a thousand persons present.

Sat, May 26, This morning the army departed for Ade, Peaceable and quiet men. Various opinions entertained with respect to the object in view? This eve Mr. Wm Chaney and wife had supper at our son James, and I ate with them. They were upon the eve of going to Belmore. His wife is my grand daughter (Chloe Caddy) Chaney. Her mother is my son son, Dr. Wm Caddy's widow.

Sat, May 27, Heard

Rev. Mr. Betthard preach a memorial sermon in Trinity M. E. Church—about a thousand people present. I participated, and dined with my daughter Hettie Grase. Then called upon

sister Saterthwaite, who has been a widow a week yesterday. Attended services at the Trinity M. E. Church - Subject - Two great cattle Kings of olden times - founded upon the scriptural narrative of Abraham and Lot.

Mon. May 28. 1894,
This is a beautiful, invigorating morning.

Tuesday, May 29, This day at 9-10, a.m. went to the Chicago and Erie R. R. to meet my son Charles and wife, but they did not come on the train, but they came on the 1.30 p.m. train, and are now with us, and we are in the enjoyment of their society.

Wed. May 30. 1894.

This is Decoration Day, and my son Charles and me went to the cemetery to see the grave of my dear Mary, and two of our children, Adriel and Eva. This afternoon there was a bicyclic tournament - a vast crowd present, about 52 contestants, and some valuable prizes were to be given. Returned home tired.

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Thurs. May 31. 1894. This day my son Charles and wife dined and had supper with my granddaughter Anna (Mrs. Dowell) Lewis.

Fri. June 1st. This day we dined with Mrs. Mellic Moore and husband. Singularly cool weather a little warmer now.

Sat. June 2. 1894, This day Charles, wife and me dined with my daughter Bettie A. (Caddy) Graves. An excellent dinner. Fine day.

Sat. June 3. At home all day. This eve Frank Lewis and wife came here. Mon. June 4. This day we expect to go to Belmore. Charles, Ella and me, went to Belmore and put up with my daughter in law Mary Caddy. Tues. June 5. We went out to the cemetery and copied the inscription on the monument of my son Wm. E. Caddy as follows: "Wm. E. Caddy, M.D., departed this life Oct. 23. 1886. Aged 52 years, 9 mo. & 23 days." on the marker "Father" on the

279.

base & Caddy." This eve my granddaughter
Elmmy, and her daughter Grace, came here,

Wed, June 6, 1894. This day
Charles and wife and my daughter-in-law
Caddy, went to Leipsic, and we walked out
to Ed, Leckinham, my granddaughter Eve
Leck in home, and had dinner and sup-
per. My daughter Mary Jane Sherrard came,
she had been on a visit to Oakwood to
see her son A. C. Sherrard, M. D. Little Nell
was along. This eve we went to the home of
my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard.

Thurs. June 7. Dined
and had supper with my Grand son Ches-
ter Sherrard, 2nd. June 8. This afternoon
my daughter Mary Jane, Charles and wife,
Almeda (grand-daughter) Mary Caddy, Ches-
ters wife, little Nell, and Mertie Leckinham
went to the Harmon Cemetery. Upon a fine
granite monument was the following in-
scription - "In memory of Wm. R. Sherrard,
Born Feb. 2, 1824, Died Sep.
14. 1891. 'I know that my Redeemer liveth.'

base—"Sherrard" on another lot one who married my Grand daughter Almeda Sherrard—"Eli R. Harris, died Feb. 14, 1878, aged 30 years, 11 mo. 9 days"—Our little Ela daughter of E. and A. Harris, died Sept. 9, 1873, aged four years & 17 days."

"Mary Lester, daughter of Wm. and Mary Jane Sherrard, died Jan. 1870, aged eleven years, 3 mo. 27 days! We returned, and my daughter-in-law returned to her home, (Mary Cady.)

Sat. June 9, 1894.

Sab. June 10. Very

warm—a large company here for dinner

Mon June 11. Ex

ceptionally hot. Charles & wife, Almeda and Nellie went to Oakwood. I remained with my daughter Mary Jane.

Tues. June 12. Mary Jane and me went to Gilboa, and had dinner and supper with Rev. David Louk and wife. Rev. N. S. Ross and wife were present, an excellent visit.

Wed. June 13.

Charles and wife returned, very warm.

Mercus 98 in the shade.

Thurs, June 14. We had quite a storm - lightning struck a tree near by. Mercury fell 30 deg. within two hours.

Fri, June 15, 1894.

Sat, June 16. This day we went to my daughter's home near Columbus Grove (Lizzie Mc. Dowell.)

Sab, June 17, abt here,

Mon, June 18, Dined at Thomas Rivers', who married my granddaughter Lizzie Mc. Dowell.

Tues, June 19. Charles, wife and left for Linn. We have had a remarkably pleasant visit with my son Charles and wife. His health is poor, May the Lord remember them in love, while at my daughter's Lizzie Mc. Dowell, we found my daughter Bettie present there, She returned home yesterday eve.

Wed. June 20. This is a very warm day. We are now in the enjoyment of the company of my dear ones, Charles and his wife Ella.

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Thurs. June 21, 1894, The weather is very
warm and dry.

Fri, June 22, This is a
very hot day. In

the forenoon of this day my son Charles
and me went to the cemetery and Charles
copied the Inscriptions upon the mon-
ument of our son Oscar, and also upon
my beloved Mary's monument.

Sat, June 23. It was

this day, instead of yesterday that
the Inscriptions were copied. I, also,
copied the Inscription upon the
monument of my beloved Mary
as follows.

'In Memory of My
Beloved

Mary,
Erected by her
Husband,

C. Caddy, V.D. M.
1815 — 1888.

283,

Sleep, Dear One!"

On the Base, the name—
"Caddy."

Sab. June 24. 1894.

This is a very warm morning. This morning the funeral of two boys, 12 and 14 who were drowned a day or two ago occurs at the ~~United~~ Brethren Church at 9 a.m. Charles and I went, but the vast crowds about the door prevented an entrance, so we returned home. This day at 2, p.m. the funeral of Si. Moore (as he is usually called) will occur. He died on Thursday last. He was a son-in-law of Benj. Farout. This eve had a fine, refreshing shower. Charles, wife and me called upon my daughter Bettie Greaves.

Mon. June 25. After a very pleasant visit with my son Charles and wife, the time has now come for a separation.

Having enjoyed a remarkably pleasant visit with them this morning 211a, Mr. Minnie, daughter in law, read alternately verses of the 91st Psalm and I offered prayer. Between 9 and 10, a. m. they left for their home in Pendleton, La., (Charles and wife) May the Almighty Father go with them. We have been reading the great debate between Bishop Purcell of Cincinnati and Alexander Campbell, held in an more than 50 years ago, on the Roman Catholic Religion. They were masters in debate.

June 26, 1894. Did not sleep well last night. arose

at midnight and wrote a letter. Heard this morning of the assassination of the President of the French Republic. A set of lawless and reckless creatures, (they cannot be called men) are roving over Europe and America, like wild beasts, whose motto is destruction. It would be a grand thing if they could be exterminated— they are the plague spots upon the body politic.

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We are having this afternoon a very heavy rain—it comes, heavily, and constantly, and the earth is now saturated.

Wed, June 27, 1894.

A very bright morning after a heavy rain.
Hot this afternoon.

Thurs, June 28, 1894.

Did not sleep well last night hence I arose a little after midnight, and wrote a letter of 4 Quarto pages, to Dr. F. T. Tagg, a very warm night. For several nights I have slept without any covering except my night clothes, very warm this morning. High noon. We have just had a terrible storm of an hour or more continuance. I laid my writing aside and watched the waving tree tops, (shade trees) the rain fell for a time in torrents. One little fellow struggled against the storm, apparently unwilling to yield, & succeeded, and there it still stands in its proud beauty. I expected every moment to see it snapped asunder; but no, it gained

the victory. What a grand moral lesson. If we struggle against the wilts of the world, and Satan's influence, and succeed, we have achieved a great victory.

I have five letters to mail this day

viz: - Rev. Frank, A. Dalby - Sarah C. Anderson - Silas Thurle - Rev. F. D. Tagg

Rev. W. J. Finley - The storm still continues, vivid flashes of lightning and a constant roll of thunder. The lightning struck one of the great oil tanks, and two others, if not more have taken fire - cannonballs were fired into them, to let out the oil to prevent explosion of the mass.

The roar of cannon was kept up the most of this afternoon. Each one of these tanks is said to contain 36,000 barrels of oil, I am writing this at midnight, not sleeping well. Fri. June 29, 1894. Warm

but comparatively comfortable. This has been a warm summer so far unusually so. It is sum-

Sat June 30, 1894.

Sab. July 1. 1894. 71°.

quite warm. and dry. at home
all this day. Quite warm all day.

Mon, July 2. 1894

about 10 o'clock last night we had a
little rain. Went out this morning and
called upon Mr. Neal (an invalid) and
had dinner with them - then called
upon Judge James McKinsey, and had an
invitation to dinner; but having had
dinner, declined. the Judge is in poor
health. Then called upon Preacher Hall,
(an invalid) and then called at the of-
fice of Rev. T. H. Borthards; but he was
not in, called a few minutes at my
daughter Hattie Grates, and then home.

Tues. July 3. 1894.

I have been sick ever since I ate my
supper last night. cannot eat any bre-
akfast this morning. Weather changed
materially - quite cool this morning.

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Wed, July 3, 1894, (cont.)

I went this day to Broadway, and called upon Rev. Dr. H. C. Berry, spent a little time with him and then walked across the way and had a pleasant interview with Dr. Cyrenus Parker and family, and dined with them. I married this couple, Cyrenus Parker and Margaret Roberts on the 10th of November, 1859, 35 years ago, and on the 8th of Dec, the same year, I married a brother, Nathan M. Parker, to Irene Watt. I had a remarkably pleasant visit, I called upon Anna M. Dowell, a grand-daughter and my daughter Bettie Graves but neither of them were at home.

Wed, July 4, 1894. This is Independence Day, and it is not surprising that the boys are shooting fire crackers almost the entire night. I could hear reports with very little cessation. I did not sleep well, and have not been well for some days. This is a very frosty morning. Fire crackers and other explosives is the chief amusement of the day.

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Thurs. July 5, 1894.

is a beautiful mornin' man.

Fri. July 6. Have been engaged writing a memorial address for our coming conference, should live to see the time. This afternoon called on Newell, and had quite a conversation with him. He has been crippled a long time.

Sat. July 7. Quite cool this morning. Have written two letters this evening — it is now 11 o'clock, p.m. standard time.

Sat. July 8. 1894.

This afternoon I was surprised by the presence of an old friend Rev. G. M. Shultz, a former pastor of the English Reformed Church of this City; but for a few of the past years, a pastor in the state of Iowa, and at the present pastor of a church in Leighton, Mahaska County, Iowa. He is a lovely man. This evening we went to the Market Street, Presbyterian church, and heard a good sermon from the pastor, Rev. Thompson — text —

11. Chronicles, XXV. 9.

Mon. July 9, 1894. This morning Bro. Shultz, came here and had quite a conversation upon the doctrine of the higher-life. He has passed through a wonderful experience of grace from on high precious man. Mailed my letters to-day. This afternoon, Bro. Shultz and me made a brief visit to Rev. Dr. Berry, and then this eve we had supper with my daughter and her family, Bettie Graves. A letter from my daughter Julia informs me of the death of Dr. John Lowrey of Illinois. He died in the morning at 15 minutes past 6 o'clock on the 26th of last month (June) He was up and dressed, and started to the dining room, and fell back on his bed, and was dead, without a struggle and without a moments warning. Such is the uncertainty of human life.

It has been difficult for me to walk, on account of a lame back. I have put a strengthening plaster, ^{on} which, I think is a benefit.

291.

Tues. July 10. 1894.

— night was a good night for sleeping, and I rested tolerably well on — doing my lame back. A beautiful evening.

Wed. July 11. Rather a pleasant morning. It is warm. Did not rest well last night and do not feel well to-day. Drank a cup of coffee, and laid down for an hour.

Thurs. July 12. Last night was exceedingly warm. I tossed about all the early part of the night. I was very poorly all day yesterday. It is very warm to-day.

Fri. July 13. 1894.

It is, and has been excessively hot. This eve we had a fine refreshing shower. Very greetful after such excessive heat. Above 90 deg., perhaps 95. It is, this morning 64 deg. a great change, quite comfortable temperature. Thank the Lord.

Sat. July 14. I should have said, that this morning, we have a temperature of 64 deg.

293.

Sat. July 15. 1894.

Warm in the sun; but comparatively cool in the shade. Dined at my daughter's Bettie Graves.

Mon. July 16. Warm.

Tues. July 17. very hot.

Wed. July 18. Called upon Anna (McDonell) Lewis for about 30 minutes. She is a granddaughter. My daughter Bettie Graves was with me - we left and I had supper with my daughter Bettie. Extremely hot for several days in succession. Mercury 98 deg. or within a fraction of it.

Thurs. July 19. 1894. This is my birth day.

To day I am 81 years old. It seems almost impossible that it should be so. But so the Record has it. Now I having good to say of myself - a poor sinner, if saved at all, if will certainly be by the grace of God through our Lord Jesus Christ. There are so many unfavorable spots in my personal history, that it seems hard ought to fall before God in the dust, and cry - Unclean - Unclean. I do not mean by this confession that I have not made

effort to be a Christian - for I have made this effort, and have preached High-
tide mess to the Great congregation, and to the small congregation, and I have done this sincerely. But I mean that my errors and wanderings from God have been many. I can only ask God to forgive me all, and help me to serve him more fully and consecrate my life to his service.

In reference to the degree of heat on yesterday - it is to-day, that I looked at my thermometer, but yesterday was about the same in temperature.

This evening I had a Birth-day supper with my dear daughter Hattie Graves - an excellent supper - the only ones present was her own family, consisting of herself, Wm. her husband, and his son Claude, and myself. This eve we had the appearance of a wonderful storm - heavy clouds and vivid lightning, so I hurried home, and

7. 94.

patiently waited for the coming storm of rain but strange, it did not come, and we had no rain, save a very slight sprinkling which did not render it necessary for me to move off the porch.

Thu. July 20, 1874. This day I begin my 82^o year. I desire to do right tho' I often do wrong. Lord help me, for Jesus' sake. Not quite so hot to-day, and cloudy.

This afternoon quite a storm of rain. Refreshing, cool, and cloudy.

Sat. Comparatively

Sab. July 22. This morning attended prayer meeting at Rev. T. F. Davies Church, and this eve attended Baptist service. Dined & had supper with my daughter Hattie and family. Pleasant day.

Mon. July 23. This is a very fine morning. Will leave this day for St. Marys, and to New Knoxville. Lord direct me and mine, Amen. Now 3 am off.

Reached St. Mary's, and went out to New
Knoxville on a Hack, five miles, and found
Rev. Mr. Mathias and family, and 3½ -
R. Barrett, living in a comfortable par-
sonage, Tues. July 24, 1894

Wed. July 25. "

Thurs. July 26. "

Fri. July 27. "

Sat. July, 28. ", These days I was

a guest of Mr. Mathias and kindly enter-
tained. My object in this visit was to get
personal items, and data of Rev. T. J. White
from Sister Bennett. I left for home, and
am now at home. Thank the Lord for
His providential care.

Sab. July 29. At

home all day. Either too lazy, or too
much indisposed to attend church, it
is an easy matter to find an excuse
for not attending church, when the heart
is averse to it. There are times when it is
better to stay at home on the Sabbath; but
we often neglect duty, through indispo-
sition, or real indolence, must improve.

Mon. July 30. 1894.

It is a beautiful morning, with indications of a hot day. July 31. (Tuesday.)

This is a very warm day, and dry without.

(Wed.) Aug. 1. 1894.

Warm and dry. This morning's paper brings intelligence of the death of dear mother Craig, a precious Christian lady. God bless her memory. This eve we had a good shower.

(Thurs.) Aug. 2. 1894.

This is the burial day of mother Craig. This afternoon I attended her funeral. I sat on the lawn as the house was full, and did not hear the sermon delivered by Rev. Mr. Thomson, arrested by Rev. Mr. Freeman. She was buried in a white coffin, which I thought very appropriate, though she was 72 years old. White is appropriate as it relieves the gloominess of death. She was an invalid about $3\frac{1}{2}$ years, about the same length of time that my

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He suffered, and died ²⁹⁷ the same way
and died at about the same age. ⁸⁷ y^r.
sweeter than sainted one.

Thur. Aug. 3. 1894.

Quite a change in the weather, comfortable now.

Quite cool and pleasant ^{weather}. Sat. Aug. 4. 1894.

Sat. Aug. 5.

Heard a part of a sermon from the Bap-
tist minister. Heard of the death of Mr.
Elle Cosy near Westminster. This man and
wife raised my daughter-in-law Dora Cad-
dy, the wife of my son Milton. He was
— be buried, I think to-day. Heard
this eve that the wife of Will Boop
died this morning. So one by one our
friends depart. The main thing is to
be prepared for the change. This is the
principle thing—yes! the all-impor-
tant thing. All else is as nothing com-
pared to this.

Fri. Aug. 6. 1894.

Warm, and exceedingly dry weather.

Aug. 8.

Wednesday Aug. 8. 1894.

Very warm and dry this morning. At 10 a.m. attended the funeral of Mr. Jane Koop. Services by Rev. Mr. Boggs. Text "Let not your heart be troubled."

Wed. Aug. 8. 1894.

Very windy and dry. Heard of the death of Mr. Faurot, in his 95th year - I suppose the oldest man in this Town. To be buried tomorrow.

Thurs. Aug. 9. The sun

extremely hot this morning, and it is extremely dry. This eve we had a refreshing shower. Relatively pleasant.

Fri. Aug. 10. Comparatively pleasant.

Sat. Aug. 11. 1894. It

is pleasant this morning. Last night, about 11 o'clock, a man was killed on the main street crossing, and another man fatally wounded, it is supposed.

We learn that two men, and two horses were killed last night. A good shower to-day, has given us a refreshing atmosphere. We have heard that one of the men supposed to be mortally hurt is some better, and hopes are entertained that the man recovers. The other man was killed outright - a poor man, sorrowful

741.

Sat. Aug. 12. 1844. at home
all day, or nearly so. Wrote some memorials
morning.

Mon. Aug. 13. Pleasant

Tues. Aug. 14. This is another fine morning.

This day a young man by
the name of Brown was killed by the cars. It occurred
after dinner, sad - sad - very sad, 19 years old.

Wed. Aug. 15. This day
the young man who was killed was buried. Had
he known yesterday at noon that this day his body
would be buried, what would he have thought?
I do not know, but near death is to all of us.

Thurs. Aug. 16. This is
a pleasant morning. Cool and comfortable.

Have finished three
memorials for our evening annual con-
ference. Wrote a letter this morning to Charles.
Went to Mr. Miner Walcott's, and dined.
Called upon Mrs. Brown, mother of the young
man who was killed by the cars. She is in poor
health, poor bereaved woman, and her husband
is old and feeble looking. Had supper with
my daughter, Bettie Graves. Cool evening.

Fri. Aug. 17. 1894.

Pleasant morning - warm in the sun.

Sat. Aug. 18. Warm day.

90 in the shade.

Sat. Eve. Aug. 19. I was

very sick all last night. I was taken with a chill about 8 o'clock, & shivering tendency all night, intermingled with flashes of heat. Suffered all night and poorly all this day. I had a soup diet to day, prepared by Minnie, Tom's wife - it was well prepared. And so, I am poorly this eve. Mon. Aug. 20. I am much

better this morning. I have

been reading the sermon by Rev. Alexander Clark on the death of T. H. Stockton, and some other reminiscences. The poem by Mrs. Amelie B. Welby entitled Pulpit Eloquence, certainly has for its subject T. H. Stockton. The evidence is almost perfectly positive. When Mr. Stockton was Editor of the Christian World, a quarterly magazine Mrs. Welby contributed several poems for it, among others With little step sor The first death of the house-hold

Wed. Aug. 21.

This is a beautiful morning, of grand

morning, another poem like Wilby's conclusion, a Mr. Stockton's Magazine, viz: - The song of the summer-birds ?? Mr. Stockton in introducing her to his readers, referred to her as the little girl, who used to sit under his ministry in the White meeting house on the Green on the Eastern shore of Maryland, and said "that then there was no special dawning of genius, but he supposed the bird was trying its wings, flight first, and then song. But as the years passed, a strange mate fell upon the public ear, and the people said, 'Whence came it?' & the response was 'Amelia set by her harp' 'Welcome welcome, thrice welcome Amelia!' So, her poem 'Pulpit eloquence' had no doubt, Mr. Stockton as its subject. She married a man by the name of Wilby, and I do not think her marriage was a very genial one. They lived in Leniville Ky., and there she died at about the age of 32 years. Such a beautiful mind, could not long remain in a prison of clay. She left behind a volume of beautiful

poems, long since out of print. They, ought to live forever. They are simple, beautiful, and sensitively alive to the beauties of nature and strikingly evangelical. For beautiful eloquence, I have never seen them surpassed. purchased a volume years ago, at a second hand book store. I loaned them to a cultured lady in this city, and expect them again. Sleep in peace, dear evangelical one. Amen.

I spent the most of this day at my grand-daughter's home (Mrs Dowell) Lewis. Not very well.

Wed. Aug. 22, 1894.

Cool in the shade, warm in the sun. This eve, Wm. and wife, (my daughter Bettie) went out to a little lake, where a representation of The Midway Plaisance, was represented. A representation of that celebrated at the Worlds Fair, a great crowd present, and an elaborate preparation, largely patronized. We returned at about 10-pm. The stores were closed to give an opportunity for the citizens to go. This show

was for the benefit of the ^{3rd} N. M. C. Association,
thus, Aug. 23, 1894.

A pleasant morning; but quite warm, I expect
to go at noon this day to Findlay. Went to
Findlay and put up with Mr. James
Reddick, Fri. Aug. 24. Went on this mor-
ning's train to Gil-
boa, and dined at Dr. Mathias. Intended
to stop at Rev. Dr. Loeck's, pastor of Gilboa
Ct., but the family was away. This eve the
preacher returned to Gilboa, and we
had supper at the Doctor's, and slept
at Rev. Loeck's. His wife is away vis-
iting. Sat. Aug. 25. We had our board
this day at the Doctor's,
and this eve he conveyed me to my
daughter, Mary T. Sherrard.

Sat. Aug. 26. Here and
Mon. Aug. 27. Mary T.
and me went to Bassett Sherrard's - dined
and returned.

Tues. Aug. 28. My Granddau-
ghter, Almeda Harris, ^{and me} went to Leipzig, and

made some purchases, and returned.

Wed, Aug, 29, 1894.

This day my daughter Mary T. and me went to sister Emenda Woodruff's, had a good supper and a pleasant visit. It was her birth day - commenced her 49th year. I know her husband in his boyhood days, (Lewis Woodruff) 46 years ago, he was in the war and in the hospital, and died at home about 17 years ago. He was a grand Christian man, from boyhood up, a grand hero in the church. His widow is a gem of Christian virtue.

Thurs, Aug, 30, Very dry weather. My daughter and me went to Dr. Wesley Compton's, and we had an excellent supper with them. He is an excellent Christian brother. He was in the Union army during the Great Rebellion. His wife is a grand daughter of my old friend Benj. Radclay, who was a member of my church when I was on this (Silba) Ct, 46 years ago.

They are an excellent couple. We had prayers, and returned home. I might mention that I attended the funeral of Mr. Redebough's first wife, and also of one of his daughters, the wife of Hiram Lafferty, and also, one of Mrs. Lafferty's children.

Fri. Aug. 31, 1894.

The last day of Aug. cool, and very dry, & dim, and peculiar sun-light. My daughter and me drove to Leipsic, made a few purchases, and returned - stopped by the way and had supper with my granddaughter, Eva Peckinpaw, then on,

Sat. Sep. 1st 1894.

The first day of the first fall month - cool nights - very warm days, and very dry. Edd. Peckinpaw conveyed me to Ottowa, and I went on home to Lima, James' wife gone away on a visit. Called at the freight room and saw James - went to my daughter, Bette Graves - she was away on a visit, and

the fires for dinner for us.

Sat, Sep. 2. 1895

This is a pleasant morning, but very dry.
 Had the headache all night. Timmies wife
 Minnie came home last night about
 2 O'clock. of course this was the early morn.
 Heard Rev. Mr. Freeman, Baptist preach
 this morning. Telt. It was about the
 10th hour, as near as I can guess. I
 do not know the place where found
 for the indistinct utterance of the pre-
 acher, renders it difficult to understand
 him. Good men I believe, doing the best
 he can, and having a tolerable audience.
 Appearances indicated that they were
 to have sacrament of the Lord's sup-
 per, but nothing said about it, and at
 the close of the public service - the
 congregation received the Benediction
 "I suppose his people understand it"
 and remained. These people are, what
 would be called close communionists.

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... it is one great objection I have to the
Methodists, there is a denominationalism in
this that I sincerely regret, and must
reject.

Mon, Sep. 3, 1894. Still

I was threatened with paralysis, last night
bathed my right limb. These sudden
fashes, indicate, ^{so that it} pectoral syn-
tosis of paralysis, ^{so that it} seems to me that
this will be the way that the end will
come, May the Lord direct me, Amen.

This is Labor Day,
a National holiday.

Tues, Sep. 4, 1894.

Cloudy and warm.

Wed. Sep. 5, 1894,

Tendency to rain, This day I have pro-
posed to go to conference at Mechan-
icsburg, Lord be with me - be with the
loved ones left behind Oh! direct us -
help us - save us, for thy names sake.
Oh! remember us for Jesus sake - Amen.

Wed. Sep. 5. 1894 - Continued.

Went to Springfield, 65 miles, then on to Beckaniesburgh, 18 miles further on and an excellent home was provided for me, very close to the church, with bro. Joseph Grose wife, an excellent home. This eve a reception was given to the Conference by Rev. ^{E. E.} Mc. Clarnan the pastor of the church, and a response in behalf of the Con. by Rev. W. M. Campbell.

Thurs. Sep. 6. Conference opened by reading the scriptures by the writer and prayer by Rev. J. H. Trumbo, and then a sermon by Rev. D. C. Hamilton - text, Isaiah 42. 4. Then the sacrament of the Lord's supper was administered.

This afternoon Rev. W. F. Elliott was elected President, and stationed at Dayton, and other conference offices elected.

Fri. Sep. 7. This eve Dr. Preury, the bosom friend of our departed Rev. J. F. Frederick, was present, pale and feeble, made an address to the conference, full of holy paths, and offered an intensely earnest prayer. God bless him.

Sat. Sep. 8. To-day, the order of the day at 10 - a.m. the memorial

services were held. It fell to my lot to deliver three memorial - viz: - of Rev. T. J. White, and Rev. C. H. Williams, and Sister Lanson the wife of Rev. John Lanson. This eve, Home Missionary meeting services, Rev. Dr. Otter, Chairman delivered a good address, followed by Rev. H. S. Filemon.

Sab. Sep. 9, 1894. Love feast at 9 - a. m. Preaching at 11. by Rev. Mrs. L. Springer Oliver - text - Job, 32.8 - and 9, John 2.20, an excellent sermon to a large audience. After the sermon she was ordained an Elder in the Church of God, and seven brethren also. She was deeply impressed during the service. This was the first female ordination in the Ohio Conference. This evening Rev. T. C. Berrien, Corresponding Sec. of the Board of Ministerial Education, preached an excellent sermon. Mon. Sep. 10. Conference closed to-day. This eve I, by invitation I had supper with the family of old sister Martin, whom I knew some forty years ago, in Catawba. My wife and me visited them in the long ago. She is now 85 years old and confined in bed by age and sickness. She was much pleased to see me. Two widowed

♥

daughters are living with her, Sister Spring Oliver had her home here during Conference, this eve there was an Eloputionary Contest in the church which I attended. A Gentleman from Farmer City, Ill, was on a visit to my entertainers, by the name of Daniel Arbigass - I was quite interested in his society,

Tues, Sep. 11. 1894. Called

this morning upon Sister Martin, and had ~~ways~~
and then Rev. George Rowan, an old minister, our Conference conveyed me to his home near the town, and this afternoon he and I went in his buggy out to the cemetery, a beautiful place indeed, where the dead may quietly sleep. I had a pleasant visit with him & family.

Wed, Sep. 12. This day

left for home, arriving at Lima about 1, O'clock and called at bro. Oliver Walcott's, and his wife prepared me an excellent dinner, and I had supper with my daughter Bettie ^{Graves}

We had an interesting Conference, and I saw a number of old friends - I saw George Clancy, a son of an old preacher, now deceased, and several of the Creamer race

when I knew in the early days, Rev. W. S. Fleming
Dr. Bock of Fort was called away by telegram
to West Virginia to see his sick mother, and I
learned that he sent a telegram back, that
is dear mother died before he reached her,
sad indeed - may the Lord forgive me for
I found the dear ones at home, about as when
I left. I feel grateful to my Heavenly Father for
his protecting care. Hush, one be with us - women.

Thurs. Sep. 13. 1894.

Rained considerable last night, and
to-day it is cloudy, and a pleasant atmos-
phere.

Fri. Sep. 14. This is a
very fine morning. Warm

sun, but a healthy atmosphere. I have written
a letter this morning to Sister A. H. Bassett,
Called upon two invalids, Mrs. Neal, and
Judge McKinney.

Sat. Sep. 15. Attended

the United Brethren
Church, and heard Rev. Mr. Lower. Text -
Col. 1. 27. "Christ in You the hope of Glory,"
assisted in the service, heard Rev. Mr.
Ballenger this eve - Text - "Woe for man
endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

Psalm, 30-5. Mon, Sep. 17. 1894,

Beautiful morning.

This day mailed a manuscript of my memorial address at our late Annual Con, on the death of Rev. T. J. White, to Sister Bassett, Tues, Sep. 18. 1894. This is a

Cloudy morning, with strong indications of rain, mailed a letter to Mrs. Eliza Martin,

Wed, Sep. 19. 1894

Comparatively cool,

Thurs. Sep. 20. 1894

Walked out to Mr. J. B.

Roberts. He was away. Had dinner—not with Mr. Roberts brought me to town. Sighs came upon me a thing unusual with me. Pleasant weather.

Fri, Sep. 21. Pleasant

morning. Wrote, and mailed two letters, viz: Rev. Mr. Stevenson, and Mrs. Bassett. Copied my memorial of Bro. T. J. White, and sent it to the Editor of the Recorder.

Sat. Sep. 22. Pleasant

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Sab, Sep. 23, 1894.

Wth home this day. This eve heard a sermon from a preacher - from Columbus Ohio, in the Trinity U. S. Church. Text John, XX, 25th. The points in the sermon were - 1st. The case of some of the immortals of man. 2^d. Thomas is an evi-
^{two forms of belief.}
1. st. Those who believe readily, scarcely ever troubled with doubt; but at the same time quite easily led astray. 2. Those who find it difficult to believe - cannot believe without the most indubitable evidence. Such was the case with Thomas - such is the case now; such also was the case with Nicodemus - he was an honest enquirer. Mon, Sep. 24, 1894. This is a very fine, cool morning.

Tues, Sep. 25. Pleasant day.

Wed. Sep. 26. Went to Rev. Dr. Berg's - he was not at home, called upon S. Parker

he had gone west on a visit to some of his children. There was a visitor at his house from the Western Reserve our old home. The visitor lived in Gn. Hubbard our old home 47 years ago. She was the widow of a Mr. Robert, whom I knew when he was a babe - he has been dead four years.

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The lady visitor known many of my old friends, whose names were familiar to me, and it was a pleasure to hear from the long ago in Hubbard, when dear wife was with us then, and we enjoyed the pleasure of the time together, suffered the privations of Itinerancy, and its many trials together. I would be willing to go through it all again, for there are lovely associations connected with period in our life, notwithstanding its many trials.

Thus, Sep. 27, 1894.

This is another beautiful morning. I mailed a letter for publication to the Editor of our paper.

Teri, Sep. 28, 1894,

This is a very fine morning. This day went out to the Fair-Ground, and had my dinner in the Dining Hall, tolerably good dinner. Quite a good display of merchandise, and of the mechanic arts.

Sat. Sep. 29

Sab. Sep. 30. This the last day of the first fall month. It pleasant

ill, & a few cool days during the latter part; but for a day or two now, quite warm.

This day I attended the Trinity U. S. Church, and heard Rev. Mr. Betheold preach his inaugural sermon upon his re-appointment to this charge, Tues. 11. Cor. 13. 5. This afternoon I visited my dear Meng's grave, Mr. W. Graves and wife, was also at the cemetery. Returned home, tired. Attended church this eve.

Mon. Oct. 1. 1894.

This is a very fine day. This eve it commenced raining, and continued to rain and through the night, it rained very hard, until morning.

Tues. Oct. 2.

It was this eve, instead of yesterday eve, that we had such a heavy, and continuous rain.

Wed. Oct. 3. 1894.

This was the day for the dedication of the Lima College. The morning was cloudy & threatening rain; but about 9 O'Clock the sun appeared, and the day was very pleasant, and the atmosphere quite

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refreshing. The college building is a beautiful structure valued at about forty thousand dollars. Good music, and quite good addresses. The first address was by Hon. T. E. Rich-
ie, of Lima. This gentleman donated ten acres of ground to the College Association. The building is large and quite imposing in appearance, The hall, and recitation rooms, and all the necessary appendages, are all that comfort and convenience would require. It is a Lutheran College, but open to all. The Co-education of the sexes was advocated by the speakers. This is the true principle. This Institution is an honor to our City, and one of which it ought to be proud. Success to the Lima College,

Muns. Oct. 4. 1894.

This has been quite a cold day for this time of the year, rainin a little.

Thur. Oct. 5. Cool and

Sat. Oct. 6. Comparatively

Cool, but pleasant

Sab. Oct. 7. Attended

Grace M. E. church, and heard the new fire-
acter, Rev. Mr. Bruegardner, Text, 32, 11,

3/17

"of an eagle stirreth up her nest & y^h a
very good, earnest, practical sermon,

Failed to attend Church this eve, ^{Had in-}
a hemorrhage of the bowels, I was too weak
to walk well. Mon, Oct. 8, 1894. This is a
beautiful morning. Will mail
; letter this morning, viz: Rev. T. B. Graham,
Mr. D. H. Bassett, and J. S. Stephens.

Tues. Oct. 9, 1894.

This is a very pretty morning. This is also our
son James' birth day—our youngest child. He is
38 years old this day. Dined with him this
day. It is quite cool to-day. Wore my over-coat
for the first time this season.

Wed. Oct. 10. 1894.

Still cool, and cloudy.

Thurs. Oct. 11.

Fri. Oct. 12. It has

this afternoon, in behalf of a widow lady, to
assist her in getting a pension—viz—to Rev.
T. B. Graham, and Dr. D. H. Trumbo, and Rev. S. B.
Smith. Commenced raining this afternoon and
quite a lot this evening. We have needed rain.
Now 8 min. past ten, meridian time, must retire.

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Sat. Oct. 13. 1894.

This is fall weather, and yet pleasant.

Sab. Oct. 14. Very fine morning.

This morning I attended the sacramental meeting in the Trinity U. E. Church and the evening the same church and heard the Presiding Elder, Rev. Mr. Fitzwater preach - Test: "It is name shall be called Wonderful," I assisted at both services. Oh! God help me to do right at all times, Amen.

Mon. Oct. 15. Cold morning -

heavy frost, and quite a heavy covering of ice upon water. Tues. Oct. 16. 1894.

This is a very fine morning. I received two letters this morning, one from Rev. S. B. Smith, and one from Mr. H. Bassett. This afternoon heard our Governor, Hon. Wm. McKinley address a large audience - it is difficult to estimate the number of a large audience, there might have been four thousand within and without music hall - I really cannot tell - a great audience. This evening heard Mr. Davis, make an excellent speech, the Republican nominee for Congress. The music hall well filled, and entertained.

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Wed. Oct. 17. 1894.

It is a very fine morning, very moderate weather.
Have been sick at the stomach to-day, not well.

Thurs. Oct. 18. Fine morning, I desire to be more faithful in religious duties - Lord help me. not very well to-day, must be careful in my diet. I attended prayer meeting this evening at Trinity M. E. Church. I should think that about two hundred were present - a good meeting.

Friday, Oct. 19. Fine day.
be profited by the means of Grace - Come, One may

Fri. Oct. 19. Fine day.

Sat. Oct. 20. Heard this morning of the death of Rev. Isaac S. Hall, D. D. He died yesterday, a sweet spirited man an invalid for seven years. He rests now. No doubt he is with God.

Sab. Oct. 21. This morning attended the Market Street Pres. Church, and heard the pastor, Rev. Mr. Thompson - text - Deuteronomy XXXIV, 5. The death of Moses, a peculiar sermon. The theme, as near as I could understand it was - The unrealized visions of the redeemed. This eve heard Rev. J. H. Bethards, pastor of Trinity M. E. Church preach the first of a series of Sab. evening sermons. on Temperance. Text - Wines is a mocker & a powerfully delivered. Assisted in the service. A strong plea for total abstinence.

Mon. Oct. 22. 1894.

Elegant weather.

Mon. Oct. 22. Still pleasant

weather. This is the
burial day of the remains of Dr. J. G. Hall.

Attended

the funeral of Dr. J. G. Hall, at 2 p.m. in the Market Street Presbyterian Church, he being the former pastor. He had been an invalid about seven years. There were, I would think about 25 ministers present. Rev. Mr. Johnson offered the introductory prayer, and he is quite feeble. The prayer was very appropriate, though delivered, with a comparative, feeble voice. The remains of the dead minister looked beautiful - very natural, and heavenly in appearance. He was a patient sufferer until the end came. This service leaves a large margin for reflection. His body now sleeps in the silent grave. The great object in life is to do good, for the end will soon come to us all. Lord help me to do right, and trust in God, and in faith, lean upon the living God, always, and forever. Amen.

^{farewell Bro}
Hall - sleep sweetly until Jesus comes

Wed. Oct. 24. cooler.

Thurs. Oct. 25. cool
this morning, and cloudy. Cool weather, attended
prayer meeting at Trinity M.C.

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Tri. Oct. 26. 1894.

This is a wet, disagreeable morning. I have not seen the sun to-day.

Sat. Oct. 27. Still cloudy.
Had a peculiar dream last night, which I will record. I thought I was attacked by a man, and I conquered him, by giving him a sound whipping. Another strong, powerful man came to his assistance. I struck him a blow, and he fell to the earth. I gave them a terrible flogging, so that they were powerless. I then said "now I will pray for you", at which they appeared astonished, to think that a man would pray, who could fight so well. I said do you think that a man would stand and be beaten unmercifully without resistance? No. True I am a minister, and have been for 50 years, or more, and now I will pray for you. They were so terribly whipped that they appeared perfectly powerless. I met some of my friends, and they appeared astonished at the feat. I then said "It is now midnight" so this fighting had been done in the night. I record this dream on account of its singularity.

Sab. Oct. 28. Attended

a Church Memorial service at the Marlboro Street Pres. Church, in honor of Rev. J. G. Hall. Sermon by the pastor, Rev. Thompson,

Text, Oct. 1. 4. ^{the} being dead yet spoken
 not spoken of in the margin. Then addresses
 Messrs. Boone, Poof, Stephens, Lawyer Easton
 and Jones. An impressive service.
 We attended the Trinity U. S. Church.

Mon. Oct. 29. 1894. Beau-

tiful morning.

Tues. Oct. 30. Went to my
 daughter's church to Sherrard.
 Wed. Oct. 31.

Thurs. Nov. 1. 1894.

Fri. Nov. 2.

Sat. Nov. 3. Have re-
 mained at my daughter's home. To-day dined
 with Chester Sherrard. Sab. Nov. 4. Dined at

Edd. Peckinspans

Mon. Nov. 5. Came home

Intended to go on the morning train; but was
 too late, so Elmer brought me back, and we
 went to Ottawa. This day Dr. Charles Tupper
 is to be buried. On my return I learned that
 Fanny and Minnie had lost their little
 dog, Fannie, of very interesting little one,
 sensible almost as a person. I am so sorry
 he was so much company for us all. They bur-
 ied him very nicely—poor little one—Good bye

Tues. Nov. 6, 1894.

This day I left Sidney and Greff. Cool and a fine morning. Went to Sidney, and dined with G. B. Toland. Wed. Nov. 7, 1894. Went to Greff. Snow storm.

Ground covered with snow. Put up with Allen Gafford. Called upon Margaret Kriss, and sister Chloe Doal. Thurs. Nov. 8. Still at bro. Gafford.

Fri. Nov. 9. Snow. This eve two

men by the name of Miller, conveyed me to Lewiston in a storm of wind. Called at Preacher Garrison - not at home, was to bro. Isaac Burns', a pleasant home, cold.

Sat. Nov. 10. Snowy.

Sab. Nov. 11. This morning

I delivered an introduction to a Bostoncel address, in the old church. Then a historical address, prepared by bro. T. B. McKee, man of precious memory, now deceased was read by the pastor Rev. C. Garrison.

Sab. Eve, this eve

I delivered a Pastorcel sketch, pertaining chiefly to my own ministry in the Lewiston church. Several others gave reminiscences. This was the closing service in the dear old church.

This old church was organized in 1836. & consecutive history of it was carefully kept by my old departed brother, James B. Mc Kinnon, I took charge of the Church in 1849, forty-five years ago, and have very pleasant recollection of it.

Mon. Nov. 12, 1894.

Bright cold, - now stormy
Tues. Nov. 13, Br. Kansas

Nebraska Mc Bride conveyed me to bro. Lew Plums, dined, and then went to Sister Eliza Brounley's. I married bro. Brounley and 14 years ago, my special friend.

Wed. Nov. 14. Damp - dull

Thurs. Nov. 15. Now to sister Nancy Quicks. Her and daughter Virginia live together - excellent people.

Fri. Nov. 16. Went to sister Sarah (Means) Trout's

Sat. Nov. 17. Conveyed to

Kansas Mc Bride's - dined, and then went to bro. Will H. Plums, there I met Rev. Dr. W. Spring and wife.

Sab. Nov. 18. This is the dedication day

of the new church in Lewistown. Services commenced with an invocation by this writer sermon by Rev. J. Henkle - he 35

The one - the origin - development - and final triumph of Christianity? Indebtedness on the Church \$12,000, subscriptions to-day, thirteen hundred and twenty-seven dollars - \$1,127 more than called for. Dined at James Plum's.

Evening, at Praise meeting - then a sermon by Rev. T. W. Spring, Matt. xvi. 18. at W. H. Mc Kinnon's.

Mon, Nov 19, 1894.

Cool, and bright.

Tues, Nov 20. Br.

W. H. Plum and wife and we went to Sister T. B. Mc Kinnon. Beautiful and cold.

Wed, Nov 21.

Thurs, Nov 22. Went to Milton Mc Kinnon. Fri, Nov 23. Br. Garrison called here. Went to John Mc Kinnon.

Sat, Nov 24. Dined

at Sister T. B. Mc Kinnon - then went to S. Plums, called at Lettie Mc Kinnon; but she was not at home. Had quite a conversation with her sister Mrs. Chamberlain.

Sun, Nov 25. Went with Bro. Garrison to Lakeview, and

attended Love feast, and preached, and
visited at a sacramental service. We
dined with a bro. Peterson. This eve bro.
Ferguson preached a Thanksgiving sermon
in Lewisburg, and I conducted a sacra-
mental service. Put up with bro. Brounley.
Mon. Nov. 26. 1894

W. Branson — this eve at bro. Noah Miller.
Dined with bro.
Tues. Nov. 27. Called
upon bro. G. Graham — not at home. Then
bro. Glassford — not at home — then upon
Hattie Farmer — then upon Mr. Shultz, and
then dined with Sister Lattie McKinnon.
Put up with bro. W. Miller.

Wed. Nov. 28. Called
upon Grandma Waggoner in company
with bro. Monroe, her son-in-law. Had de-
votion — at bro. Shultz for dinner. Went
to Dr. Plums. Thurs. Nov. 29. At Mrs. H. Plim-

Thanksgiving day. No special
preparations.

Fri. Nov. 30. At bro. Brounley.

Sat. Dec. 1. At Mrs. N. Quick.

Sab. Dec. 2. Here all day.

Mon. Dec. 3. Virginia Quick

her brother-in-law, John Lucy, stepping a few

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minutes by the way, upon Barnes Myers, also
a Brethrenman. Tues. Dec. 4. Pleasant—
morning. Mr. Grant Long,
conversed me to the effect, and I put up with
sister Chloe Pool, an old, and valued friend.

Wed. Dec. 5. Went to Sidney,
in company with Rev. Mr. Wiltsie, and
dined with my old friend Hubbard Hume.
Then went to Lima, after an absence of
about a month, I am again at my old
dear home. What shall I render to the
Lord for all his benefits toward me, &
mine. Well, all I can say, is, I really de-
sire to be grateful to my heavenly Father
for his goodness to us. Oh! my Father, I
want to be sincere, thou knowest.

Thurs. Dec. 6. Cool-pleasant.

Fri. Dec. 7. Rainy a little.

Sat. Dec. 8.

Sun. Dec. 9. Attended
the Congregational Church, Rev. Mr. Thomas pre-
aching. Sun. Dec. 10. The appear-
ance of snow.

Mon. Dec. 11. Wet day.

Wed. Dec. 12. Rained

all night. Raining this morning.

Thurs. Dec. 13. Sick
all this day. Had taken ~~hiss~~ the course, I think.

Fri. Dec. 14. 1894.

A fine day. Read letter this morning,

Sat. Dec. 15.

Sat. Dec. 16. At home all day.

Mon. Dec. 17. Transcribing
addresses in ^{the} old church at Lewistown, prepara-
tory to leaving it to enter the newly erected
temple, for my brother Wm. H. Plum.

Tues. Dec. 18.

Wed. Dec. 19. This day
called upon Mr. Neal, who has been an inva-
lid for six years, an excellent day.

Thurs. Dec. 20. Beautiful

Fri. Dec. 21. This is
a very moderate day, with a prospect of rain.

Sat. Dec. 22. This

is said to be the shortest day of the year.
The days, I suppose, are about 9 hours long,
and the nights about fifteen. Felt quite
poorly this afternoon - feel better this eve-Evening, Dec. 22. Town
is quite full of people, purchasing ar-
ticles from Christmas which is near at
hand. A little cooler this evening, there
is a prospect of a pleasant Christmas
time. How rapidly the years pass away.

Sub, Dec, 23, 1894.

This has been a cloudy day. Looks like rain or snow, & great running about town gathering up holiday presents. Christmas day is variably employed - there are those who employ it in revelry, and in various sports, and others, employ it in visitations, and having great dinners and family reunions, others employ it in a strictly religious way. There is ^{no} harm in having family reunions, and good dinners; but, at the same time, the spirit of religion should be intermingled with the social element, as it should always be remembered, that it is the Anniversary return of the Saviour's birth. The greatest gift our heavenly Father ever gave to the world - and therefore a suitable time to present gifts to the sorrowing and suffering of our race. Many do this, and may the number be multiplied.

· "Bear ye one another burdens and so fulfil the law of Christ,"

B. 50.

Mon. Dec. 24, 1894.

Last evening heard Rev. B. W. Bethards preach - Text John 11. 16. "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." I do not know if I have ever said this before, but I do not believe I have ever said it with such earnestness as I did this morning. I have been thinking of leaving home this morning to go to Leipzig to my daughter, Mary Jane Seward, to spend Christmas. May the holy Father remember us all. Amen.

Mon. Dec. 31. This is the last of Dec. and the last day of the year 1894. How has it been spent? Not as profitably as it might have been. Whatever may have been its failures, I can say, that I desire to be a Christian - nothing less. Holy One forgive me all past offences, and help me to do right, and turn away from the wrong. I have often said this; but my failures are so many, I feel humbled before the holy One. Oh! thank the divine One forgive me for Jesus sake. Amen. We are just returned from my daughter's Mary Jane Seward, who had been here spent a week to-day, a little snow last night but only a little. Beautiful winter day.

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Tues. Jan. 1. 1895.

So this begins
New year. Last night I sat up until the old
car bid us farewell. They were a mournful moment,
and ten chapters during the last hours of the
old year. I listened, and finally the long whistle
of the locomotives announced the departure of
the dear old year 1894. Many bells in city and
village have tolled the knell of the depart-
ing year. The old year now lies in state, in
the hearts' dearest and fondest affection
of all lovers of truth and of God. My failures
during the past year have been many, and
I can only say, that I deplore them, and
desire to be a Christian - nothing less, —
nothing more. ~~but~~ one helper eternally.

Wed Jan. 2. 1895. Have
finished three letters - viz., to C. B. Caddy,
Julia H. & Louray, and Milton E. Caddy.
Still, a winter's day, and yet, though cool
a grand-one.

Thurs. Jan. 3. 1895.

Fri. Jan. 4.

Sat. Jan. 5.

Sun. Jan. 6.

Mon. Jan. 7.

This day, Hettie came, and swept out my room and cleaned up my things, so that my rooms look a little more respectable.

Tues. Jan. 8. A little cooler.

Thurs. Jan. 10. -

Fri. Jan. 11. 1895.

Quite a snow fell last night; but there is a soft atmosphere, unfavorable for sleying; nevertheless the big bells are ringing. Yesterday I visited my old friends Robert Bowers, and his excellent wife - had dinner with them, and a very pleasant visit. Had supper with Anna (Mrs. Dowell) Lewis, a grand-daughter.

I received a circ. paper containing very sad news. One of my old, and very beloved friends, died suddenly at the home of her son Mr. John Gates on Walnut Hill, a suburb of

in Cincinnati. Mr. Elizabeth Gates, her husband and husband Mr. John Peter were members of my church whence we were stationed at Sixth Street Methodist, Prot. Church, during the Conference years 1855-6. Her and her husband made a trip to England many years ago (They were English people) and on their return home after reaching the United States, he died, not far from Philadelphia, before reaching home. It was a sad event on their homeward trip. He was a grand man - a specimen of true manhood. My special friend. Mr. Peter and family were having a Christmas reunion, on last Christmas eve, at the home of her son John, and in the midst of their joy, I believe at the table on which was a banquet of choice things,

she was taken suddenly ill, and in
few minutes died. She was a precious
woman my special friend, and when
ever needed any pecuniary assistance
she always rendered it, and very often
unsolicited. She was indeed my dear
friend and sister in the Lord, if I was
pursuit of a model woman, when I
found Sister Elizabeth Gates, I would
pause and say I have found her.
She sleeps sweetly in Texas. May the
Holy One bless the Children of men.

Jan 12. Last night
we had a heavy snow storm. Deep snow
to-day, stormy, and very cold, 16° below
been cold all day. They are cold now.

This is one of the
most stormy days I have seen for a long
time. Snowy and very cold. People are run-
ning to and fro, with their face and ears
muffled. Last night, all the electric street
cars were turned at their place of deposit.
People can walk now for a time.

Sat., Jan. 13. 1895. Cool, but
a fine winter day.

Mon., Jan. 14, a fine win-
ter day; but a very sharp, frosty air. Wrote
letter of sympathy to my dear young friends,
John and James Gates, on the death of their
mother, Mrs.
Elizabeth Gates.

Tues. Jan. 15. Fine sleying.

Wed. Jan. 16. Sleying continues.

Thurs. Jan. 17. Beautiful day
and sleying continues.

Fri. Jan. 18.

Sat. Jan. 19.

Sab. Jan. 20. This day at-
ted the United Brethren Church - Pastor Smiley.
He selected one word as a text viz., Reverence
A plain good talk, earnestly delivered. This
evening attended the Baptist Church, they had
a supply Rev. Mr. Tones - connected some
way with Greenville (Baptist) College, Tex.
Without a faith it is impossible to please
God "of man of thoughts but a poor
voice." illus. Jan. 21. Weather changed.

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Tues, Jan, 22, 1895.

Quite cold. We had sleizing for about a week - then a thaw - now cold again. Received a letter from Mrs. Finance, A. ^{9th} Gates in answer to my letter of sympathy - the wife of John Gates, the son of the departed and ever to be remembered Sister Elizabeth Gates. Have just now written her again.

Wed, Jan, 23. Still cold but some intimations of a change. I have been overhauling some of my old papers and have concluded to burn about a bushel of manuscripts and letters. Some of them cost me much labor but after I am dead no one will care for them and so I will burn them out of the way.

Thurs. Jan. 24.

very cold last night. Breakfast is over.

Now ten o'clock.

Fri. Jan. 25. cold. Pre-

pared an affidavit for a widow lady in the west to assist in getting her pension, Mrs. Rachel (I believe that is her Christian name) Pope - the widow of Rev. Richard Pope. This eve-

I went to Anna (McDowell) Lewis, and she had me stop for supper - then it was so stormy snowing and a very cold wind, she urged me stay all night which I did.

3 Sat. Jan. 26. 1895. Wore at my granddaug. (Mrs. Anna (Mc) Lewis, until after dinner, and it is still stormy, and very cold, and she urged me to stay all this night, but I thought it best to stand the storm, and go home, and did so. Made a fire there at my home.

Sab. Jan. 27. Very cold last night, but to-day a bright sun, but cold. Almost noon when my breakfast was over, at home all day. Cold indeed.

Mon. Jan. 28. Cold night. Feet cold towards morning. Head ache. Strong winter weather.

Tue. Jan. 29. Moderate a little. Beautiful day.

Wed. Jan. 30. Very cold winter day. Sent a transcript of my memorandum, and

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Thurs. Jan. 31. 1895
beautiful winter morning.

Fri. Feb. 1. 1895. Fine
winter morning; but cold. Have fin-
ished a manuscript for Mrs. Bassett, &
have written two letters, viz: - one to A.
B. Crowley, and one to Mrs. Etta ~~the~~ Pool.

Sat. Feb. 2.

Sat. Feb. 3. Attended
the Trinity Church morning and evening - the
morning text - One thing have I desired of the
Lord, that will set after it. The evening text on
subject - The unpardonable sin. The subject
in the forenoon I think was correct. The enemies
of the Saviour attributed his works to satan
in agency this was their great sin.

Sun. Feb. 4. Cold, but
bright - good winter weather.

Tues. Feb. 5. Excessively
cold - Mercury this morning at zero. Finished
a brief sketch of Sister Elizabeth Gates
for our Church paper.

Wed. Feb. 6. Cold, but

snowing now

Thurs. Feb. 7. This a
remarkably cold day, 12 deg. below zero.

Fri. Feb. 8. Terribly
cold. Below zero all day. as cold as yesterday

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This has been a very cold day - extremely 15 deg below 0. This is extremely cold weather for this latitude. Sat, Feb. 9, 1895. Not quite so cold to-day I judge in the shade, about three deg. below zero. Rather a bright sunlight.

Sat. Feb. 10. Still cool.

Sun. Feb. 11. Bright morning.

Mon. Feb. 12. Bright and cold. Went out to see Berj. Rumbough's and had dinner. A long walk. Old friends. This afternoon went to Anna (Mrs. Dowell) Lewis, and had supper. I would like to reproduce the names of some old friends, whose names are fading somewhat from my memory, and intersperse them with my journal. In Lowerstown, on the border of Pennsylvania where I used to frequent there was Rhode Ann Dowell, an excellent and quite a handsome lady, a teacher and member of my church quite a favorite in our family. I married her to a comparatively young widower with a young son.

Several of us made a visit to what was called The Little Lake.

Recently, Harlett, a good preacher was along, Rhoda Ann, and another preacher, and I think his wife, and my wife and myself. The lake was a fine body of water, perhaps a mile long and a half a mile wide. We had a pleasant time. Mr. Harlett was full of fun, and played a little trick on me. Rhoda Ann wore false curls, quite handsome curls.

The next morning she could not find her curls. I met tired that Mr. Harlett was amused about something, and asked him the cause and he said, "you will find out." We returned, and some time after, while at a prayer meeting, and at the close, as I was standing before the fire, I happened to put my hand behind in my coat-pocket, and got my hand in a bunch of hair and I drew out the curls, and handed them to the owner. They were much soiled, as I had frequently sat on them. Mr. Harlett was an excellent man, Dr. Odell, and bro. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Odell, bro. Bagley, the father of Rev. Dr. Bagley of Oregon and I think a bro. Bell and a Mr. and Mrs. Sutliff, and a bro. and sister.

Sauday, were all excellent people, and after H. Bardwell, an ex-hostor, and Dr. Bardwell at Wood-field, my first charge we had James Shaw and wife, and a daughter Sarah ~~long~~ who subsequently married a preacher, a lonely woman, who died some time ago, she must have been about 70 at her death, and a bro. Dr. Alexander Shaw, and bro. Alexander Tolston, a local preacher, a bro. Morris, and a sister Morris, wife, I think of a Congregationalist, and old bro. Rutter and wife, and then we had a society a few miles from there, and I preached at the house of bro. Gloyd, an excellent man, and a dear old lady as his wife. There are few superior people, their names occur to me now, and I feel like recording them here, Anthony and Frank Atkey, dear old friends, and bro. Greenbank and wife, in Summerfield, one of my appointments, we had old bro. Thornton, his son Richard, and Henry Bulkerott and family, and a brother West, an Episcopal Methodist, a very earnest man, and several cousins of my wife, lived in

this region, and near - wife - Anna (Robison) Turner, a lovely spirit, and Jane (Robison) Berry, and Susan, Ellen (Robison) Bates. These were all excellent girls. They had two brothers, Barnes and Daniel. Their parents were then living. Anne died a few years after marriage. I suppose, the most of them, if not all, are among the dead. I heard that old Mr. Robison hauled the first load of stone that went into the capitol at Washington, D. C.

Wed. Feb. 13. 1895.

This is a pleasant winter-day.

Thurs. Feb. 14. This is a fine winter's day. I leave to-day for Columbus Grove, and my daughter Lewis (Mrs. L.) I sent a card in advance, but they failed to get it, and a Mr. Gibb conveyed me out to my daughter's home.

Sat. Feb. 17. Annie (Mrs. L.) Lewis came this morning, and returned home in the evening. Tues. Feb. 19. 1895.

Went to Thomas Rimer's and remained all night - a son-in-law of Calvin McDowell Jr. Wed. 20 Called upon Joseph Lusk, and spent the day with him.

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Sat. Feb. 23, 1895, Dined w/

Thomas and Gertie River. Sab, Feb. 24, 1895.
had supper with

church at Columbus Grove. T. River and wife & son
Ralph, and my daughter Lizzie & Mr. Dowell, were
there. Heard Rev. Mr. Helms on Song of Solomon 4. 3.
I closed with prayer after a number of old friends.

Mon. Feb. 25. Spent the
most of the day at T. Rivers. Wed. Feb. 27. Brought
to the Grove by Mr.
River, and went on train to Ottawa, and met Dr. Mathias
who was on a visit to his son-in-law Dr. Dan-
byshire — we dined at his daughter's May Gar-
byshire, and then I rode with the Dr. (Mathias) to
Gibog, and put up with him.

Thurs. Feb. 28

Called upon Samuel & all of his, two old
friends of the early years — he is 92, and his
wife in her 90th year. Fri. March 1. 1895.

Dined with Rev. D.
Lorke, and had supper with Mrs. W. B. Ross

Sat. March 2, still

at Dr. Mathias' — A terrible cold, and hoars-
ness is upon me. Sabbath — March 3. Went

to Pleasant Grove with Rev. Dr. Faulke and heard him preach on Matt. 5, 6. I made some additional remarks. Went with my daughter Mary. Jane Sherrard to her home, a large company here for dinner.

Mon. March 4, 1875, Quite a

snow last night - cold day.

Tues. March 5. Cold morn-
ing - did not sleep well - head commenced aching
in the night - can scarcely speak above a whisper
not well, dined at my grandson's Chester Sherrard

Wed. March 6, Dined
at Ed. Leekins' - he was married to my
grand daughter Eva Sherrard. The dinners of the
past two days, were like family reunions.

Everett, my daughter
Mary Jane's husband's son was here from Detroit
on a visit. He left for home this eve. He is en-
gaged in Pharmacy in Detroit. Thu. March 8, Stormy

snowing - dismal.

Sat. March 10, 1875

This is the anniversary of my marriage - 64 years
this day, I was married to my beloved Mary
Dyer, who was not then quite sixteen years old.

and I was not quite eighteen. She was a lonely girl, bright, sensible, and possessed a large per centage of natural talent. We lived together fifty-seven years, in delightful, loving companionship. She was a model minister's wife—a better could not have been found.

Six years ago (last June 1894) she left me to plod alone through life and Oh! what lonely years they have been.

March 11. 1895. Mary Fane and me went to Bassett Sherrards

March 14. We are having cold weather—snow and winter. We are still at Bassett Sherrards, a grand son.

March 15. Went to John Emmons, and dined—then returned to B. Sherrards, poorly all the time—catarrh troubles me and La Grippe. March 18. 1895. This morning Almeda ^{the} Davis, (a grand daughter) and me went to Lima, during my absence from home Dr. C. L. Curtis, and also Mrs. Kate Keplinger, have passed from this life. Small pox here one death

March 19. This is the wedding day of my grandson H. Bassett Sherrard.

He was married by me, in my parlor at 4 o'clock p.m. to Miss Elvira Butter, my son James and wife, and Elvira. Theirs, and my daughter Bettie Graves were present. We had supper in my room, and those present at the wedding were at supper Wed, March 20, 1895. This

the burial day of Mrs.

Kate Replinger. The married couple and me went to Leipzig, and out to my daughter's Mary Jane Sherrard, who had a magnificent dinner in waiting - a large company present.

This eve another grandson was married to a lady by the name of Jones - Charles Elly Dowell was the bride groom. They were married at 6 p.m. Fri. March 22, sick all day - ate no supper.

Mrs. March 26. sick all the time. This afternoon went with my daughter Mary Jane to Bassett Sherrards. Thurs. March 28

This week Martin Bowman and wife, and daughter Dennis dined at my daughter's Mary Jane Sherrard, and also bro. Raser and wife. Sat. March 30, Mary J.

and me, and little Nell, a great granddaughter,
and we went to my daughter's Lizzie McTowell's

Sab. A.M., 31. 1895.

Here all day,

Wed. April 3. Mary Jane
and me rode to Leipzig returned and dined with
Chester Sherrard. Mailed three letters, viz: - Mrs.
John Gates - Rev. Berry Rowan - Rev. George Matthews.

Thur. April 5. 1895.

Rev. David Louke, pastor of Gilboa Ct., and wife
came here and dined. Sabbath, April 7. Rained
last night and
a heavy rain to-day. Rev. N. B. Ross and wife
came here and dined, and returned home.

Mon. April 8. I return

home to-day, so on the noon train went home,
and found all, apparently, as when I left.
What shall I render to the Lord, for all his
benefits to me? May I taste the cup of sel-
vation, and call upon his name.

Tues. April 9. Trans-
scribing from my floating diary, into this vol-
ume, and writing a letter to Hon. Th. W. Rice

Wed. April 10. 1895

Quite pleasant morning.

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Thurs, April 11, 1895. This is a very fine day - two young ladies called upon me, one of them a daughter of my old departed brother Rev. James Barker. Fri. April 12, 1895;

Raining this morning

This is spring-like weather

Sat. April 13.

Went to St. Mary's then went in a hack to New Kinotville, and put up with Rev. Mr. Matthijs, - went chiefly to see M. P. Bassett, who is making her home with them. Found her as usual in poor health.

Sun. April 14. Here all day. Mon. April 15. Heard Mr. Matthijs preach a sermon in German. He insisted that I should take a seat with him in the pulpit. All the services in German. Though I did not understand the sermon, the singing was quite fine.

Tues. April 16. Here all day. Wed. April 17.

This day I came home. Had a pleasant visit, especially with Sister Bassett. On going to St. Mary's, I dined with Dr. Milton Longsworth. While at St. Mary's, learned that the reservoir there had been

frozen over during the winter, and that some two-hundred tons of fish had perished by suffocation. The want of air, I suppose was the cause. It is, I suppose about 30 miles long, and three miles wide—the largest reservoir in the United States, & perhaps in the world. Wagon loads of fish are being carried away, and oil made of them, and the residue remaining, used as a fertilizer. Found all at home, as far as I can see, as usual. Had supper with my daughter Bettie. I desire to be thankful for the divine care in my absence. I ought to be and feel that I am grateful to my heavenly Father for his loving kindness, and providential care over us all.

Yours, April 18, 1895.

Pleasant-day. I notice in the Recorder of this week the death of Henry B. Budd. I presume this is my old friend of early days, who lived at North Star, Stark County, Ohio. He was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, Oct. 2, 1819, & died Dec. 14, 1894, aged 76 years, 2 months and twelve days, a good man.

Tuc. April 19. 1895.

I will mention a few incidents here which are peculiar, if not of much interest. Many years ago, I conducted the funeral services of a venerable man an early member of the ~~6th~~ street, Meth. Prot. Church in Cincinnati, by name Lewis Woodruff of Shelby County, ~~6th~~

Twelve years after, I conducted the funeral services of this venerable widow, Aged about 92 years, by name Margaret Woodruff - an early member of our church in Cincinnati - was present at the Dedication of the 6th St. Church, by ~~it~~ a skin.

She was a woman of more than ordinary mind, and a grand Christian - they were both superior Christians.

Years ago, we had a conference in Spring Valley, Ohio, my lodg-
ing place was at Dr. Elgins, his wife
was sick at the time. Twelve years later
we had a conference at the same place,

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and it was the request of the widow that I board with her, her husband having died, since then, she has passed away a good woman - I thought this peculiar

at similar events occurring at Sabina, Ohio. We had a conference there many years ago, and I boarded with a brother. Some twelve years later, we had another conference there, and when it was known that the conference was to be there, it was the request of his lady that their home would be my boarding place! She died before the conference met, but my boarding place was at her late home, according to her request. I mention these incidents, not that I think them of any special value, but somewhat singular.

Sat. April 20, 1895.

This has been a very pleasant spring day, Another incident occurs to me here - about the year 1845, I had charge of Vienna circuit, and used

to preach on the border of the Pennsylvania line, near the town of Sharon, on the Shenango river. We had a society of English people on one of the coal-banks; (they were nearly all colliers) I preached in a private house and one evening after preaching at the house of Ralph Emerson I married his daughter to a young Englishman, after the lapse of perhaps 40 years, I was on my way to Chicago from Lima, sitting before me on the cars was a fine looking young man with whom I engaged in conversation & enquired where he was from, and learned that he was from the neighbourhood of Sharon, and I enquired about the Emersons, and it turned out that he was the grandson of Ralph Emerson, and a son of the girl that I married, of singular meeting after so many years,

Still another. My first circuit was Woodfield, in 1838-9.

I used to preach in Bellville, Illinois Count. this I think. I had a member in that town by the name of Dr. Gratiety, and wife. And after more than fifty years, I noticed a sign in Cincinnati bearing the words Dr. Gratiety—the first time I had seen that name, since I had seen it in Bellville—I entered the office and found the Dr. to be a son of my old friend of the long ago. He was glad to see me, and gave me an account of his parents death. I thought this a singular meeting after so many years.

Sat. April 21. 1895.

Heard Rev. a Baptist minister preach on Judges VII. 21. This evening we had rain.

Mon. April 22. Fine

morning.

Tues. April 23. 1895.

This is a very fine spring day. Excellent growing weather. A little cool this eve I can only say now that I have been a very unfaithful man, and can plead the mercy and forgiveness of my heavenly Father—Lord remember me and help me for Jesus sake. Oh! help me—Amen.

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Wed, April 24, 1895.

This has been a warm spring day. This week's Recorder (April 27, 1895—received in advance of date) the news of the death of Rev. E. D. Wheat of Elba, N.Y.

He died on Easter Sunday, at 4³⁰ p.m. He was 76 years old, and had been a member of the Geneva Con. U. L. Church for nearly 60 years. He was a venerably valuable, and talented minister. He died in peace—How blessed.

The same paper brings the sad intelligence of the death of Rev. H. N. Firth. He was ordained at our last Conference. Early last winter I assisted him in Dayton, Ohio, he then being pastor there. Last fall he was appointed to Rush Creek O., I loved the young man, and he gave promise of much usefulness—his memory is very precious. He died at the residence of Charles

Brown, in Findlay, Ohio, on Sunday morning (I suppose last Sunday) aged about 38 years. He was formerly pastor of the U. L. Church in that city.

Thurs. April. 25, 1895,

This is a warm spring day. The old and the young are passing away.

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Friday, April 26. 1895. This day I have not been well. Spent in bed about

half the day. My bowels pained me very much, this afternoon went out, and purchased a Wardrobe that I much needed - paid six dollars for it.

of Providence's Interposition.

I do not know that I mentioned the following incident in the body of my journal, if so, there is no impropriety in repeating it.

Fifty one years ago I moved with my family from the Western Reserve, (Barrett) and at Warren the county seat of Trumbull County, we hired our passage in a canal boat to go to Port Washington, in Tuscarawas County, 150 miles more or less. We boarded ourselves, on the way the boat stopped for a while at Massilon in Stark County, Ohio. The night was very dark when we stopped there. I went up into the town to buy bread - made my purchase and started back for the boat. Not seeing well, I missed the way, and was going

at a rapid pace, and went right to the edge of the Reservoir, — one or two steps more and I would have plunged head long into the reservoir. Just at that moment a man in the dim darkness was nearing me and throwing his right hand with violence against my breast, hurling me several feet backward, exclaiming aloud "You will be in the reservoir." A moment or two more & I would have taken a fatal plunge, and brach it for several days, if ever, this body of mine would not have been found; and my dear family would have waited for me in vain. Here was a wonderful Providence. How was it, that that man in the darkness of the night, was so near me, when there were no others near? God was in this whole matter. It is due him to make this acknowledgment. He alone must have the honor. Praise his name forever. I tremble now when I think of that great peril. We went on, and before reaching Port

Washington, I went in advance of the boat, (canal boats run slow) and my recollection is, I borrowed money in L. W. to pay the captain.

While on this circuit Tuscarawas Circuit, which included L. W., which was our home, our son Charles was born.

Sat. April 27. 1895.

The weather has changed a little - somewhat cooler.

Sabbath, Apr. 28.

At home the most of this day. Fine day.

Mon. April 29. 1895.

This is another fine morning. Last night I slept at my daughter's Bettie Green, for the reason that my son James sat up with a deceased man, Thomas Corcoran, and I did not like to sleep alone at my home. This morning the deceased man is to be buried at 10, a.m. from the Disciple Church.

This day James went to Kenton to meet his wife Minnie.

Tues. April 30. Last night I was alone at home. James returned with wife,

Wed, May 1, 1895.

This is another beautiful morning. Called upon Rev. T. L. Johnson - he is very poorly - did not see him. Thurs. May 2, I learn that

the funeral of Mrs.

Benj. Fauret will occur this afternoon at 2.30. She died several days ago: but the funeral has been delayed until a daughter from N. M. would reach here. This week's Recorder brings the

news of the death of Chester Cook, an old friend of the long ago. He was born in Connecticut Oct. 15. 1817, and died April 6. 1895. I always thought that he intended to be a Christian, and was always looking in that direction. He had faults, perhaps sharply defined, and we all have faults. This afternoon attended the funeral of Mrs. Benj. Fauret a large attendance. Services by Rev. Mr. Betthards. I see a mourning emblem on the door of Rev. T. L. Johnson, so he has passed away.

Fri. May 3. 1895.

The following is in this morning's paper: "Rev. T. L. Johnston passed away yesterday morning at 2 p.m. after an illness of two

weeks. He was born March 15, 1819 at Wooster Ohio. He was married July 6, 1848, to Eliza Eliza M. Stelle, & his first charge was at Clarksville La., where he remained ten years. He came to Pine, in 1858, then pastor of the 1st Presbyterian Church, remaining twelve years. I knew this man quite well, a little peculiar; but I always thought, intended to do right. I regarded him as a man of more than ordinary ability—an excellent preacher; but not an orator. His manner was peculiar, but his thoughts were vigorous, and comprehensive. I thought highly of him, and remember parts of his sermons to this day. He is no doubt with the redeemed, May the Holy One remember his dear wife and children—amen. This is a beautiful morning.

Sat. May 4, 1895.

This afternoon attended the funeral of Rev. T. P. Johnson, conducted by Rev. Mr. Thomson—several appropriate addresses were made, and so ended the mortal life of one who was my friend, an able minister of the gospel. He rests in peace.

Sab. May 5, 1895. A warm morning this day attended the Main St. Presbyterian church, My daughter Bettie and we went on the street car to the church. She is a member of that church. Rev. Mr. Smith pastor spoke quite well, he spoke earnestly upon the importance of Bible study. I went to Miss Walcott for dinner. Towards evening, I was to Rev. Dr. Berry's, and made a brief call. Then I walked to Bettie Peers, and we went to Trinity U. P. Church and heard Bro. Bettards discourse on "What will profit a man if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul." An earnest talk. Day warm evening and day. Mon. May 6, 1895.

Warm morning and cloudy, this evening we have thunder, lightning and rain. It continues to rain, it is much needed - a great blessing from God, for which we are very thankful to the Great Giver of all blessing. Praise the Lord.

Tues. May 7. 1895.

This has been a pleasant day after the invigorating rain. Wed. May 8. 1895.

A warm pleasant day.

Thurs. May 9. This is a very fine morning. Pleasant invigorating.

Fri. May 10. 1895.

This is a very warm morning. Quite dry.

Sat. May 11. Inclined to be showery. A little cooler.

Sat. May 12. 1895.

Quite cold last night. Had a warm brick to my feet. Cool this morning but very bright and beautiful. Attended service this morning at the United Brethren Church, and heard Rev. Mr. Roberts preach on Rev. XIV. 6. Mon. May 13. Cool morning.

It has been ~~strangely~~ cool for two days. Heavy clothing necessary.

Tues. May 14. Cold last night.

Too cool for me to sleep comfortable. This morning we have a snowstorm from the south west, of ~~winter~~ edition extends. very cool weather.

Wed. May 15. 1895. Fears are entertained that the cold weather has affected the fruit and wheat, all right as it is.

Thurs. May 16. 1895.

This is a beautiful day—much warmer, and a delightful sun-light. Praise the Lord.

Fri. May 17. 1895.

This is a very fine day—spring-like pleasant.

Sat. May 18. Quite windy this morning, and rather a cool air.

Sab. May 19. 1895.

Attended the African, U. E. Church, and heard Rev. Br. Coleman (Colored) preach, or rather commented on Gal. v. 1. Stand fast therefore in the liberty where Christ hath made us free. An excellent comment, and an excellent and talented man, dined with my daughter Hettie Graves and family. This afternoon we went to the old cemetery, and visited the grave of my beloved Mary. After all this is poor consolation. True there we may meditate and think of the past. I remembered that I lived with this loved, and now departed one fifty-seven years. And after our marriage, she lay upon my right.

arm for twenty-five years, or more, indeed until her physical condition rendered it inconvenient. Dear one, she is gone now. This eve heard Rev. T. H. Betherard preach on Rom. 8-28. Quite cool this eve.

Mon. May 20. 1895.

Cloudy and cool. Tues. May 21. Cold night - some little ice on water.

Tues. May 21. 1895.

Singularly cool weather. cold night

Wed. May 22. still

cool weather. This day I attended a show - the first for 20 years or more, or less. Mr. Graves and my daughter Hettie Graves attended. People differ widely about the propriety of attending shows, especially circus shows. There are some favorable, and some unfavorable features connected with them. The show to what an extent the human body may be educated, so as to exhibit every variety of movement to a degree that is almost marvellous. And then, the wonderful capacity of animals is seen, showing the degree to which

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animals may be educated. They had two
as fine elephants as I ever saw. These are
favorable features, and on the other hand
the intermingling of the sexes on the part
of the showmen, male and female always
appeared to me deplorable. Many say that
considering the circumstances attending a
showman's life, their purity can be main-
tained - this may be possible; but, I think, not
very preferable.

Thurs. May 23, 1895.
A very fine day.

Sat. May 25. Went to Cinc-
cinnati, and called at the Sumich place to see
Herbert Kent to enquire about his father, and learned
that he was unconscious, or nearly so, -
had intended to call upon him; but thought
it would be impracticable - went to the Gates
place of business, and then to Walnut Hill
and put up with Cousin Sarah C. Anderson.

Sab. May 26. This eve-
went to the home of John Paty, and spent the night
in a beautiful home, and a lovely wife and two
children of grand visit.

Mon. May 27. 1895.

Returned to Mrs. Andersons. Went to Rockdale Avenue, in company with Flora Anderson, and put up with sister Fannie Skillinger. This afternoon went to Mr. John Whetstone's, but none at home - returned. This eve, in company with Fannie Bartlett, went to Mr. Guntherheimers, a son-in-law of Fannie Bartlett, a very pleasant evening - returned. This afternoon went in a carriage with Mrs. Skillinger to see her new purchase, a lot upon which she is building a fine sixteen thousand dollar house, a beautiful location.

Tues. May 28, 1895.

Wed. May 29. I have learned that my old friend Luke Kent, died last night about one o'clock. He was the last link that united me with my boyhood days in Cincinnati. He rests in peace. This eve I went to Miss Nettie Tatums, and was with her all night. A noble Christian lady. Oh, how ho-

Thursday May 30. Decoration day - Mercury 95 deg. Returned to Sarah Andersons, had a lunch to-day, at the Martin Restaurant, a few doors east of Walnut St, on Fourth -

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The menu was a good cup of coffee, with cream, buckwheat cakes, with maple molasses, and a large piece of peach pie, (20 cents) an excellent place, neat and clean. Fri. May 31. 1895.

At Sarah C. Anderson's, extremely hot - 95 deg. in shade. This is the burial day of the remains of my old friend Luke Kirk - now at rest.

Sat. June 1. 1895.

Went down to the City, and home again, home at 1-30 p.m., standard time, and found all as usual - Thank the Lord, had supper with my daughter Bettie Frew.

Sab. June 2. very

hot morning. I have spent all this day in writing my essay for our ministerial Association at Gilboa, to commence to-morrow. The more the fruits of the spirit Excessively hot.

Sun. June 3. 1895.

Very warm morning.

Mon. June 4. This

day I will probably go to Gilboa to attend the ministerial association - warm - dry.

Went to Gilboa, by the way at Ottawa, dined with Dr. Darbyshire, and went by Rail to Gilboa. Walked from the station in the rain to Rev. D. Sacke, and found a home with Prof. W. S. Sackett, a son-in-law of Rev. N. B. Ross. A pleasant home, and an intelligent man, attended the Ministerial Association, and delivered my essay. Without egotism I may say that it was highly commended.

Sat. June 8. 1895.

This eve my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard came from me, and I went with her to her home

Sab, June 9. Heard

Rev. D. Sacke preach, and Rev. Ross and myself participated. Dr. Ross and wife dined at my daughter's May J. Sherrard.

Mon. June 11. Attended the funeral of Elsie Janice Johns, and participated in the services.

Tu. June 14. Readin the Christian's Secret of a Happy Life, by Hanna Whitall Smith, an excellent book. I learned my mistake in this book, it did me good, and I determined to profit by it.

Wes. June 18. Visited with my daughter Mary J. Sherrard, Dr. David Weaver,

of grand, good, and intelligent family.

Wed. June 19. 1895

Cloudy. We visited bro. Wesley Compton and family. A grand visit. It shower this morning.

Thurs. June 20. Spent

with a grandson, Chester Steward, an excellent family. Rainy now. Fri. June 21. Mary Tan-

conveyed me to Otto-

we, and I went home. Found all as usual. I am thankful to Thee, Oh, my Heavenly Father for Thy preserving care, and goodness to me.

This is said to

the longest day in the year.

Sat. June 22.

It has been seven years this day since my dear Mary left me. They have been sad long years, and all these years I have kept my own rooms, when at home, and have done my own cooking, save occasionally dining out. No one can tell the loneliness of an old man, when left a widower. Man was made to live alone - he ought to have a wife, and especially when age is upon

him. Then, if ever, he needs companionship. Many people do not understand this. They have their own wives, and companions, and cannot possibly appreciate the lonely condition of an old man, or woman. True, when an old person is near the end of life, it seems a piece of folly for him to marry; but still, this does not alter the facts in his case—it still remains that he is destitute of companionship, and lonely, and must worry through until the end comes, unless he is willing to risk a second marriage, to be enjoyed; but a very little time. After all, I have said, I must say further that a man in the condition ^{named} must exercise an enlightened judgment, and not be governed by emotion; but I will say to all who may read these lines, that an old widow is a very unhappy man, as far as comfort in this life is concerned.

Sunday June 23, 1895.

At home the most of the day. This eve had a brisk shower. Mon, June 24, Raining a little this morning & cloudy. Tues, June 25, Warm days.

Wed, June 26, Last night was excessively hot. James and Winnie returned at 11 o'clock from a fishing excursion to the Lewiston reservoir. Warm intervals.

Thurs, June 27. This is rather a pleasant morning, not quite so extremely hot. Mother Blake, an old resident of this city died last Sabbath, and her remains were buried last Tuesday — She was born in 1815, the same year that my wife was born and consequently in her 80th year. I had a pleasant interview with her several months ago. She was the daughter of Gen Blackburn, an early settler here and a land agent in the early days. It is reported of him that being a land agent he would have considerable money in his possession, and that memory from

place to place, he did so, in a ^{371.} leaden Wagon,
and he would have his money in a nail keg,
and at night, drive into a barn, and let
all remain until morning. He was a very fine
looking man - so represented. He was buried
in the old cemetery here.

Tu, June 28, 1895,

This is the Great show-day - Barnum & Bei-
ley - though it is said that there is no
Barnum with it and that Bailey is the
mastermind in the concern. Beautiful
horses and a magnificent procession.
About 25 Elephants in the procession.
Magnificent animals. People differ in re-
lation to the propriety of such exhibitions.
Upon reflection, I cannot see that there
is any impropriety in them, when prop-
erly conducted. People will, and especi-
ally the young, will have amusements, &
then, animals of the various countries can
be seen which may awaken an interest
in natural philosophy. True, it takes
much money out of the neighborhood, but,

it may leave an equivalent behind in the form of amusement, and instruction. It is said to cost the concern seven thousand dollars per day to support the concern. It is said that some 8 or 9 hundred persons are connected with it. The whole affair is subject to a vast expense. Then there is a host of small dealers vending harmless drinks, and selling pea-nut, candies and other articles, which affords them a little revenue. So, upon the whole, I do not know that there can be much valid objection to such exhibitions. Of course we do not favor any interest that is positively injurious to the community; but we must look at all these matters in a sensible Christian light. Sat. June 29. 1895, This is a pleasant, drowsy morning. This afternoon called upon Rev. John Francis Davies, pastor of the congregation at church. He has resigned the church here, and goes to Knoxville Tennessee. He has had much anxiety and trouble

here. He had charge of Trinity M. E. church here three years, and then was Periodically Elder two years, and then domestic troubles came upon him, which culminated in a civil suit, and an ecclesiastical suit also, and resulted in a divorce, and a severance from the M. E. Church, and finally an identification with the Congregational Church. He preached in the assembly rooms for several years and finally built a beautiful church edifice, and in all was 14 years here - 5 years with the M. E. C. and 9 years with the Congregationalists. He worried through all his troubles and now goes to a new charge. He is a man of talents, and whatever may be the merits of his difficulties, I think him a sincere man, though quite peculiar in his ways. I think him sincere and honest as a minister, and I trust God will be

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with him and bless his ministry, and
that he will be governed by the higher
law. I have felt much interested for
him and pray that God may be with
and direct him.

I called upon sister
Lacum, and husband. She is very
poorly. We knew her in her first hus-
band's time, when she was called Aunt
Miller. Her husband lost his life in
the war, and she married again 23
years ago. She is an excellent woman.

Sat. June 30, 1895,

this is the last day of this month,

We had a little
sprinkle of rain last night, with some
prospect of more. Cloudy all day, did
not go to church this day. This neglect
was probably wrong. I ought to be more
industrious, and rise in time and go to
church.

Mon. July 1, Bright
morning - prospect of a warm day. I see
by this week's Recorder a notice of the

Death of Melicena Bassett (Trumbo) Ballou
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She was born in Ross County, Ohio, Aug.
1, 1845, died June 9, 1895, at her home in
Springfield, Clark Co., Ohio. She was married
to David C. Ballou, April 8, 1866. The
mother of four children, three daughters,
and one son, one daughter dying in
infancy. She was the daughter, and the
only child of Rev. Ambrose H. and Susan
A. Trumbo. A lovely little woman whom
I knew in infancy — hence this record.

Mon, July 2, 1895.

Warm weather, and still dry. I was
sick all last night, and feel the effect
of it all day. Wed, July 3, 1895, a good
night to sleep a very
pleasant, and cool morning.

Thurs. July 4, 1895.

Independence Day, cloudy, but pleasant.
The excitement of the day is over. It is all
right to celebrate Independence Day. We are
American citizens, and as such should

be loyal, Citizens, and have a sacred
regard for American Institutions.
The day passed off pleasantly, and I
have not heard of any accident—I have
overlooked a notice of the death of a dear
old friend; but yesterday, I happened to
see it in one of my papers, Rev. John M.
Woodward, was born April 11, 1822, and died
Jan, 20, 1895, aged 72 years 9 mos, and 10 days.
Many years ago I had charge of Pleasant
Hill Circuit in the Muskingum Confer-
ence. While there, I became acquainted
with Bro. John M. Woodward. He was
then, a very married man. His wife
died and I attended, and conducted
the funeral. When I left, ^{that} charge in
bidding him good-bye, I said, "the
next time I see you it will be at
an annual conference." I had
forgotten this remark, until many
years after, seeing him be called my
attention to it. After the lapse of
30 years, or more, being a fraternal

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message to the illustrious ³⁷⁷ Con. (I then
being a member of the Ohio Con.) I met
bro. Woodward who was then an old mem-
ber of the conference, and about the first
word he said to me was "When we last
parted you said to me that the next
time we met it would be at an annual
conference." And so, indeed it was, after
the lapse of 30 years, or more, to true pro-
phecy, I met him, when at Sloan's Station
(now Toronto.) He assisted me and I assis-
ted him on Mount Pleasant Circuit, he
was several times President of his Confer-
ence, and several times a member of the
General Conference. His picture is in
the group taken at the Princeton Gen.
Conference, he was an excellent preacher
a very tall, and well made man - I
would say considerable oversize, but
tall - popular in his conference, I
knew his parents and relatives, he
was twice married, and leaves behind
a widow and five children, three sons &
two daughters, I knew him, and loved him,

Thu. July 5, 1895, Independence day is over
It was a pleasant day
This is a pleasant morning,

Sat. July 6, 1895,

Warm & very dry

Sab. July 7. very warm

Last night, arose at 12 o'clock, and smoked a while. This may not have been the better way; but I thought I would try it. To-day heard a very good sermon from Rev. Dr. Moore Editor of the Western Christian Advocate, Cinc.

Very warm to-day, and dry. The sermon of the Dr. was founded upon 1. Tim, 1st Chapter 15th verse - "This is a faithful saying & v" This was the dedication day of the New Evangelical M. E. Church.

Mon. July 8. very warm

and dry.

Tues. July 9. no change in the atmosphere - The

mercury stood at 70 to-day at noon twenty deg. lower than the preceding days.

Wed. July 10. Last night quite cool and pleasant, but very dry. mercury this morning down to 58 deg. Called upon Sister Lucum - she is in very poor health.

Called also upon Rev. Mr. Coleman, pastor of the African U. S. Church and presented him with a book—The Pulpit Cyclopedia, a book containing between three and four hundred outlines of sermons, and eighty or more essays upon every phase of pulpit preparation, and every thing pertaining to pastoral visitation, a very valuable book for a minister quite cool this eve.

Thurs. July 11. 1895.

A little warmer this morning.

Fri. July 12. Spent last night among my daughter's ~~dear~~ graves, James and wife having gone away.

Sat. July 13. 1895.

Rather pleasanter atmospheric; but very dry.

Sab. July 14. This is a very warm day. This eve I attended the English Reformed Church and heard a young preacher discourse on the words in Matt. 4. 18, 19 &c. &c. pleasant talk. I think his name is Berg-
alter, or some such name. They have recently built a beautiful house on the corner of High and Cemetery street.

Mon. July 15, 1895. Last night was excessively hot - slept very little. This morning it continues hot. We had just now a brisk shower lasting about two minutes singularly hot weather. We have had a grand shower.

Tues. July 16. very warm to day - streets soon get dry.

Wed. July 17. A very warm night - did not sleep well - rose tolerably early. Cloudy this morning and a little cool.

Thurs. July 18. This has been a very hot day. Did not sleep well last night - it was very hot in my bed chamber. This eve we are having a fine shower. God is good and we are to a great extent ungrateful.

Fri. July 19. This day I am eighty-two years old. I am thankful to my heavenly Father for His loving kindness, and providential over me during all these years, of unfaithfulness, though to some extent I have tried to be religious but my failures have been many. I can say now is, that I desire to trust in the

mercy of God, through our Lord Jesus Christ, and to make an effort, at least, to serve the living and true God. It is very warm this morning - mercury at 90°. I rose this morning at 7 o'clock, and prepared my own birthday breakfast - had the following coffee, bread and butter, potatoes, and ham - quite a good breakfast. Then, after washing my dishes, I finished reading the tenth lecture of Bishop Simpson, before the students - theological students of Yale College. Remarkable lectures, so critical, reaching every point in connection with the Christian ministry, and work. He is now with the "Unseen Host" a great, and good man. My daughter Bettie Graves, just now came here, with a request to eat dinner at her home - think I will comply.

Sat, July 20, 1895.

very warm morning, and drs. Called upon old sister Neal, who has been an invalid for, I believe six years. Had a pleasant interview with her for an hour.

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Sab. July 21, 1895.

Great appearance of a storm last eve; but it did not come. A refreshing shower, however in the afternoon - very grateful - thank the Lord. Warm this morning. At home all day, killing away the time. This eve heard Rev. Mr. Berg alter on the miracle of the healing of the Ruler's son - or rather the Nobleman's son. Telt John 4, 47. a brief, good sermon.

Mon. July 22, 1895.

Very warm this morning. Mercury 88, on the north side of house, and in the shade I presume a reasonable test, would show considerable above 90. My daughter Hettie came up, and cleaned up my kitchen.

Tues. July 23. Cloudy

this day, and much cooler.

Wed. July 24. Cloudy

and much cooler.

Thurs. July 25. This a pleasant morning; but still dry. Yesterday finished writing my essay on the fruits of the Spirit - giving it the form of a sermon.

Fri. July 26. Pleasant nights; but warm days.

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Sat. July 27, 1895.

Warm days, and cool nights.

Sab. July 28. Had a bath

this morning - dressed, and attended the Epworth U. E. C. Dined at my daughter's settle graves. I have heard of the death of Rev. Mr. Robison, a Presbyterian Minister, stationed at one time in this place - a warm friend of mine. I heard yesterday of the death of Jacob Miller of Mt. Vernon. In 1840 when I was preaching in Mt. Vernon he united with our Church, and his father and mother at the same time. Warm days, and cool nights. Attended the English Reformed Church this evening, and heard a sermon on Christ Stilling the Tempest.

Mon. July 29. Pleasant

nights and warm days. Tues. July 30. Sick all last night. Got up this morning, and helped me to arrange affairs. We have peculiar weather.

Wed, July 31, 1895,

Feeling much like fall - quite cool. Slept better last night - thank the good, and ever to be adored Heavenly Father.

Thurs, August 1. 1895.

very pleasant day, but very dry. Busy writing all day. Sab, Aug. 4. 1895.

This day heard Rev. E. D. Berry in the Congregational Church. Told "If a man say, I have faith and not works, will faith save him?" He reconciled Paul with James, and gave a good sermon. Oh! how changed in appearance - bald headed, and the little hair about the temples gray. In the pulpit he looked like an old man. True 17 years had passed since he was stationed in this City. Time makes wonderful changes. This afternoon heard Bishop Arnd, or Arnot - his subject was the gospel. He is a man of culture (Colored) out at the Fair Ground. They have a camp meeting there. He threw together many scriptural truths - perfect and searching truths.

This eve heard the Rev. E. Berry again - subject - prevailing prayer. — The man who desired three lives — his children were with him in bed, and he could not arise and give &c. The preacher said that it was difficult for some to believe; but if they deserved, light would come, in God's own time.

Mon Aug. 5. 1895.

Pleasant; but dry, and rather warm.

Tues. Aug. 6. 1895.

of fine showers this morning. Pleasant. This afternoon attended the funeral of Mrs. Nancy Wiley — born in 1811, and in her 85th. year. Singing, and prayer by this writer, and a memorial read by the Rev. Mr. Lower and a very good address by Rev. Dr. Berry. The life and death of this lady was fragrant with Christian influence that will not be forgotten, of large attendance, as an evidence of great respect for the departed.

Wed. Aug. 7. 1895.

Rev. G. M. Shultz of Iowa came ^{This afternoon} unexpectedly to my room, a precious Christian brother. He had been on a visit to his mother near Delaware, Ohio, and had only a half

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day to spend in Lime. We called upon Rev. Mr. Berghetter, and went to see the New E. Reformed Chapel, and had supper with Sister Seden-thwaite. This evening I attended the soldiers' gathering at the Music Hall. Thurs. Aug. 8. 1895, This morning I went to South

Lime to see bro. Shultz - he was staying with a sister Swanders, a cousin of his wife, and we called upon one or two other families. Yesterday eve we called upon Mother Scott. This morning bro. Shultz leaves for his western home - bade him good bye at Sister Swanders. Warm morning. This day went out to Hoorn's Lake. There was an invitation to the soldiers and their friends to partake of a free dinner at the Lake. They had an excellent dinner. The Installation of officers for the National M. W. M. occurred in the afternoon. The soldier Cap^{t.} ^{J.} Ellis, whom they now call General, succeeded Gen. R. A. T. The retiring lady from the chief Commandery of the Woman's Relief Union,

made a beautiful valedictory, or retiring address, I heard that she was from Washington, D.C. The speeches in the Hall during this National Reunion were quite good. Gov. Morrill of Kansas made an excellent speech. He charged the Government with unnecessary delay in granting application for pensions, by the old soldiers - a timely hit. Maj. Gen. Charles W. Wood of Worcester, Mass., & Hon. Charles S. Baker of Rochester, N.Y. did well, and others. Sometimes we meet with a pleasant face among strangers, and enjoy a brief conversation with them, an event that we remember, such was the case with me to-day, in the person of a Mr. Burrows of Rochester, N.Y. I shall remember his pleasant face. He was a delegate to this Re-Union. Fri. Aug. 9. 1895.

This is a warm morning. I have no objection to the Re-Union of the old soldiers - they enjoy it - God bless them. Patriotism, and love of Country should be a part of our religion. God bless forever, the stars and stripes.

Sat. Aug. 10, 1895.

Warm night - very warm this morning. Mercury 82 this early morn. Noon. - Mercury now at

92°. I have felt the heat to-day more oppressively, than at any time, it appears to me, this summer, I am disqualified for writing, or reading.

Sat. Aug. 11. 1895.

This afternoon we had a grand, heavy shower. Praise the Lord, this eve attended the Baptist Church. Several very men read papers concerning the Great Baptist Convention held recently in Baltimore, Md. Good papers, no doubt, but poorly read - I did not hear all. How important to be a good reader. Some of my sons would have done better. Still warm.

Mon. Aug. 12. Warm

morning. Spent the most of this day in preparing a memorial of my dear brother, Firth for our coming Conference.

Tue. Aug. 13. 1895.

Pleasant, but warm. Went to Dr. Minor Walcott - partially paralyzed - speech considerably affected. Here met with a Mr. Shockley - his wife knew our family in

her girlhood days. She took lessons from our daughter Urania, when a girl of very pleasant lady. We had dinner here together, started for home, and met Mr. Saunders, who insisted on me going to his home on Kirby Street - did so, and had supper he accompanied me on my way home, of pleasant family. I know his parents many years ago, had a little conversation with Isaac Smith, whom I knew years ago, his wife is a daughter of Mr. Biddinger and wife, at whose home wife and I have found a pleasant retreat in past years.

Wed. Aug. 14. 1895.

of warm sun to-day. Not very well at home, dreaming the day away,

Thurs. Aug. 15. 1895.

Pleasant morning: but it will be warm from appearances. Fri. Aug. 16. Warm nights and a very warm morning. Sick the most of this day with a griping of my bowels,

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Sat Aug. 17, 1895.

sick through the night with my bowels
had to get up in the night, and more
early this morning. Very pleasant this
morning. Very hot in the day, and towards
morning quite cool. Sat, Aug. 18, 1895.

This day attended
the Grace Meth. Epis. Church, and heard
Rev. Dr. Belt preach on the Transfiguration
of Christ—a good sermon, delivered with
energy. He is a large man. The house has been
remodeled, and will contain it is said about
800 people, divided with bro. James Patton. I
thought much of this dear brother. His cir-
cumstances are moderate—works at a machine
shop at 1⁵⁰ per day, and a good daughter
who receives at a dry goods store as clerk
one dollar per day. They had a superior din-
ner I was much pleased with the family.

This eve heard a Miss
Rehanks' lecture on Africa—a missionary there, a
pleasant talk. I commenced by prayer.

Sun. Aug. 19. Pleasant

but warm. Rather pleasant to-day. Finis
my memorial for our coming Conference.

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Tues. Aug. 20, 1895.
Pleasant morning. This day I have suffered
much by the loss of blood from my bowels, and
am very weak - dined with Anna (Mrs. Dowell)
Lewis. Had fried frog for dinner - must con-
fess that it was palatable; but the imagina-
tion has much to do with our eating.

Wed. Pleasant morning.
Lost much blood during the night, and this
morning quite weak, sick through this day.

Thurs. Aug. 22, 1895.

This is a very pleasant morning - cool night,
Fri. Aug. 23. Yesterday
afternoon had a pleasant interview with Mr.
Wm. (I think) Hall. He was born the same year
with myself (1813) two or three months before
me. Warm sun - a breeze; but still warm. Not
very well - bowels troubling me still.

Sat. Aug. 24, 1895.

A warm night - slept but little. Windy
all night, but still warm. Expect to go
this forenoon to Leipzig to visit my daugh-
ter Mary Jane Sherrard. Went to Leipzig,
and had an excellent supper with my daughter Mary
J. Sherrard. Sat. Aug. 25. Slept last night better than
usual, had an excellent dinner with my daughter.

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This day my dear sister, Mrs. Martha (Walmsley) Hall died in her 90th year. We knew her for nearly 50 years. When we moved to Siloam in 1847, she and family were our nearest neighbors and she was as kind to us, as if she had been our mother. We made apple butter in their herd, some fourteen fallows, and they furnished all the materials - their memory is very precious. She was a grand sunny happy Christian. Now with the Saviour. She was born in Licking County, Ohio, in 1805, and married to Mr. Samuel Hall in 1824, 71 years ago.

Tues Aug. 27. 1895. This is the funeral day of Sister Hall, in Siloam. My daughter Mary Jane and we attended, Sonnie by Rev. Mr. Green - we dined at Rev. S. Lank's. Returned to my daughter's home.

Wed. Aug. 28. Had apple dumplings for dinner - I enjoyed it

Sat. Aug. 31. Dined at Edd. Leckinham's. Sat. Sept. 1. Heard Rev. S. Lank preach his closing sermon for this year - Text, Ps. 85-1. "Lord thou hast been favorable to thy land."

Mon. Sept. 2. Came home, and found all as usual. Praise the Lord.

Tues. Sep. 3, 1895.

This is a very pretty morning. Getting my breakfast this day Rev. W. J. Elliott, President of the Ohio Conference, and pastor of Dayton Mission, and Rev. Mr. Stoffer pastor of Beccrook Ct, came to town, on their way to Conference, and urged me to dine with them at a Restaurant, which I did. Warm in the sun.

Wed. Sep. 4. Left

home in the rain, and went to Bluffton. Met Rev. H. C. Garrison, pastor of a M. E. Church in Findlay, and had a pleasant conversation with him. At Bluffton walked a mile in the rain to another station, and went on to Worthington, the seat of our Conference. Found the superintendent of the charge, Rev. Mr. Woodworth, and in a carriage was conveyed to my boarding place, with Mr. George Thindall. This was an excellent home, neat and tidy, had a room and bed all to myself. This eve Rev. A. L. Reynolds preached a good sermon, on "The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me."

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Timb., Sep. 5, 1895, A fine morning - we had
a good Conference sermon by
Rev. E. Otten, after which the Lord's Supper was
celebrated. Test of the preacher, 11. Tim., Chap.
verse 15. Afternoon - Rev. W. M. Campbell elec-
ted President, and Bro. Clark & Obee, Secretary.

Sat. Sep. 7. Reading my
memorial on the life and death of Rev. M. W.
Firth, a noble, young Christian minister has
fallen. His widow and two little children were
present. A collection was taken for her amount-
ing to \$165, and 75 cents, and an appre-
ciation from the Conference funds during the
year of \$150. Dined to-day with Sister Leah.

Sab. Sep. 8. Rev. T. C.

Rennin, Corresponding Sec. of Board of Ministers
Education, and Rev. T. E. Colbowen of Lynd-
burgh W. Virginia, Corresponding Secretary of
Board of Foreign Missions, are present. Mr.
ther Naus and wife are here at my boarding
place, and reside in Forest. A good Conference
conducted by Rev. Price. Then we had an
excellent sermon from Ecc. 7. 10. by Rev.

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J. C. Bessien, and this afternoon, a Christian Endeavor meeting - the latter I did not attend,

This eve we had a very fine sermon from Rev. T. E. Colbourne on the passage - "For this purpose, the Son of God was manifested that he might destroy the works of the Devil." After the sermon an interesting service, in connection with two young men and their wives who are upon the eve of going as missionaries to Japan, called upon Sister Crates, and Mr. and Mrs. Hinchey, and a young brother Regle carried my satchel to the depot.

Mon, Sep. 40, 1895. Went to Mt. Pleasant, and put up with Sol Shaffer. Had a pleasant talk with Bro. Vanhorn, Bro. Milton May and wife called, oppressively hot-head ache.

Wed. Sep. 11, Went with Sister Shaffer to Milton May's. A lady's association meeting, Sep. 12, Went to Bro. Joseph Pattersons - Wind and rain.

Thur. Sep. 13, Called at the parsonage, and then to Bro. T. L. Smith - here for dinner, called upon the following -

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Mrs. Gayle, Rebecca Shoemaker & husband, John
Elder and wife - Michael Treese & wife, and
then returned to Joseph Patterson's

Sat. Sep. 14. 1895.

Went to Frank Bursens, and this eve to
Matthew Hammonds.

Sab. Sep. 15. Heard Rev.
M. L. Campbell preach, morning and evening.
To-day bro. Patterson and wife dined at my
stopping place (Mr. Hammonds) and another
excellent entertainment.

Mon. Sep. 16.

Tues. Sep. 17.

Wed. Sep. 18.

Thurs. Sep. 19.

Fri. Sep. 20.

Sat. Sep. 21.

During the passing days, I visited G. Hickell,
John Hickell, Will Patterson, and was conveied
by bro. George Hickell to Forest, and had tea
with Lizzie Mansfield, and put up one night
with dr. W. T. Gemmell, and one night with
Rev. Bro. Sanderson, and called upon Sarah

Patterson, a good girl, almost-blind, and here at Forest for treatment. I came home to-day, Sep. 21, 1895.

We have had extremely hot weather, and it has been very oppressive upon me.

Reflections.

At our Conference, there were some things worthy of thought. One year ago a young minister was ordained - at this con. a memorial service was performed in memory of him, Rev. M. N. Firth, an excellent young minister. There is margin for serious thought, a strong reminder of the uncertainty of life, and of our mortality. In the general the con. work was conducted harmoniously. And yet I cannot forbear saying, that I fear there are jealousies among the preachers - if one shows superior ability in learning and talents, there seems to be a disposition to keep that one in the back ground. I think there was an illustration of this at our con. this boy I would not write at random, or be unjust in criticism & I may be mistaken; but simply write any

convictions. If I judge unjustly, I hope to be forgiven. The town where the Con. was held is small, but the Con. was never better sustained. All honor to the pastor Rev. Dr. Woodworth for his efficiency in securing places for the members, and visitors. I had a room and bed all to myself, near the church. My entertainer was Dr. George Hindell and wife, worthy to be mentioned here. I visited many persons in Mt. Blanchard our old home, more than 30 years ago. I preached the funeral sermons of many relatives of those I visited at the close of our conference.

Sabbath, Sep. 22, 1895.

Retired last night, past midnight. Wrote a letter before retiring. This morning it is extremely hot. For more than a week it has been too hot to sleep, or do almost any thing. Almost a water famine. The well next door is dry. The reservoir on which many citizens depend is nearly dry, and our lawn is almost as dry as the roadway. Had a talk at Mr. Roush

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Mon, Sep. 23, 1895.
We are having strange weather. This morning it is quite cool. Heard of the death of Lawyer Libbess. The two young men, T. L. Richardson, and Rev. Leigh Layman, and their wives, are the missionaries who will leave for Japan, the first of the coming month (October).

Tues. Sep. 24, 1895.
To-day I sent a copy of my memorial of Rev. M. N. Firth to the Editor of *Welt. Rec.* order for publication. Cool and pleasant.

Wed. Cool, Reining now, much needed. God is good and has always been good, a fine refreshing shower.

Thurs, Sep. 26, 1895.
A very fine morning after the rain. Walked to Bro. Miner Wolcott, and dined. Dr. T. B. Roberts and wife came there this afternoon, and spent two or three hours—a pleasant interview. I then started home, and called by the way upon Rev. Dr. Bethards, and had a pleasant talk with him. On my way there called a few minutes upon my daughter Bettie. Now at home.

Fri. Sep. 27. 1895.

This is a very fine day - comparatively cool. We had a good shower last Wednesday, but it is still too dry - more rain is much needed. Not well to-day. Oh! then Divine One help me to live for Thee! Spen. Sat. Sep. 28. 1895.

Cool last night.

Bright, fine morning. Called upon old Sister Neal, an invalid. Heard recently of the death of Bro. Jacob Miller. He died in Mt. Vernon Ohio last March I believe. He united with our Church in Mt. Vernon in 1840, when I was preaching there, in his 18th year. A good man.

Sab. Sep. 29. Cool and

windy. Sun. Sep. 30. Sick to-day.

Mon. Oct. 1. 1895. Sick all night and to-day - threatened with croup.

Wed. Oct. 2. This eve attended, the State Convention of the W. C. T. U.

Thurs. Oct. 3. Attended the W. C. T. U. This eve an interesting service.

Fri. Oct. 4. Cloudy. This eve attended the Women's C. T. Union.

Sat. Oct. 5. Pleasant morning. This day walked out to

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Rev. Dr. Berg's, and dined—a mile walk—a pleasant visit.

Sat. Oct. 6. 1895.
Attended the United Brethren Church & heard their new preacher, Rev. R. W. Wilgus—text "As many ^{as} are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God." A strong practical sermon. This eve heard Miss Henriette Moore of Springfield, Ohio, an ordained minister lecture on Temperance in the Baptist church—a good lecture.

Mon. Oct. 7. A little rain this morning. Tues. Oct. 8. A fine morning. A little cool. Wed. Oct. 9. A very fine day. Reading the Pilgrim's Progress, a book I read in my boy-hood days; but still an interesting and instructive book.

Thurs. Oct. 10.

Fri. Oct. 11. Raining this morning. This has been a wet day.

Sat. Oct. 12. Had intended to go to Cincinnati to-day; but have changed my mind, and will probably go to my daughter, May Jane Shepard, perhaps next Tuesday.

Satr Oct. 13. 1895.

Last evening heard an interesting lecture by L. D. Rocky, a missionary to India. A good lecture, In the morning heard a sermon by the pastor of Trinity M. E. C. and in the afternoon attended the G. M. C. Association—an interesting meeting—a lecture by Rev. Mr. Burkholder. Mon. Oct. 14, Fine morning. The preachers missionary text was "that at that time he were without Christ." Eph. 2. 12.

Sab. Nov. 3. 1895. Attended the United Brethren Church morning and evening. Heard the pastor Rev. Wilcox in the morning & the presiding elder in the evening. Mon. Nov. 4.

Mr. J. B. Roberts and dined there—^{Went out to} He and wife are old friends of the long ago. He is in very poor health indeed. I have been on a visit to my daughter Mary J. Sherrard, and returned last Friday. She is in poor health. Old Mrs. Milton Evans died recently—only about 6 weeks between her death and her husband. Heard some time ago of the death of Rev. Martin L. Centres, an old friend—once a minister of our Conference then connected with the central Ohio Conference of the M. E. Church; but did not ~~know~~

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very well in either. Then he was recommended to the Ken-
tucky Con. Bishop Simpson presiding, and in that
conference he was a success, receiving good appointments,
one stationed at Paducah Ky. for five years, and then
a Presiding Elder. I loved him, he was a good
talker, and I thought when he was with us, and then
in the Central Ohio con. of the M. E. C. that there
was more in that man, then the most of persons
were aware - it appeared to me that he was a man
who might be largely developed, and I was not
mistaken - he rests now in peace - his memory
is precious.

Thurs. Nov. 5. 1895. This day went

to Mt. Corey, and with the pas-
tor Rev. Woodworth, went to Mt. Moriah to attend the
District conference, and found a comfortable
home with Wm. M. Hershman. Dined with some
other brethren, Dr. - Dr. Merton and bro. Greek
German, & Dr. Oscar Shetterly, excellent people.

Fri. Nov. 12. 1895.

Came home this day after an absence of al-
most one week. Found all as usual - Thank
the Lord. Attended the District Conference - delivered
my Essay - *"Commandment in nature,"* and

attended the Quarterly Conference, heard the Pres't. Rev. M. M. Campbell preach several times, went to Oliverton - spent one night with bro. Crater, and returned home with Rev. Woodworth last evening, and home to-day. Thank my Heavenly Father for his kindness during the week of my absence.

Wed. Nov. 13.

Went to Cincinnati, and out to Walnut Hill, and put up with my cousin Sarah C. Anderson.

Thurs. Nov. 14. Went

to Sister Fannie Skillings. Fri. Nov. 15. Went to bro. John Whitestones and dined, and then to my cousins S. C. & C.

Sat. Nov. 16.

This afternoon went to bro. John Gates. On my

Sab. Nov. 17.

With John to his brother, James Gates, and dinner, and returned to S. C. Andersons, I christened Gates' boys in their childhood - now they are men in the wholesale shoe business on Pearl street. They are my special friends. Mon. Nov. 18. 1895.

Went this day with my cousin S. C. Anderson to Walter Trumans. Had an excellent dinner.

then we returned to my cousin's

Thurs. Nov. 19, 1895.

Went down to the City, and called upon the Peter boys, and then went to the Central Depot, at the terminus of Central Avenue - called by the way upon Herbert Kent - now at the Depot waiting for the train to Guilford. Now in Guilford called at the parsonage, and Rev. W. H. Fisher, went with me to Dr. Moody's, much cherished here. Dr. Moody passed away a year ago, last July.

Wed. Nov. 20. 1895.

Snow on the ground - first of the season. Rev. Fisher conveyed me to Dr. Ralph Collier's home - Dr. Collier in a very critical condition, his Dr. John is with him. Thurs. Nov. 21. This afternoon

Dr. John Collier conveyed me to Sister Hall, the widow of Dr. Joseph Hall, and here is her youngest daughter, and sister Mary Chamberlain. Here all night.

Fri. Nov. 22. My feet were very cold in the night - not for the want of bed-clothing; but a lack of circulation in my limbs, Sat. Nov. 23. At Dr. Collins, raining -
Sat. Nov. 24, still raining - went to the West Park Chapel and preached

to 25 or 30 persons - raining nearly all day - still a little about Church time, and as soon as the services were over, and we returned, it commenced again. A good day I think would have brought out a good congregation. Mon. Nov. 25, 1895.

still raining

Raining all day. Still at Bro. Ralph Collier's. The house keeper here is a daughter of Bro. Callers, - Mrs. Clara Chamberline, a widow. Her husband was a brother of Mary Chamberline's husband - both now widens. Clara has been widow 30 years - her husband only lived about a year. She is an interesting lady. There are three daughters of Bro. Collier, besides Clara, living this vicinity - Vir: - Mrs. Stoll (wife of a son of Joseph Stoll) Mrs. Proctor, who married a son of Rev. Joseph Proctor and Mrs. Embark. And sons, Vir: - John, Frank, and Chase - George Wm. are in the west. Tues. Nov. 26, of very stormy night - much damage done in various places. Was taken to Guilford by Bro. Wm. Proctor, and put up with Bro. Wm. Lanethon Washburn. Wed. Nov 27, put up with Bro. Moody.

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Thurs. Nov. 28. Thanksgiving

day. Oh! how much we have to be thankful for, We are not half as thankful as we ought to be, Lord forgive our ingratitude. Dined with bro. Moseley - an excellent dinner - this is a magnificent day - never saw a more beautiful day.

Fri. Nov. 29. Left

for Cincinnati - raining - went to Walnut hills, and put up with S. C. Anderson.

Sat. Nov. 30. Rose

early and went to the C.H. & D. depot - there two hours in advance of the time for starting off at 9-35, a. m., standard time - reached Lima at 2 - p. m. sun time, found all as usual for which, I trust I am thankful - God help me in my absence old Mr. Horne, and Mr. Coe.

Reflections, my principle object in my visit was to see bro. R. Collier. He is a dear friend, and in a very perilous condition - his last words to me when we parted, were "If we meet no more on earth, I hope we will meet on the other side of the river." I have a few friends about Guilford - may God bless them all;

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Sab. Dec. 4, 1895.

at home - wet evening - very wet.

Mon. Dec 2. This morning

the ground is white with snow.

Tues. Dec. 3, 1895.

Last night was a very cold night. Cold this morning.

Wed. Dec. 4. Cold indeed

here all day - Thurs. Dec. 5, 1895. Cold night.

my son James has made for
me the two past nights. Wrote a letter this
morning to my dear cousin Sarah C. Anderson
a precious woman. Fri. Dec. 6. very cold last

night and quite cold still

Heard of the death of my dear brother Joseph Patterson
a grand man - his funeral accord on Thanksgiving
day. A precious man - his memory very dear to me.
Also heard of the death of Bro. T. J. Finch, a prominent
in the church. He is at peace.

Sat. Dec. 7, 1895.

Sab. Dec. 8. ..

Dined at my daughter's little graves,
beautiful morning - moderated.

Mon. Dec. 9. Beautiful

Wed. Dec. 10.

This morning our James was called away
to attend a trial at Toledo as a witness

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I presume in a United States court, as I understand a certain party lied said the R.R. company for damages. Wed. Dec. 11. 1895.

This morning quit a snow on the ground. Still snowy a little.

Thurs. Dec. 12. 1895.

Quite a snow on the ground this morning - and a prospect of good sleying. I see in this weeks Recorder a notice of the death of Bro. James Ross. He died Saturday, Nov. 30. 1895, at his home in Princeton, Illinois. I knew him many years ago, before his removal west. I regarded him as a pure, good man, of more than ordinary force. He is now at rest. Fri. Dec. 13. Cold morning.

Good sleying now.

Sat. Dec. 14. 1895. This has been a fine day - thawing, & snow-melting. I have learned that this is the burial day of the remains of Gen. Allen G. Thurman, I hear that he died last Tuesday. He was one of the great national men, of man in my judgment of strong character - talented - a Democrat in politics; but I think loyal to the government, especially for the last

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twenty five or thirty years, or since our
late war. His wife died two or three years
ago - an excellent lady, a great prop to her
husband. Her death was a terrible stroke
to him. I think it doubtful if he ever
recovered from it. When he was a candidate
for the Vice Presidency several years ago
and defeated, I heard that his wife was grief-
stricken as the result, and said that Allen
could stay home now. He was born to be
here the same year with myself (1813).
May this dear old couple rest in peace,

Sab. Dec. 15. 1895.

Not very cold; but cloudy.

Mon. Dec. 16. This
has been a pleasant day. Thawing.

Tues. Dec. 17. Pleasant
scowing over for the present. Rather warm.

Wed. Dec. 18. About

2 o'clock in the night our premises were dis-
turbed by a drunken man, prowling about,
knocking at my front door, and then at
the door of my son James, partly wrecking

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his screen door, and visiting our neighbor next door. Comes with his ten-thousand went in town and had a policeman to accompany him, and the man who was found in our neighbor's fire, and was taken away by the policeman. Rained the most of the night and raining to day. Thurs, Dec. 19, 1895.

Quite warm for the season, somewhat showery. Windy this morning, and mild atmosphere.

Fri. Dec. 20. Wet

to-day. Called this afternoon upon Mr. Smith, and had prayers with her mother, Mrs. Shaffer, who is very sick - a dear old saint in her 84th year, ripe, I think for the heavenly land.

Sat. 21.

Sab. 22. This has been a good day. This morning heard Rev. Noble Rockey, a missionary from India, tell Eph. 2.14. This afternoon at attended the Y. M. C. Association. Address by Rev. Thomson, Pres. Min. This eve heard Rev. J. H. Betherold.

Mon. Dec. 23. 1895, Wed day.

This eve I remained all night with my daughter Hettie. It raining, and I not well. La Grippe is upon me. Rested tolerably well.

Tues. Dec. 24. Still raining.

Wed. Dec. 25. This is Chri-

stmas day - a day ever memorable in the history of Christians - the birth of that Redeemer who is our only hope, and the hope of all humanity - may we remember it always, and trust in that Redeemer from whom all our help must come. Amen. This has been rather a pleasant day, but damp under foot, dined to-day with my son James and wife and had supper with my daughter Hettie and family. James and wife gave me two beautiful handkerchiefs, and two pairs of excellent socks. At 2 p.m. a package came from my daughter Julia, containing a magnificent dressing-gown; the best I ever had, so now I have all in this respect will ever need. God bless the dear liberal hearted girl. Some little presents came in the same package for Ida and Eddie.

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and our settle, sent a poem to Mr. John Gates, attended the Sab. school festival this evening, and it was a very respectable one. It is now 20 min past 10, p. m. fast time.

^{Then} ~~other~~ Dec. 26, 1895.
This morning the ground is white with snow.

Tri. Dec 27. cold night, and cold this morning. A bright sun-light.

Sat. Dec. 28. Wet.

Sab. Dec. 29. Quite damp under foot. Attended service this eve at the Trinity, M. E. C. Subject - "God is love, practical talk."

^{Mon.} Dec. 30. Snow again this morning. Heard that Mr. Anderson a son of old Dr. Anderson of first years was killed by the car. I knew him many years ago, a large, heavy man.

^{Tues.} Dec. 31. Snow. This eve attended funeral service, in connection with Rev. C. Berry at the home of Sister (King) Smith, on occasion of the death of Mother Shaffer, mother of Mrs. Smith, a noble woman passed away. They go in the morning to her old home near Cerdington for burial. This is the last day of the old year, 1895, of heavy snow on the ground. Wed. Jan 1. 1896, Last night

and witness the departure of the old. I sat up until 12 at the less of the old year with all its blemishes.

and favors. I felt a desire to try and be faithful
during the year that he just come in.

Thurs. Jan. 2, 1896,

Good & Sleying. This has been a thawing day,
Sleying most over, and yet this eve it is snowing
some. In my last Recorder we have a notice of
the death of bro. Wm. White of Cincinnati,
an active member of Grace Church for many
years. He was 75 years old. He died Friday
evening Dec. 27, 1895 of paralysis. I believe
that he rests in peace.

I do not remember ever
noting the death in these pages of my dear bro.
Rev. B. W. Longworth of Oregon. He united with
our church under my ministry in West
Chester, Morgan County, Ohio, a great many
years ago, I believe in 1846, near 50 years
ago, a few years ago, he wrote me a beautiful
letter in which these words occur "I never will
forget the time when Mother Caddy, (my wife)
Kneeling by my side in the old West Chester
Church and prayed for my salvation, and
speaking of my possible visit to Oregon, she
says, "when you come, the most cosy corner
my house shall be yours." Dear man his mem-
ory is very precious.

Mon Jan. 3, 1896.

Last night was extremely cold. Mercury this morning 7 deg. below zero. To-day it is very cold. Started to go up in town; but backed out and returned.

Sat. Jan. 4, 1896.

Very cold. Last night

Mon. Jan. 6, 1896.

Terrible is laying, & little more moderate.

Tue. Jan. 7, 1896.

Moderated a little. Removed to my bedroom.

Wed. Jan. 8, 1896.

Wid, gloomy morning—slewing over. Awoke this morning with a violent headache. Expect to leave this morning to go to my daughter's Mary T. Sherrard.

Wed. Jan. 29, 1896.

Returned home this day, after an absence of just three weeks. I visited with my daughter several persons. Dr. J. D. Weever, S. L. Weever, Mr. Compton and family, Everett Sherrard, Charles Sherrard, J. E. Beckingham, R. V. on Sabbath the 26th instant, I married George Beughman, and Berthe Beckingham. Several deaths since I left viz:—Mr. Waugh the shoe dealer, an elderly man, a dear old lady whom I frequently visited,

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She was a precious Christian lady, and has been afflicted with palsy several years. She is now released from her afflictions. She reminded me very much of my dear wife. Her memory is very precious. Mr. Cox was killed at the Steel works, spoken of as an excellent man, an old Soldier and a brave and good one. So we go, one by one mortals die and increase the number on the other side of the river. This has been a beautiful day.

Thurs. Jan. 30. This

is another beautiful day. Fri. Jan. 31. This morning it is raining. One twelfth of the year has this day passed away - A good time for reflection. Oh! may we try to improve the time.

This day called upon the daughter of dear old Mother Newell departed. The daughter has a sick son, an only child. Called also upon Judge Mc. Kenzie. Sat. Feb. 1. 1896. gloomy

Sat. Feb. 2. " Cloudy, at home all day. This eve heard a

mister Baeter lecture on Spiritualism

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one of his veins, especially on the subject of it.
His last body met with my sympathies.

Mon. Feb. 3. 1896.

This is a wet morning. I will here mention several incidents of the past. I may here mentioned them in other parts of my journal - if so there is no harm in a repetition. At one period, I conducted the funeral services of Richard. Marshall in this place Lima, O. and 12 years afterward, I attended the funeral of his wife. Then at one time I preached the funeral of Mr. Lewis Woodruff, and 12 years after, I conducted the funeral of his wife sister Margaret Woodruff, aged about 92, a friend woman. When on my first circuit I used to put up with a Dr. Greetings of Bellville Monroe Co. Ohio and after the lapse of 50 years or more I happened to see a Dr. sign in Cincinnati with that name. My curiosity induced me to go in and see the Dr. and he proved to be the son of the Dr. of long years ago. Some 40 or more years ago I performed a marriage of the daughter of Ralph Upton son, near Sharon, on the border of the Pennsylvania line, bordering the Shenango river. The marriage was at the home of the bride's father immediately after preaching. I preached at his house, a few days ago while on my way to Chicago. I conversed with a young man on the car - a delicate intelligent man who proved to be a son of the lady I married. He said he had often heard his mother speak of being married at her home after preaching.

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Tues. Feb. 4. 1896.

This eve had tea with Bro. Henry Williams. His wife Effie was a daughter, or one was raised by Mrs. Catherthwaite. Wed. Feb. 5. Pleasant day.

Thurs. Feb. 6. Moderate.

Fri. Feb. 7.

Sat. Feb. 8

Sab. Feb. 9.

Mon. Feb. 10. :

Tues. Feb. 11.

I expect to go to-morrow to my daughter's Lizzie Mc. Dowell. Sat. night, a heavy snow, soon melted.

Wed. March, 4. 1896.

Came home yesterday, three weeks today since I left home. Last Saturday I left my daughter's home, and went to Thomas River, and the following Tuesday came home after three weeks at my daughter Lizzie's. A pleasant time. It gathering on the little finger of my right hand, laid me up for more than a week. Thurs. March 5, 1896.

Beautiful day.

Fri. March 6. Called upon Mr. Dotey who is quite sick, lived with Bro. Henry Williams. Called at my daughter Beethie Grace, and then came home.

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Sat. March 7, 1896.

Snow on the ground.

Tues. March 10. 1896.

This day sixty-five years ago, I was married to my beloved Mary Dyer. I was then not quite eighteen years old. Married on the 10th of March, and I would be eighteen on the 19th of the coming July. My beloved would not be sixteen until the 17th of the coming September. So, we were a very young married couple. This day we had an excellent dinner at my daughter's home, Hester & Graves. Only a few present - my son-in-law Calvin A. M. Dowell, and wife, Fannie, and their daughter Anna (M. Dowell) Lewis, and the family Hester & husband Wm. T. Graves, and son (my daughter's stepson) Claude. A child neither; but somewhat cloudy. It seems scarcely possible that so many years have passed; but so it is. We had been married 57 years, and had a lovely married life. She, dear one left me almost eight years ago.

Often again I hope to meet her. When the storms of life are past, may the ~~dear~~ Father help me so to live that I may meet her and all my loved ones.

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Wed, March 11, 1896,

A snowstorm - on hands - weather moderate, this has been a very stormy day - snow the most of the day,

Thurs. March 12,

A cool, and rather stormy day. This afternoon Rev Mr. Chaplin dined with our James' family, and myself. He is lecturing in behalf of Olympia and Tacoma, Washington, and he is preaching also when invited. He preached here in the Trinity M. E. Church. He is an excellent preacher, educated at our Adriam College; but is formally identified with the Congregational Church,

Thurs. March 13, 1896.

A cool night; but a fine day,

Sat, March 14,

Cool; but a beautiful winter's day,

Sun. March 15,

Heard a good sermon by Rev. Mr. Chaplin. This afternoon attended the Young M. E. C. to the address - Subject - Sampson's Riddle.

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Mon. Mch. 16, 1896.

Pleasant weather,

Tues. Mch. 17, "

In this week's Recorder
there is a notice of the death of Rev. William
Remsbaugh, the Sen. member of the Iowa Conference.
I knew his wife Sarah A. (Show) Remsbaugh in
her girlhood days. A precious, intelligent lady,
who died several years ago, about 70 years old.

Wed. Mch. 18. 1896.

Moderate weather. Mailed two letters - one
to Dr. T. T. Ward of Westminster, Maryland, &
one to my son Milton, of Knob, Stark Co., Ind.

Thurs. Mch. 19. 1896. Last

night a heavy snow storm fell. Weather moderate
but a heavy snow on the ground. This has been one of
the stormiest days of the season. A heavy snow on
the ground. Started to go to the centre of business
but gave it up. Fri. Mch. 20. 1896. Beautiful
morning. Looks as though the snow would soon
melt. Beautiful day.

Sat. March 21, 1896.

Fine morning. This morning when I awoke
I was sick at the stomach and made an effort
to vomit. Something very unusual for me to
be sick at the stomach early in the morning.

Sat. March 21, 1896 (Continued) I had been
 up only a few minutes before
 there was a rap at the door, a tramp had
 come for something to eat. A very man
 apparently about 22 or 3 years old, rather
 good looking, with the exception of a little
 redness about the nose. I had not prepared
 any thing, but gave him a few sandwiches
 as it is my rule, not to turn any one away
 but give such as I have. In my last Almanac
 order there is a notice of the death of Rev.
 T. E. Calbourne, Corresponding Secretary of
 the Board of Foreign Missions of the Meth-
 odist Protestant Church, Died in Pittston
 Pa, as the charge of the pastor Rev. R. S. Hart-
 east, pastor of the U. L. Church at Pittston
 on March 11, 1896. He had intended to
 stop over Sabbath with the pastor, but
 was there taken ill, (indeed was sick when
 he reached there) and died on the 11th of
 March, at 5-45 O'clock. It was a
 triumphant death. He was away from
 home wife telegraphed for, but she
 did not reach in time to see him alive.
 He desired much to see her, and his boys.

4 23

Tender words while on his death-bed, he delivered a thrilling sermon at our late Conference in Dear blessed man
he is with Jesus now his poor widow how I pity her May the Lord be with her & the dear boys, he had such a strong desire to see his wife sick all this day in digestion sal, March 22, 1896, Not well to-day, but better.

Heard of the death of bro. Samuel Hall of Gilboa Putnam County, Ohio in his 95th year. A year or two ago, he celebrated the 70th anniversary of his marriage. His wife died about a year ago, I think she was about 90, perhaps a little over that age. She was a grand, good woman and he a devoted man. When we moved to Gilboa in 1847, he was our nearest neighbor, and very kind they were to us. He had a brother Nathan Brown Hall, who was early identified with our itinerant ministry in the Ohio Conference about the year 1827, he subsequently practiced medicine - went west and died there.

~~Even~~ Even, March, 23, of light snow last night. Weather moderate.

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Thurs. March 24, 1896.

Sick this morning. Not well in the night. Indigestion troubles me. Writing letters will mail to-day as follows - D. S. Stephen come first, then Brownie and wife, Prof. E. B. Champlin. Wed. March 25, 1896.

Not well to-day.

Thurs. March 26.

Still poorly - my late paper brings the news of the death of Rev. W. W. Williams, one of the eldest ministers of the North Illinois Conference, a noble Christian minister. I knew him years ago. His work is done and nobly done. Peaceful and at rest now. Fri. March 27. Sick for several days, Indigestion.

Sat. March 28. Remarkably pleasant weather. Sick

these days. Digestive powers lack energy. Some better this evening. Had a glass put in my front door. It was broken about 14 years ago and we patched it up; but now I have a new glass and it improves the appearance, better every day.

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Sat, March 29, 1896.

At home to-day. Will probably go to my daughter Bettie's. Been poorly for some days, & have finished a sermon to-day, on the Relative value of faith.

Mon, March 30, 1896.

This is a very fine morning. Did not sleep well last night. In my right arm there was sudden flesh, indicating a tendency to paralysis. This was quite sensible.

Tues, March 31. This has been a fine spring-day, some better.

Wed, April 1, 1896.

Temperature very moderate. Spring weather. Cloudy. Towards evening we had a cold wave - quite in contrast with the preceding weather.

Thurs, April 2, 1896.

Rather cool night, and cool this morning, but not unpleasantly so, thank the Lord for his goodness, and grace.

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Thurs. April 2. 1896 - Continued.

Went to see Mr. Ellinor Welchett, who is very sick - spent the most of the day with him. A very blustery day, snow squall. Ninety deg. Easter storm.

Fri. April 3. Still windy.

Quite cool. Sat. April 4. Moderated

considerable.

Called upon my old brother, Ellinor Walcott, and found him very poor. - then walked to Anna (Mrs. D.) Lewis; but they were both gone to spend Easter Sunday with her people, very tired.

Sat. April 5, 1896.

This is Easter Sunday - the Anniversary of our Saviour's Resurrection, a day that ~~ought~~ never be forgotten. The Resurrection of our Saviour is an important event in the history of humanity. It is an essential doctrine in the Christian's creed. For if Christ be not risen, then is our faith vain and as the Apostle says, we are false witnesses of God; but now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. This is our faith, may it be imbedded in our souls, common men,

427.

Mon, April 6, 1896.

Pleasant but cool. Not well to-day.

Tues, April 7, Pleasant

but still cool. Not well—indigestion.

Wed, April 8, 1896

still pleasant.

Thurs, April 9, 1896.

Raining this morning.

Fri, April, 10, 1896.

Weather moderate.

Sat, April 11, 1896.

Moderate weather, but cloudy. This day I have selected to go abroad. Think of going to Union City, and perhaps, go on to Pendleton to see my son Charles and wife. Left home and at

Sidney dined with H. Hume, and at 2-p.m. left for Union City, and put up with my old friend D. Elmont.

Rev. A. W. Sampson ^{sat. Apr. 12, Heard} preach his introductory sermon, (M. E.) Heard him this evening.

Tues, April 14 1896
2 p.m. left for Pendleton. Found my son Charles and wife about as usual. Charles never very well; but still helping Editor Bennett.

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Wed, April 15, yesterday morning, the wife of Rev. Dr. Todd died and was buried today. Thurs, April 16, Called upon Rev. Teague and Mr. Collis, and Editor Barnett, very warm, Sat, April 19, 1896, recall day.

It was very warm and I suppose we were too lazy to attend church. Heard of the death of Dr. Brewster. I thought well of him. Kind, intelligent and brotherly. Died two years ago. Tues, April 21, Quite a storm last night.

Wed, April 22, it refreshing, Sat, April 26, Heard Rev. E. F. Hasty preach, - Still, 2-5, Called on Rev. Ch. W. Teague, Wed, April 29, Mailed two letters via: - Mary J. Sherrard &

Julia F. C. Louray, Sat, May 3, Preached this morning for Rev. Hasty on the Miracle of Christ, after healing the daughter of a Canaanitish woman and heard Mr. Hasty at night, Mon, May 4, Invited to supper at Rev. Hasty's, in company with Rev. Teague and wife,

Sat, May 10, Mercury said to be 99 in the shade,

429.

Mon, May 11, 1896. After two weeks or more we had a heavy rain.

Tues, May 12, cool and pleasant.

Wed, May 13, I have been at my son Charles four weeks this day, a very pleasant visit indeed. Left Jordan City & put up with bro. S. Plunt.

Thurs, May 15. Sick - quite,

Sab, May 17, at church, heard a sermon from the text - Great divide, and Priscilla, Lizzie (Plunt) Ruby conveyed me to her home, four miles away.

Mon, May 18, dined

with bro. S. Morris and family.

Tues, May 19, Lizzie conveyed me to Tandy (Plunt) Watsons; but they were not at home, and we went to Benj. Plunts. After dinner Lizzie went home and I remained here. Wed, May 20, Benj. Conveyed

me to bro. D. W. Bickels, dined here, and bro. Bickel conveyed me to Melt, Plunts; but his wife being away, he conveyed me to Union City, and left me at bro. S. Plunt,

Thurs, May 21, Went to Sidney and dined with my dear bro. G. Tolson, and then came home on the afternoon train.

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Wides. - May 22, 1896, of word in reference to my trip. It was a very pleasant one. Dr. S. Morris with whom I dined one day, and his wife have met with a serious loss, his noble sons, Charles and Bert - the former was educated in Dayton in his room. He was to have been married in two weeks. Bert was killed by a run-away horse, leaving a wife and baby. These losses are very sad - may God remember them in His loving Kindness. In my absent son, Charles Fenison has passed away. He was an ex-Congressman, one of the finest impromptu speakers I ever heard, and Mr. Crabb has also died. I had a kind regard for these men, but they are gone, and we will all soon go. May God help us and may we be prepared to go. Amen.

Sat. May 23, 1896.

Warm; but rather pleasant.

Sat, May 24.

Heard a M. E. Minister, from Pittsburgh, and this afternoon at the Congregational Church, and this evening again at the Trinity M. E. C.

431.

Mon. May. 25. 1896.

Rained last night, and this morning.

Mon. June 8. 1896.

Returned home to-day after an absence of a week. Visited the following families - Mr. David Weaver, S. L. Weaver & Everett Sherrard, attended the funeral of Dr. ~~Nichols~~ ^{Wicks} Weaver. Preached once for Rev. Dr. D. Thomas. Had an introduction to Rev. Mr. Watkins, who is stationed at Ottawa. Terrible back ache yesterday and the day before, - a very refreshing rain, yesterday. Warm to-day and cloudy. Expect to leave to-morrow morning for Forest to attend the District meeting. Last Thursday mailed three letters - viz: - C. B. Cady - Julie F. C. Lowrey, and Ralph Collier. A great storm in St. Louis - several hundred killed - terrible - terrible indeed. Attended Celebration at the Hermon Cemetery - hundreds there. Lecture by Young Mr. Mathies - a talented young man - a band of music, and several declamation by young girls. Rev. Mr. Shuey of Dayton preached the Sermon on the death of Bro. Weaver. Total 22. Paying

Wes. June 9. 1896.

Went to Forest, and had my home with Rev. Dr. Sanderson, delivered my essays on The true culture of the mind.

Wed. June 10.

Spoke to Rev. J. W. Kidd and wife their home is in Princeton Ht. His wife is sick in bed - very poorly indeed - an excellent, talented lady. The usual services were held at this District meeting in progress.

Thurs. June 11. District meeting

Friday, June 12. Came home

Sat. June 13. Expected to leave

to-day for Leipzig to be present at the Dedication of the Meth. Epis. Church.

June 22. Have just

returned home. During my absence I attended the Dedication of the M. E. C. in Leipzig, and heard the Dedication sermon by Rev. Dr. Payne of New York. Subject Salt, and Light. In the evening heard Rev. J. Matthews. Yesterday morning heard a good missionary sermon by Rev. W. E. Ersberger, and in the evening heard a sermon on the Woman Question, by the Christian pastor of Leipzig (Rev. W. H. Warren) visited a number of friends and relatives. very warm

433.

Sat. June 28. 1896.

Attended the Trinity M. E. Church, and heard Bishop Ninde - text Zephania - 3. 17. "the will rest in this love." A delightful sermon.

This evening I heard the Bishop again (W. X. Ninde) on the text Isa. 52. 1. "Awake, awake, put on thy strength O h' Zion." Mon, June 29. This morning I called upon the Bishop at the parsonage of Rev. Bettards, and had a very pleasant interview with him. He lives in Detroit - is 64, but is quite grey, and looks older. He is an excellent preacher, and a fine looking man.

Sat. July 4. 1896.

Returned last eve from Findley. But up with Sister Firth, the young widow of our beloved, Rev. M. W. Firth, and her parents. A very pleasant visit. Spent one night with Bro. James Reddick and family. Had an interview with Sister Shoemaker - very hot weather.

Sat. July 5. At home all day.

Mon. July 6. very warm. Harriet Beecher Stowe, author of Uncle Tom's Cabin, died on Wednesday at her home in Hartford, Connecticut, aged 84 years. A notable woman. James and wife went

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Tues. July 7. 1896.

away on business, and I put up with Anna (Mrs. Dowell) Lewis. This we also put up all night with Anna.

Wed. July 8. Warm morning: but cool night. Thurs. July 9. 1896.

This day the great show of Buffalo Bill is to be here. It came, but last night it rained, and to-day it rained about all day. The show came, and the people stood in crowds with their umbrellas over them to see the procession - it marched through the rain and the people looked with wondering eyes. None of our folks went to the show.

Fri. July 10. The sun is shining this morning.

Sat. July 11. Warm

Sab. July 12. very warm

Very warm - at home all day.

Mon. July 13. This

an extremely hot day: but about dusk we had a heavy rain. This morning Anna went to Kenton by invitation of Mrs. Campbell a friend of hers, and James & I took supper at an eating saloon.

Tues. July 14. Very hot this morning. James and I had breakfast in my room.

435.

Wed. July 15, 1896.

It very heavy rain this morning, and yet it is excessively hot. Thurs. July 16. cooler this morning.

Fri. July 17. The at-

mosphere has materially changed. Additional bed-clothing is necessary.

Sat. July 18. This is

a very pleasant morning. hot days, but very cool nights. The remains of Mrs. Dr. Harper, aged 73 was buried this day - an excellent, intelligent lady. She no doubt rests in peace.

Sab. July 19. 1896.

This day I am 83 years old. I had no idea in my younger days, that I would to see this age. My years seem like "a vapor of the night." With all the toils and privations of my itinerant life I would be willing to go through it all again, if I had my dear wife to go with me. She was a precious wife to me. It is now seven years last month (June) since she left. Her memory is a sweet balm to my soul. She rests in Jesus. Warm weather, very warm.

To-day, in company with my son James we dined at my daughter's (esterd.) Grans, commissary dinner

436.

Sab, July 19. 1896—Continued.
About 2 p.m. in commenced raining, and continued on through the night.

Mon, July 20. Still raining.

Tues. July 21. Warm.

Wed. July 22. Rested better

Lord. Raining this morning.
Last night. Thank the

Thurs. July 23. Rather pleasant morning. Yesterday I mailed five letters—viz:—Mrs. C. H. Bassett—Mrs. Anna Firth—Mrs. Frances Gates—Mr. Charles B. Caddy—Rev. J. F. Cowen, D.D.

Fri. July 24. 1896.

Rained all night, and cloudy, intermitting rain.

Sat. July 25. Cooler—Cloudy. Rather pleasant day. Mailed an article for the Uteh Recorder.

Sab. July 26. Raining this forenoon. Tarnes went to Kenton, where his wife is visiting. This eve Tarnes and wife returned from Kenton. Dined with my daughter Nettie Graves. Dashing rain this morning.

Mon. July 27. Very warm last night, too warm to sleep well. This is a bright sun-light morning, and warm. This evening we had a heavy storm of rain, wind, and lightning.

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Mon. July 28, 1896. This is a warm day - very warm.

Wed. July 29. Very warm. This eve, I learn that a man from Minnesota (I think) was suddenly stricken down on, supposed by sun stroke while on his wheel, on the Fair Ground, and soon died. He was an expert on the wheel and was here trying his skill. His remains were sent home this evening. Sad news for his dear wife, and two children. He'll gotta help them.

Thurs, July 30. Warm showery, and very hot. This eve about 6 o'clock a man was killed by the cars - said to be intoxicated, an Italian - lived only a short time.

Fri. July 31. The last day of July. A more health atmosphere than we have had for several days.

Sat. Aug. 1. 1896. The weather is a little cooler but still warm. This moment I had a call from Bro. Wm. Kidd, one of my old parishioners, formerly of Rockport, now of Logansport and very glad to see him - he had only a few moments to stay - in his 82nd year. May God bless him. Raining now quite briskly.

Sab. Aug. 2. 1896.
Attended the Epworth, M. E. Church, feet 4. 18. There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear; God is love.

439.

Wes. Aug. 11. 1896. Comparatively cool and pleasant cooler night.

Wed. Aug. 12. Very warm.

Mercury 9.6 deg. Yesterday, a little moderate to day. This eve had supper at Mr. (King) Smiths.

Thurs. Aug. 13. The ap-

pearance of rain. Rose at 5, a. m. then lay down, and when I arose it was 8, a. m. I was surprised - must have slept more than usual.

Fri. Aug. 14.

Sat. Aug. 15. This day John

Roberson's & Co. circus was here, I do not attend these shows. If I mistake not I have seen the son, John in my boyhood days. He is dead and his son follows in the footsteps of his father.

Sab. Aug. 16. Cloudy & still warm. Heard the Rev. Sam. Claton on the principle of over-coming from Rev. and the evening from the text 1. Tim. 1st Chap. 11th verse. "The glorious Gospel of the blessed God." This was a powerful sermon - the most powerful appeal I have heard for years. I speak and pulpits with this preacher 40 years ago in Cincinnati. I preached for him on his Floating Battalions, and he for me in the 6th St. Meth. Park Church, of great many Mercury this morning at 5.8 deg. a wonderful change.

Sun. Aug. 17. Called at the station and said good-bye to Bro. S. Claton.

438.

Sat. August 2. (Continued) The eve I was all night at my daughter's Hettie as I thought James would not be at home but it so turned out that he came home.

Mon. Aug. 3. 1896.

Pleasant morning.

Tues. Aug. 4. Pleasant but warm.

Wed. Aug. 5. Warm-Cloudy

Thurs. Aug. 6. This is the eve we had an excellent shower. we have had more recently than is acceptable to the farmers. Wheat and oats are sprouting in the shock. Fri. Aug. 7. Cloudy and comparatively cool.

Sat. Aug. 8. This is a very warm sultry morning. Extremely hot said to be 96 deg. Retired late.

Sat. Aug. 9. very warm. This eve heard Bishop preach, or rather comment on the cure of a lame man at the beautiful gate, by Peter. A very sensible talk.

Mon. Aug. 10. very warm. This morning the democratic nominee for President and wife passed through here. A fine looking couple. This eve a storm of rain & heavy rain.

Tues. Aug. 18, 1896.

Mercury 54 this morning, bright morning.

Wed. Aug. 19. 1896. Mercury at

sunrise 52 deg. Did not sleep well. Two ^{eggs} honey and bread for my breakfast, and coffee.

Thurs. Aug. 20. This morn-

ing Mer. stood at 52. deg. Slept better last night than for some time past. Thank the Lord for this blessing. Lord help me. This afternoon (or noon) My daughter Bettie and her husband Mr. W. Graves dined with me at my home. This is a very pleasant day. Thank the Lord.

Fri. Aug. 21. Mercury this

morn at 64, Tem.

higher than yesterday morning. We have had a great change from 90 to 105, down to 54, this afternoon at 3 p. m. The mercury stands at 80 deg. Sat. Aug. 22. Raining this morn-

at great fire about midnight. The Dayton & Clark. shops burned.

Sat. Aug. 23. very sick

this day - oblivious of all that occurred. Knew nothing intelligently of passing events.

Mon. Aug. 24. Beautiful day still sick, but much better could not eat anything. Getting away the hours. Not a dry moon. Mercury 72. Beautiful - bright sunlight.

Tues. August 25. Very wet. Beautiful morning.

441.

Wed. Aug. 26. 1896.

Pleasant morning. Did not sleep well. Better than I was. I lean upon God. Oh help me, this eve a street car ran into a buggy containing two women, crushing the buggy but the woman were saved. When will people learn a little common sense, and not cross a track when a car is near. Thurs. Aug. 27. Mercury is now 48 deg. Still week. Last eve heard a powerful speech from Mr. Davies of Sidney, Ohio. Political.

Fri. Aug. 28. Mercury 48.

Pleasant morning.

Sat. Aug. 29. Mercury

this morning 55. Pleasant morning - did not sleep well. Sat. Aug. 30. Beautiful day. Dined with my daughter Bettie Graves. Excellent dinner.

Sun. Aug. 31. Mercury 60 deg.

Fine morning. Cloudy.

Tues. Sep. 1. Mercury this morning

48. Cool days. Wed. Sep. 2. Cool morning. Leave this morning for Conference at Warnerfield Ohio to commence tomorrow. God Father direct me in all things, always be with us all. Went to Indianapolis by Rail, and then was

conveyed to Waynflete, and assigned to
Bro. and Sister G. B. Bennett's home as my
place of entertainment. Rev. Henry Rowan
was my associate.

Sep. 9. 1896. Brought home

to-day by Bro. John Muser, fined on the way
at Bro. J. B. Roberts. Opening Sermon at Con-
vention was delivered by Rev. Dr. T. D. Graham, Tell-
ing them having not seen me love in whom they
now see him not, yet believing we rejoice
with joys unspeakable, and full of Glory.

1. Peter 1, 8. of good sermon. On Sabbath we had an
excellent dove feast, and a good sermon from Rev. Dr.
Stephens - tell - "Come - follow me" of good con-
ference, conveyed to Mrs. Muser's. Aunt R. E.
Derry makes her home chiefly here, all at home
as usual as far as I can see.

Thurs. Sep. 10.

Fri. Sep. 11. Warm

Sat. Sep. 12. Mrs
Curry at 80 deg. Did not sleep well last night.
Two City interests this week - The County Fair
and an Annual Conference of the United
Brethren Church - I have not attended either
at our Con. on the Sat. of the session read
my memorial of Rev. D. H. Trumbo. In the

midst of my reading, a dark cloud came over the church, the windows rattled, and it became so dark that it was difficult for me to read, Sab. Sep. 13, 1896. Sick all

night—bowels bleeding—up several times, weak from the loss of blood. This morning quite poorly. Minnie made me some potato soup. At noon or a little after drank a cup of cold tea, and ate a lunch. Last week we had two city interests—Court Green, and the United Brethren Conference—did not attend either, physical condition not suitable. This eve attended the Trinity M. E. Church and heard a Rev. Roberts of the U. B. Church—a western man, too far away to pursue the claim of though subject—Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling! I presume it was a good sermon but I was at a disadvantage for hearing it little damp this morning. The large audience at Trinity are very attentive listeners. The large, the people are remarkably quiet & attentive

Mon. Sep. 14. 1896.

Cloudy all day
This eve it commenced raining gently.

Tues. Sep. 15. Rained through the
night, and raining gently this morning.

Mercury 68 deg.

Wed. Sep. 16. Mercury 58.

Cloudy and cool. Had supper with my old friend
Ulmer Walcott and wife. I mention an incident
here. Many years ago I attended a conference at
Spring Valley, with a Mrs. Elgin and husband.

Twelve years after we had a Con. at the same
place, and the lady, then a widow, requested that
I be her guest at the late Con. They are now both
dead. Their memory is precious. One of her daugh-
ters, now a Mrs. Alexander, said she did her first
cooking for me at our first Con. there. She was a
big delegate at our last conference at Wagn-
field - a pleasant, pretty lady. She gave me the
above incident. Thurs. Sep. 17. Cloudy weather.

Had supper with Hettie.

Fri. Sep. 18. Mercury 62.
Had supper with my daughter Hettie Graves
oyster soup - the first of the season. Sat. Sep. 19. 1896.
wind, and sunshine.

Rain and

445.

Sat. Sep. 20, 1896.

Quite a frost last night. Cold night—mercury this morning at 32 deg. Beautiful morning. This has been one of the beautiful and healthful days of the year, of bright sun all day, and a lovely temperature. At home until evening, and heard a sermon from the words, "Help those women who labored with me in the gospel" by Rev. Mr. Rocky, a good talk, cool this evening; but a bright moonlight.

Mon, Sep. 21. 1896.

Temperature moderate—several degrees higher than yesterday morning. Had supper at an eating saloon.

Tues, Sep. 22. Raining faintly this forenoon. Mer. 52 deg.

This eve attended the Republican rally at the Opera House—a vast audience—good speaking, and good singing—late when I returned home. Retired at half past 12. Feet cold all night.

Mercury 29. Wed. Sep. 23. The night was

cold, this is a beautiful morning. I lay down after breakfast and slept two or three hours. Reading the Unseen Universe.

Had supper at an eating house.

Thurs. Sep. 24. Beautiful morning. Mercury 38. Fri. Sep. 25.

Sat. Sep. 26. Mercury 60, on the way home, a heavy rain came upon me.

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Sab. Sep. 27. 1896.

Wet, gloomy morning. Raining all day, to nearly 5.

Mon. Sep. 28. Gloomy morning.

Raining all day. Very wet indeed.

Tues. Sep. 29. Rained all

night—still raining this morning. Rained all day. Streets saturated, gloomy day.

Wed. Sep. 30. Still raining
Mercury 48 deg. Raining all day.

Thurs. Oct. 1. 1896.

of little brighter this morning, a little sun-light
yesterday. I spent a little time with Rev.
J. H. Bethards, who is moving to his new charge,
St. John's, Toledo, O. He has been pastor of Trinity
U. E. Church here for three years. Sorry to lose
him—a very genial, companionable man—
one that I liked. May God bless him
and family. This has been a cloudy day,
but without rain. Had dinner with my
granddaughter Isma (M. Towell) Lewis.

Fri. Oct. 2. 1896.

Somewhat cloudy; but the appearance of good
weather. Mercury 48 deg. Sat. Oct. 3. 1896.

but a little cloudy. Pleasant morn-
ing. After this morning 38 degrees.

Attended Trinity U. S. Church and heard the new pastor Rev. Dr. Waters. Text. 1. Cor.

3. 5. An excellent sermon. A very pronounced preacher, plain and earnest. Among other things he said—No one shall put a padlock on this pulpit for twelve months.

Heard a sermon

this evening from the same minister, from Rom. 10. 12. a good sermon, beautiful day,

Mon. Oct. 5. 1896.

This is a very fine morning, Mercury 40.

Tues. Oct. 6. 1896.

Raining to-day, Rather disagreeable weather. Mrs. Daugh died this morning, an amiable lady living not far from us. Wed. Oct. 7. Rather gloomy day. Thurs. Oct. 8. This

day attended the funeral of Sister Daugh, one of the noble ladies of Lima. I did not know that she was seriously ill, till I heard of her death. The sermon was by her pastor, Rev. Thompson, from the words "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord & & &". Though not personally acquainted with the lady, I have known her for many years, as a quiet, unassuming Christian lady. I will miss her very much, I could almost always see her at her window as I passed up into town. Her memory is precious. May God bless, and comfort the dear husband, and relatives.

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W. Oct. 9. 1896.

of very fine morning - Mercury 38, deg.

Sat. 10. Beautiful morning

Mercury 40. deg. but rises rapidly as the day advances.

Sab. 11. At home this Sabbath day. Mon. 12. Cloudy day. News came here that

Mrs. Satterthwaite had died a little while ago. Have heard

that she ate her breakfast heartily this morning, and died soon after. An estimable good woman, of excellent understanding, and thoughtful.

Mr. Wm. House called on me to day, he and wife are on their way home to south western Iowa. I know his parents, and grand parents many years ago. Mr. Silas Dorsey and wife, his grand parents were excellent people. They lived close to Charity Chapel, in Shelby Co, Ohio.

Tues. Oct. 13. Wet this morning.

Wed. Oct. 14. Called upon Mr. Gale Sherman, who was here to attend the funeral of his mother-in-law Mrs. Daughe. He was here in business many years ago, but has been in Washington D. C. for about 14 years. He has a confectionary store there, and also a place of resort about 65 miles from Washington on the Potomac river. Attended this afternoon the funeral of Mrs. Joseph Satterthwaite. The preacher

made a brief comment upon a part of the second Chap. of the Oct. It good, quiet unassuming Christian lady has passed away. A woman of good understanding, and thoughtful.

Thurs. Oct. 15, 1896. Last

husband spent an hour or two at my home. This is a very fine morning. The remains of Mrs. Judge Robb were buried to-day (86 years old) I knew her husband well, a Probate Judge for years, and a man of fine personal presence. He passed away years ago. Oh! how brief and uncertain is life - Our great concern should be to prepare for a future and Eternal life. Lord help us, and strengthen our family home, Amen.

Fri. Oct. 16, 1896. This is

a very fine morning. A gathering of some kind is on my left face, a little below the ear. I do not know exactly what it is - I have feared often it was a carbuncle; but I hope not. I slept well at night could not sleep well. Last evening about 9 O'Clock W. L. Porter, a prominent man here was found in a dying condition at the corner of High and Linc Street near his home. On his way home whether by foul play, or not is not known at present. Dying in this ever,

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Sat. Oct. 17. 1896.

Suffering much with a carbuncle on the right side of my face, among my side whiskers. Slept but little for several nights.

Sat. Oct. 18. Slept rather

better last night. James had it poulticed for two nights and it appears some better. It is what is called the Depenbox type - small holes over the crown. Beautiful morning. At home all day - sick with a carbuncle on the said of my face.

Mon. Oct. 19. Beautiful to day

Mr. Bryan the nominee for President of the U.S. made a flying visit to this Town (Sime, I.) and made a brief speech at the Band Stand - a vast crowd to hear him. I scarcely know what party he represents. He is called the Free silver candidate. I suppose the Free silverites, who are in favor of the unlimited coinage of silver, and the Republicans party will be the chief candidates in the field. To day Ahmed Hassis and Mr. Deckerinian, my Grand daughter, and Mrs. the ^{Daugh}man my Great-Grand daughter are in town, and we dined at my daughter Hettie Gravas. Cloudy.

Tues. Oct. 20. 1896. This is a very fine morning. Still at home with my sore face.

Wed. Oct. 21. Bright morning; but cool. Still at home with my sore check.

Thurs. Oct. 22, 1896. This is

a very pretty morning. I will leave to day for my daughter's home, Ills. Sherrard, and go from there to Toledo, and then to White house.

Fri. Oct. 23. At my daughter's home - ill. J. Sherrard.

Sat. Oct. 24. Still here.

Sab. Oct. 25. At. M. J. S. Troubled with a carbuncle on my right cheek.

Mon. Oct. 26. Went to Toledo and then on the Wabash R.R. to White house - 17 miles. A boy conducted me to Rev. Mr. Trumbo's, gave him 25 ct, met Rev. M. M. Campbell Pres. of Ohio Conference.

Tues. Oct. 27. My permanent home was with bro. Stephen Haire, very kind people. Mt. Blanchard Sub. District in session.

Wed. Oct. 28. This eve I was conveyed out to Dr. John Cowlings - 3 miles out and was there all night - excellent people - I knew the father of bro. Cowling more than 40 years ago.

Thurs. Oct. 29. District meeting still in progress. Closed this eve with an elaborate address by the Chairman, on National affairs. Dr. H. V. Clark.

Thur. Oct. 30. 1896. This morning went to Toledo, and then home (finis) arriving at about 2, p.m. Found a card enclosed in an envelope from Mrs. John Gates of Cincinnati, the card bearing the following words - "John Gates Jun. born October the twelfth '96." Mrs. John Gates

Monday Linden Cate

Oak street.?

They had two little girls, now they have a little boy. When stationed in Cinc. Sixth st. Cherry, I baptised two, if not three of bro. John and Eliza Beth Gates' ^{son} children and I think that the father of the little boy referred to was one of these I baptised. May God bless them all. I heard of the death of bro. Michael Treese of Mt. Blanchard a friend good man has fallen. Three grand members of Mt. Blanchard Church has been taken away - Joseph Patterson, Wesley Bout, and bro. Michael Treese. They rest in peace.

Sat. Oct. 31.

Sat. Nov. 1. 1896 At home all day - somewhat dull, and very
Mon. Nov. 2. Mild weather.
Tues. Nov. 3. This is a
very fine morning. The great election day. Presidential

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election - Wm. Mc. Kinley, the Presidential nominee of the Republican party and Wm. Bryan, the Democratic nominee. At about mid-night the news came that Mc. Kinley was elected President of the United States. This appeared to me to be the best for our country. Time will show.

Wed. Nov. 4. Warm for the season. Quite warm.

Thurs. Nov. 5. 1896.
A very blustery morning. Windy & wealth-

Fri. Nov. 6. 1896.
A very pretty morning. A cold night.

Sat. Nov. 7. 1896.

cool morning. This week's Recorder brings the intelligence that Rev. W. S. Baldwin of New Philadelphia, Tuscarawas Co. Ohio, died, Oct. 30th inst. He was a member of the Muskingum Conference - its oldest member. He was associated with me at my first annual con. in New Lancaster, Ohio, in 1838. He was born I think in one of the New England states, in 1808, and, of course, quite an old man. I thought a great deal of him - an earnest preacher and useful in the days of his efficiency - he was buried at Gilmore, Tuscarawas Co. Ohio.

Sat. Nov. 8. This is a cold day. Did not attend church at Helle St. nearly all day.

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Mon, Nov. 18, '16.
Cloudy day.

Tues. Nov. 19. Cold rain.

Received a letter from my son, Charles, and have just now finished a letter to him, in reply. A gathering on my head pains me considerably.

Wed. Nov. 20.

Thurs. Nov. 21.

Fri. Nov. 22.

Sat. Nov. 23.

Sun. Nov. 24. This

day dined, and had supper with my daughter Hettie and family. Mon. Nov. 16. This is a warm day. Still my door open.

Tues. Nov. 17. Still warm.

Wed. Nov. 18. Fine day.

Thurs. Nov. 19. "

Fri. Nov. 20. " "

Sat. Nov. 21. Raining.

Sun. Nov. 22. Dined

with my daughter Hettie and family.

Mon. Nov. 23. Moderate weather. Tues. Nov. 24. Very mild weather. Have been re-reading "The Story of my Life," by B. W. Chidiock. - very interesting - a wonderful man - I never knew a more Sebastian stroke! Knew him, and adored him and loved him. Have been reading "Astounding Diseases by Dr. Chalmers" a very valuable book.

Nov. 25. 1896.

First to Columbus, gave no one time to meet me,
a man by the name of Shoemaker conducted
me out to Calvan. D. L. Howell,

Thurs. Nov. 26. Thankful

giving day. An excellent dinner—especially to Lucy,
and Charles. Mr. Howell and wife were all our company,
Sat. Nov. 29. See Mr. Howell coming me to Lima,

14 miles—he was coming to Lima to attend

his college. Very cold day. Thankful to
the Holy Father for this kind preservation.

Oct. 30. Dec. 1, Dec. 2. 1896.

Thurs. Dec. 3. Fri. Dec. 4. The weather has been
very cold; but this eve it
has moderated a little. I have read the
story of my life, by Rev. Chidlan, B. W. with
much interest. A remarkable man. In reading
this book, and learning of his remarkable
work, I am ashamed (as it seems to me)
of the little I have done. I had an interesting
interview with him a few years ago, just
before his departure to his beloved Wales,
where he went with his wife (his third wife)
on a visit. He told me for a rest his wife
accompanied him, and he died there, and
his remains brought to his American home.

4 - .

Sat. Dec. 5. 1896.

Sat. Dec. 6 "

Mon. Dec 7.

Tues. Dec. 8. Rainy this morning. Heard through Rev. T. S. Thrapp that is probable that my old friend, and at one time my colleague, Rev. T. B. Roberts is dead. He was my colleague on my second charge, Ult. Vt. now. (except in 1840. I think) He was a man of some ability, one of the most particular men, in dress I ever knew. Very fastidious, and not as genial as I like to see - a good man - he lost his wife some time ago - an excellent woman. He finally visited with the Presby. trustees, at trust now. Wrote and mailed three letters - viz. T. S. Thrapp - B. B. Washington - Silas Thurber. Rained all day. Wed. Dec. 9. Fine day.

Thurs. Dec. 10. Beautiful this has really been a very fine fall. (day.

Fri. Dec. 11. This is another beautiful day.

Sat. Dec. 12, "

Sat. Dec. 13. Fine day. This eve heard Rev. Mr. Baup, Baptist minister, on the subject, "It is finished." St. John. 19. 30. Good sermon

Mon, Dec. 14. 1896. Beautiful day.

it is snowing, disagreeable morning. It has been so fine we ought not to complain; but to be thankful.

Tues. Dec. 15, " This morning

This is a fine winter's day. Wed. Dec. 16. Rainy, and cloudy, mailed two letters to-day, viz: - to B. Bownly and J. P. C. Fones.

Sat. Dec. 19. Cool and

comparatively pleasant. Had my dinner at the Barar which is being held at or in the Campbell Block on High Street, for the benefit of the Epworth U. C. E. Church.

Sat. Dec. 20. Fine

Rev. Mr. Zimmerman preach in the Epworth U. C. E. Church (Barter) Mon, Dec. 21. snowing a little this morning.

Feb. 2. 1897. Returned home this day from Lewistown on a visit to old friends. Among others I had a very pleasant visit with Rev. Mr. Musgrave, pastor of the Lewistown Church, Mrs. Noah Miller, Isaac & Lure, Will. Plum, Bro. Bownly & wife Nancy Quirk, Dr. House, John Long, Chloe Pool, Mrs. Graham, and assisted at church.

In my absence my old friend T. B. Roberts has
sail away. He was and old friend with some
grand and noble impulses. I trust that he is
at rest. Mr. Tague passed away this morning
a grand, good man, I here express my gratitude
to my Heavenly Father for his kind preserving
care in my absence. What shall I render to the
Lord for all his blessings to us. Oh! may I take
the cup of salvation, and ever rest upon the
name of the Lord. Amen, and amen.

Fri. Feb. 5, 1897.

Attended the funeral of my dear friend and
brother ^{J. H.} Tague Services by Rev. Mr. ^{R. J.} Thom
son. A large and gorgeous funeral,
a profusion of flowers, and emblems,
so agreeable afternoon - raining.

Sat. Feb. 6, 1897.

So agreeable morning. Sat. Feb. 7. "

This eve attended
the memorial services in memory of bro. J. H. Tague.
Mon. Feb. 8. attended
the funeral of a young lady 18 years
old, who was killed at the paper mill by

being crushed by a revolving wheel, being caught by the apron, and whirled two or three times, her neck being broken, and otherwise injured, by the name of Stella Hayne. A beautiful human body. Sad - very sad. May the Lord comfort the dear sorrowing parents and family.

Weds. Feb. 9. 1897.

It is moderately cool this morning.

Wed. Feb. 10. "

Retired at 12 o'clock. Wrote 4 letters - viz: - T. F. C. Lowry - Denis Peter - H. Bowen - T. W. Kidd. Did not sleep well the balance of the night. This eve took supper at Memorial Hall.

Thurs. Feb. 11. 1897.

Took dinner to-day at Mrs. Ireland's - a social for the benefit of the Foreign Miss. Society, U. L. E. Church.

Fri. Feb. 12. "

Sat. Feb. 13. "

Sun. Feb. 14. At home

all day, not very well. Mon. Feb. 15. 1897. Heard of the death of the wife of Rev. W. J. Gee who died about a week ago. She was assisting her husband at a meeting. She arose, and said a few words, and fell and died. Her husband celebrated their golden wedding a few weeks ago. A good woman has gone home. May God bless the dear old brother. Tues. Day. Feb. 16. Mailed a letter to Rev. W. L. Gee. Moderate.

Wed. Feb. 17. Very moderate weather. Retired at 11 o'clock. Slept some both. Thank the Lord.

460.

Thurs. Feb. 18. 1897.

Moderate weather.

F. i. 19, 1897.

Sat. Feb. 20. "

Very pleasant weather.

Sab. Feb. 21. At home.

Mon. Feb. 22. Wet. Cool.

Wed. March 3. 1897. I have been absent from home a week, and returned this day.

Rev. Theodore ^{5.} Wiltsie, was on the train from Leipzig to Ottawa. He gave two entertainments at Leipzig, of stereopticon views. Had a pleasant conversation with him on the way. He is stationed at Fremont, Ohio. Found my folks at home as usual, I thank them my heavenly Father for thy preserving care. May my thanks, as I desire be sincere and cemented, rest in him now in relation to the incoming President of our Republic, Major Wm. Mc. Kinley. May he be a true God-fearing man. Thurs. March 4. 1897.

This is the great Inauguration day. A great time at Washington D. C. This is the great Inauguration day of the new President Major Wm. Mc. Kinley. It is now over, as it is 6 O'clock - Past time.

461.

Thur. March 5, 1896.

This is a wet day. At dinner with my daughter Lettie Grans, I have read the speech of Adelbert of President Mr. McKinley. I am much pleased with it. A beautiful recognition of our Standard Policy. Never a livelier support of our soldiers & sailors, their widows and orphans, than also a sufficient revenue to operate the Government, and a prohibition of unworthy persons coming to our borders, so as to impede our home industries, and, upon the whole, a remarkably judicious, and sensible document. Do not see how it could be better. It breathes the true spirit of commercialism.

Sat. March 6, 1896.

A little cooler this morning.

Sab. March 7. -- "

Mon. " -- 8,

Moderately cool weather. Wrote a letter to Mr. S. Hayne.

Tues. March. 9. "

Wed. " 10. 1896.

This is the anniversary of my marriage. Sixty-six years ago I was married to my beloved Mrs.

7. a.m. March 16th 1897, continued—

also, Charles was buried this day. This we in company with my son James and wife, we attended a social and entertainment of the women's relief above — a supper and entertainment, a pleasant time.

Thurs. March 11.

Fri. March 12. 1897.

Bright sun-light, but windy.

Sat. March 13. Cool, but very pleasant.

Sat. March 14,

Beautiful days. Heard the Trinity M. E. preacher on the text James 4- test verse — a good sermon.

Sat. March 21.

Heard Rev. Mr. Wilcox. a good practical sermon.

Mon. March 22.

Tues. March 23.

Wed. March 24

Thurs. March 25.

Fri. March 26.

Mrs. (Dehaven) Shroyer called here on her way to Dunkirk her old home. She was married late in life, and lives now in Elkhart City Indiana. We knew the family well. They lived before the late war in Mount Blanchard, Ohio and so did our family. The parents were excellent people. Mrs. Charles Larrue died (I believe) this morning, an excellent woman, she is at rest now.

Sat, March 27, 1897.

Sat. " 28 "

Mon. " 29. " This is a pleasant day, though somewhat cool. Dined with Mrs. Sam'l Clegg, and supper with my daughter Hettie Graves. Warm day & pleasant.

Tues, March 30. Fine morning.

Wed. March 31. This is the last day of March. A little cooler, but pleasant.

Thurs, April 1, 1897. A cold wind—otherwise pleasant. James went today with Frank Lewis to the Levis ton Reservoir to shoot ducks. Dined at a restaurant—a good dinner 15 cents. Will go to Hettie Graves for supper. Fri, April 2, 1897.

Sat up last night until

1 O'Clock. Wrote a long letter to Br. T. T. Tagg, D. Arose late this morning, and made a cup of coffee.

Sat, April 3, 1897.

Rather pleasant morning.

Have just learned of the death of an old and valued Christian Jacob L. Kerr—will be buried to-morrow at 3 p.m. at the Trinity M. E. Church. A grand man has passed away. "Lor me die the death of the righteous."

464.

Sab. April 4, 1897.

This afternoon at 3 p. m. Bro. Jacob G. Kieve all that was mortal of him was buried from the Meth. E. Church, Rev. Mr. Watters, the pastor preached a short, sweet sermon - from 1. John 3. 2 - Be loved, & now are ye the sons of God, and it does not yet appear what we shall be &c &c The Odd Fellows turned out in force & he was buried in a very respectable way. Much respect was paid to the dear old Christian soldier. He rests in peace.

Mon. April 5, 1897.

Favorable day.

Tues. April 6. "

Cloudy, but pleasant.

Wed. April 7.

Moderate weather. Called upon Mrs. Kieve whose husband was buried last Sabbath. Thurs. April 8.

Fri. April 9. This morning

quite a snow on the ground; but very damp.

465.

I thank Thee Oh my heavenly Father for
thy goodness in thee, day I do thy will in all
things, and be contented - and trust in the thee
and cease to worry; but try to do thy bidding
and

Sat. April 10. 1878.

This is a beautiful morning and clear & bright.
This morning at 5, a.m. Daniel W. Voorhees, a
prominent senator of the National Congress died
in Washington D. C. He was a very prominent man
in the Democratic division, in Congress - a sweet man.
Sat. April 11. of very
cloudy, with some rain. Mon. April 12.

Tues. April 13. This

day Will Graves left for Buffalo to attend to
preparations for the reception of the Grand army
which is to meet, I think in August next, at Almeda
(Sheridan) Harris came to tell the news for conference.

Wed. April 14. Cloudy

but mild atmosphere. What shall I say of myself? I can only say, that I am full of imper-
fections, and heart-wanderings; and yet desire
to be a Christian - truly Father help me for Jesus sake.

Thurs. April. 15.

Fri. April. 16. Blustery

466.

Sat, April 17, 1897.

This day my grand daughter Almela Lettis returned home. She was here last Monday to be with our pretty dear girl, she is not in good health. Sunday April 18. This is Easter Sunday, a memorable day, it has the doctrine of the Resurrection of our Saviour here an infinite hold upon our affections. Heard a good sermon from Dr. Watter, of the Trinity U. S. Church - 11. 7 in, 1. 10. The theme - Death, Life and immortality. This evening attended a childrens meeting at the Baptist Church.

Sun. April 19. This is a fine morning - tho' rather cool.

Tues. April 20. This afternoon called upon Dr. John Harper who is very ill indeed - he is in a perilous condition.

Wed. April 21. Pleasant.

Thurs. April 22. Last night was a warm night. Pleasant this morning, called upon my dear old brother John Harper - he is very feeble indeed - gradually sinking. Called at the

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By this weeks Recorder I see the death of my old brother Uriah T. Cross, who lived near Port Washington: Tuscarawas Co. Ohio. His wife and me used to visit him & family 50 years ago. He was born Nov. 20. 1813, in the District of Columbia, and passed away Jan. 26, 1897, aged 83 years, 2 mos & 6 days. He was an estimable man - I loved him, as a dear Christian - wrote a letter of condolence to his family this day.

Wri, April 23. This evening we had a heavy shower

Sat. April 24. This is a beau-
tiful morning - an excellent atmosphere after the rain.
Sat. April 25. This eve attended
a Bible meeting at the Trinity M. E. Church.

Mon. April 26. Bright beautiful.

This eve wrote a long letter to my daughter India. Tues. April 27. Cold last night, but the day was pleasant, and this morning a magnificent morning. Received a letter from my grand daughter Mertie Baughman with a request to assist her in the preparation of her thesis for graduation day - her subject American Philanthropy I have assisted the girls here in this connection for a number of years.

468.

Wed. April 28, 1897

very pleasant; but quite warm.

Thurs. April 29. Warm and
Cloudy.

Mr John Harper, I learn died this morning at
about 8, a.m. An excellent man - suffered much
difficulty breathing. He is now at rest.

Fri. April 30 Inclined
to rain - moderate temperature.

Rained nearly all day.

Sat. May 1. 1897.

Rained I judge all last night, and still raining.
Had supper with the Kings, daughter, a society to pro-
mote church interests. Sat. May 2, attended the

Trin^o Church and
heard a sermon on "Wait on the Lord, and be of good
courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart, wait I say
on the Lord;" a good sermon. This afternoon the
funeral services of Mr. John Harper was held at
the Grace M. E. C. The preacher and text selected by
the departed, Preacher and Rev. Mr. Thompson, and
text "We all do fade as a leaf" did not attend; but
heard that such was the text, a good man gone.

469.

This eve attended the Trinity M. E. Church, Text by the Pastor Rev Dr. Nuttall, Matt. 27, 22. Whetshell I do with Jesus who is called Christ. Rather a scientific sermon - don't think many fully understood the sermon. Pleasant day; but rather cool.

Mon. May 3. More moderate but a little cloudy, & little rain this evening.

Mrs. May 4. Inclined to rain, but may clear up.

Spent to-day with Dr. Oliver Walcott's family, and had supper with my daughter Hettie Greves. A pleasant evening.

Wed. May 5. This has been quite a warm day.

Thurs. May 6. This is also a very pleasant morning.

Fri. May 7. This has been a very fine day; but this evening it is a little cooler.

Sat. May 8. 1897. This has been a very pleasant day. I walked out to see sister Roberts, and dined there. Will bring me home.

Sab. May 9. A storm of wind and rain this evening.

Mon. May 10. Right, writing and finished an article on prayer for our Meth. Recorder.

Thurs. May 11, 1897, of very fine morning.

Mailed my article for the M.

Recorder. Wed, May 12, Writing all day. Have

Just finished my Thesis for

our Ministerial meeting, to be held at the Beth-

lehem Church on Siloam Ct. beginning June 1, '97

Theme Loyalty to the doctrines of the Church.

Thurs. May 13, Went to Cincinnati
and to my cousin's Sarah C. Anderson on Wal-
nut Hills, close to Eden Park.

Fri. May 14. This morning
at about 6 a.m. Christian Moerlein, the great brewer
and millionaire died. The city papers speak very
highly of him. People differ very much whether
a man engaged in that business can be a
Christian. He was said to be a great philanthropist
a member of a Protestant church. We
must leave this matter with the body Father.

I think that allowances must be made for the
German people, they are accustomed to the use of
beer as a beverage from childhood, and do not think
there is any harm in its manufacture and use. God
knows all about it, and we must leave it all
to him. Sat. May 16. Spent this day with my

Cousin Mrs. C. Anderson attended the

Christian Church with her in the morning. Recently
 Farnon pastor—a fine, earnest preacher, a grand man.
 I thought his sermon was a review of the first year's work,
 and in the afternoon we took a walk in Eden Park, met
 a little Miss Beery in the Park, a granddaughter of
 Mr. Beery of this city (Fime)—Her father is dead, and
 her is married again to Mr. Talle, and they live in
 Cincinnati—Mon, May 17, 1894. Went to the home of Mrs.
 Talle on the corner of Broad

way & Webster, and dined—a very pleasant little visit,
 then called upon my dear friend and brother John
 Gates. I believe that I christened him in infancy when
 I was stationed in Cincinnati in 1855. — a very pleasant
 visit. Tues, May 18. Went to Dr. John Whitstone's &
 remained all day, — a very pleasant interview

Wed, May 19. Went down into the city—had a
 M. E. Book room, and met Mr. Moore & Brown, and then
 called at the Gates store, and then went to Cousin Adelma
 thus, May 20, this afternoon, cousin and me
 Walter Truman, my cousin's brother, who is not well,
 went to Longview Asylum to see

Fri May 21, called at Robert
 Clark's book store, and at the Gates store, and called upon
 the Lavosier family, I think here the Christmas news

Called upon Pastor Brubell, of the First Methodist Church - not at home - then called at our little church - corner of Main and 8th St. and the Women's Foreign Missionary Society was in session - made a little speech, saw several ladies, some of whom I knew, Miss Bettie Tatton, Mrs. Rev. T. H. Colburn, Mrs. Rev. Dr. Frost, of the society, whose father Rev. Jacob Nichols was my dear friend - Mrs. Rev. Dr. S. Stephens, and some others. Went to Mt. Auburn and put up with Dr. John Whetstone, Sat., May 22, 1893. Went to Liguia and put up with Dr. W. S. Ashton - I knew his parents, in early days, a very serial and precious man.

Sat., May 23, Went with the Drs. to the United Pres^{byterian} Church, and heard a good sermon, and in the evening went to the Presbyterian Church,

Mon., May 24, Had a brief talk with Mrs. Gray, (Formerly Mrs. Dr. Kendall) who was our family physician years ago, in this city. Left here and came home, found all as I left them, I thank the Lord for his goodness and preserving care th! may I be truly thankful, I learn that Mr. Whyte died in my absence,

Tues. May 25. 1897.

This has been a pleasant day. Left home and went to Ottawa, and on to Gilboa, and Rev. Mr. Evans conveyed me to Bro. John Cartwrights.

Wed. May 26. Bethlehem Church
Ministerial Association convened here, and continued two days. I delivered the Thesis as assigned me - viz: - Loyalty to the doctrine of
the Church. Visited here, and with Bro. and Sister Amanda Cartwright Wilson, and sis-
ter Wilson conveyed me to Gilboa, and I went
to Findley, and put up with my niece Mrs.
Lizzie Redick. Called upon sister Rev. R. K.
Lewis, and made a visit to Bro. Lewis Find-
ley, an old friend, and then went to Clif-
ton and put up with my old brother W. B.
Threlk, and then came home, reaching here
(Lima) on Friday - June 11. 1897. Found

all about as I left them,
I thank Thee Oh! my Heavenly Father for thy
loving kindness and tender care, help me to be
faithful ever,

Sat. June 12, a fine but
warm morning.

474.

Sab, June 13, 1897.

At home - dined with my daughter, Bettie,

Mon, June 14, Pleasant - quite

warm, during my absence from home, my old friend Rev. L. L. Bates did a grand men - I preached for him 20 years ago, and more recently at June station - He has gone to the Holy Father. His eve at about 8 O'Clock, Rev. T. L. Howe departed this life, an old minister of the Ohio Conference, M. B. Church. A valuable man in the days of his sions work here - we believe that he is now with God at great sufferer in his latter days.

Tues, June 15, very hot

weather, left home this morning on the Ohio Southern R. R. and went to Unionopolis to attend the funeral of Rev. T. L. Howe - we met at the Depot with a carriage and drove to the house of mourning. The cemetery is about a mile from the village. The body was taken to the church and services began. Reading the scriptures by Rev. William Miller, presiding elder in the United Brethren Church. Singing - prayer by Rev. Mr. Henkle and sermon by him - text - P. 105 in the

after which the writer delivered a memorial address - an address was also given by Rev. Brother Stroup - re-paired to the cemetery & then returned - a heavy storm arose, we reached the home just as the heavy rain began, it rained furiously, and continued for some time: this eve I spent the night with Brother John Howe, two of the deceased's brothers put up at the same place Rev. James Howe and an elder brother also a minister in the U. E. Church, so that were two brothers, four sons and a daughter of the departed present at the funeral. - Wed, the 16th. of June - 1892.

Thus, June 17. this morning called upon Mr. Andrew Spee, and wife, old friends of the early days - Sister Spee is a precious woman, in very feeble health. Read the scriptures, and had prayers with this dear old couple, and then was taken by Young Bert Howe to Rev. Wm. Miller, and dined with him and wife - then, late in the afternoon came home and found all as usual. Thank the Lord for His loving kindness. I should record here that Sister Spee gave me several cans of fruit which I brought home.

476.

Fri. June 18, 1897.

At home all day - cloudy all day.

Sat. June 19, 1897.

Cloudy; but warm. Heard of the death of Cicero Green, old poor outcast - no home among relatives - died I suppose at the Shelby County Infirmary - a poor harmless man. Better off I believe now.

Sat. June 20. It has been singularly cool to-day,

Mon. June 21. Very pleasant day.

Tues. June 22. Day.

Wed. June 23. Warm weather.

Went to the home of Anna (McLowell) Lewis - not at home - then went to my old friend's Miner Walcotts' - very tired - though their dinner was over the dear woman would get me a dinner - they are my dear, valued friends - may God bless them.

Thurs. June 24. Warm night.

Spent to-day with Anna (McLowell) Lewis.

Fri. June 25. Very warm day.

Sat. June 26.

Sun. June 27. Beautiful day. Not well. Cataract and molars is trouble me.

477.

Mon. June 28, 1897.

Extremely warm this day.

Tues. June 29. a little rain last night, but quite warm this morning. afternoon it is very warm. A little sprinkle of rain: but the heat continues. Still we ought not complain. We receive much better than we deserve.

Wed. June 30. very warm.

Did not sleep well last night - so warm.

Thur. July 1st 1897

Warm night, and a warm morning. This eve about dusk we had a heavy storm of lightning and thunder and rain. Sun and sheep lightning. When God speaks, the people will listen, at least for the present. It would be well if they would continue to listen to his voice.

Fri. July 2. A warm morning. A very hot day.

Sat. July 3. Warm, morning.

Sun. July 4. This is Independence day, but it being the Sabbath, must be deferred until to-morrow. very warm.

4

the 5th & 6th July. The heat will be still higher
to 100. We have had
some extremely warm weather -
only estimated at 95 to 100 in the shade.
To-day the United Brethren Church took
fire - the steeple fell in, and the roof
ruined - the building seriously dam-
aged - a calamity indeed - a strong wor-
king Church; but the membership poor.
The way will be opened for them. God
will not suffer them to be defeated.
For a few days the heat has been vari-
ously estimated from 95 degs; to 105 & 110.

Tues. July 6, very warm.
Wed. July 7, Mercury 90.

Thurs. July 8. The mercury is said to have
registered 100 at 10 a.m. & 105 at 2 p.m. This is
a very hot morning. Fri. July 9. For a
day or two mercury has risen, stayed a
hundred and several degrees higher.

Sat, July 1st, 1897.

A pleasant morning. Quite dry, and the heat.

Sat, July 1.

A wonderful change in the weather. Last night the mercury was about the 70° and to-day but to-day it is down to 68, often between 30 and forty degrees. Intended to have been at church but of the 11th at 6 a.m. I had the congregation of church but heard a sermon some street preaching, and heard some very good sermons so I did not go. I did not go. This was the way the Saviour preached, and in very great freedom. Mon, July 2. Cool and pleasant. Tues, July 3. Cool and cloudy.

Wed, July 4. A little warmer.

Thurs, July 5. Warming up.

Fri, July 6. Still warmer.

Sat, July 7.

Sat, July 18. Mon, July 19, 1897.

This is the anniversary of my birth, arose at 60th a.m. Made a pie, bacon, potatoes and made

In positions forming the Rep. of the U.S.
 a member of the U.S. of the U.S. of the U.S.
 This day 84 years ago I first saw the light
 in the City of Philadelphia, Pa., July 19,
 1813. An eventful life - neither very favor-
 able, and might be considered, perhaps, a
 rather bad boy. Had some good impulses
 of course and might have been far worse
 free from outreactions - Wandered
 over the world a great deal, and interm-
 ingled with all kinds of company - al-
 ways had too much regard for female
 virtue to impose upon them. Married
 young - not quite 18, and wife not quite
 16. Always loved her - never violated
 my marriage vow, and yet always fond
 of female society, and the society of pure
 intelligent ladies is a moral education
 God's blessed Providence he always
 been over me. Bless the Lord, O my soul and
 let all that is within me bless his holy name.

I had the following bill of fare for my breakfast on the 20th - bread & butter, tea, Honey - all good. Did not have any dinner to-day, waiting my wife not to be in conference. This evening I spoke with my daughter Bettie Gravas. Prayed that my sleep might be refreshing - my prayer was answered - Praise the Lord, working on my memory until a late hour.

Tues. July 20. 1897.
Pleasant morning. This day I commence my 85th year. I desire to serve my Heavenly Father aright - Lord help me.

Wed. July 21. Rained considerably in the night. Cloudy this morning.

Thurs. July 22. This week's Recorder -

brings the sad intelligence of the death of my old friend and brother Rev. Joel Smith Thrapp D.D. of the Ellington Co. joined the Co. in 1842 at the time of the division of the Pittsburgh Co. and the Ellington Co. organized. I knew him

from the beginning of his ministry
when moving with my family to my
second ch^t, to the old Vernon ch^t, he stopped
by the way, and put up with his parents,
Rev. Jas. Ph. Th^r. pp and family, for
was not a preacher then; but very at home
and as I remember he took charge of
of the horses of the master. He was a
good young man seven years my junior
he has made a grand as. ful record. I love
him as a brother, and as a minister.

He died at Adairsville

July 15. 1897. I judge from the notices given
in an Adair paper, you are at rest, my
dear brother. He was born April 9. 1820
near Zanesville, Ohio.

Thur. July 23. This
is a very pleasant morning.

Expect to go to Leipzig to my daughter Mary Fane
Sherrard, Wed Aug. 4. 1897. This day I left my
daughter home, Mary
Fane Sherrard and came home, in my absence

May Fair and were at 12 o'clock. Sons and families with all Cos. from Mass. set sherrard by Rev. Ross - Chester Stewart, Ed. D. Kinney et al., at noon. Then the funeral of Mrs. Mary (Elm) Aplas. We knew her in her girlhood days - she lived here, but had gone to Michigan for treatment, and died there, and was brought to her home funeral at 1-30, p.m. Service by Rev. Dr. Thompson (L. S.) took in my Father's house. are many mentions of a beautiful talk, Rev. and Mrs. Benj. of the Women's Relief Cor. displayed over fine funeral. But they the dead are nothing for display - I think now she is with Jesus.

Thurs. Aug. 5, Rather present; but cloudy.

Fri. Aug. 6.

Sabbath, August 29, 1897, ^{Fine morning} I came home from Conference last Friday after an absence of more than two weeks. Conference was held on the Camp-ground close to Sebring

Clinton Co., Ohio. Members of conference
 were boarded at the Kemp Hotel, Pleasant
 encampment - large and fine wood to burn.
 J. S. Stephens - Dr. D. C. Green from abroad
 were present. Dr. Spring was called away
 by telegram. At the close of conference
 went to Washington, C. H., and spent
 over a week with the families of Mr.
 Rockwell, and the Bros. Delbez. These are
 special friends. Sick a part of the time
 but well attended. On my return, I
 found our-folks as usual, for which
 I am thankful to my heavenly Father.
 Joseph Miller, a citizen here died in my
 absence, the day after my return. I left
 my watch for a few minutes in a room
 and when I returned it was gone - a
 Gold watch and chain, and a locket in
 which was a lock of my dear wife's hair
 and a beautiful gem, but the same.

485.

afternoon a Mrs. Mary Miller and a little boy were killed by the cars. This day is warm; but there is much wind, which relieves the oppression of the heat.

Mon. Aug. 30. 1893.

This is a fine, pleasant day. Have written three letters - viz: - Mrs. Frances Gates - John Whitestone and E. B. Caddy.

Tues. Aug. 31. This is a very fine morning.

Wed. Aug. Sept. 1. 1893.

This is a fine morning. This afternoon attended the funeral of Mrs. Ann Miller - a storm came on during the service - house crowded, & it rained, and I did not get in; but heard that two sermons were delivered, one in German, and one in English. This lady, and a relative on a visit, were both killed last Saturday by the cars - worse also and the buggy crushed. I knew Mr. Miller, a good man, I think, and he was so broken down that he had to be led into church, of terrible affliction. - May the Holy Father comfort the bereaved, & only can help.

486.

21. - w, 8, 11, 6-87.

Thur. Sep. 3, 1847.

Sat. Sep. 4, had quite an

attack of bleeding of the bowels. I prepared my breakfast, and then had to lay down through weakness from the loss of blood from my bowels. I am up now, and finished a letter to my dear sister Bassett, an old lady and a special. life-long friend of our family — must finish & send my memorial manuscript to the Recorder,

Sat. Sep. 5, 1847,

at home to day

Mon. Sep. 6. A fine morn-

ning; but warm.

Tues. Sep. 7 1847. Fine mornin-

g yesterday was Labor-day — a legal holiday — very quiet

Wed. Sep. 8. This is a warm

morning. Troubled bleeding at the bowels, Rose at a very late hour, Now nearly 9, a.m.

Thurs. Sep. 9 very warm mercury 92 in a very shady place surrounded by foliage, and a breeze blowing through

487.

Thur. Sep. 10, 1897.

Did not sleep well—arose at 3-a.m. Meridian time, and read about an hour—then laid down for an hour or more—then arose, and commenced reading.

Sat. Sep. 11, 1897.

This is a very warm morning.

Sat. Sep. 12, 1897.

At home all day—towards evening went to a Restaurant, and had my supper.

Sun. Sep. 13, 1897.

Did not sleep well up during the night several times. This is a fine morning.

Tues. Sep. 14, 1897.

Pleasant, but warm. Wed. Sep. 15, very warm—
and very dry, the mercury stood at 96°, within a fraction, sat upon the lawn until about 10, p.m., then laid down & at 11 Meridian time arose. It was so hot in bed, I could not sleep, and am now writing these lines at midnight, and sweetly as I write.

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Thurs. Sept. 16, 1897.

Last night I arose from bed at 12 o'clock and read and wrote until 2 a.m. So hot I could not sleep. This morning it is very warm. Could not eat any breakfast, and think I will fast all this day. This evening we had a strong wind, and a heavy shower which has cooled the air considerably. A great blessing from God. Praise the Lord for his providential interposition in our behalf.

Fri, Sept. 17, 1897. This morning quite cool - Mercury 56 - Quite a fall yesterday forenoon 96, this morning 56, a fall of 40 deg.

Sat, Sept. 18. Cool (less night) - this morning mercury down to 48 - a great change; but a bright sun-light.

Sab, Sept. 19, 1897. This is a very pleasant day - cool, mercury about 70 this morning - 62 this eve at 5 p.m.

Mon, Sept. 20 -

It is strangely cool - mercury this morning, a little below 40 deg. - a great

change since last week, when the mercury stood at 95 deg, and some said higher. Now it is cool, but pleasant. Heard Dr. Wetter preach last night, & one text-~~is~~ he here received Christ Jesus the Lord, so well he is in him. A short, good sermon.

Wed, Sep. 21, 1897.

Mercury this morning at 31 deg. Fine morning, a very fine day. Could not be better.

Wed, Sep. 22, this day the

Central Ohio Con. M. & Church conference in Leipsic — I think of attending the conference, very good morning.

Thurs, Sep. 23, 1897.

Fri, Sep. 24, "

Sat, Sep. 25, "

Sun, Sep. 26, con. closed

Letter from Bishop McMillian — Sep.

" God is faithful

Mon, Sep. 27, This day

The con. adjourned. I would judge that this was a very pleasant con. one of the Presiding Elders had a trial for unchristian conduct, namely suspension from ministerial functions for one year, and a reprimand from the Bishop, he appealed to a higher court.

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Tues, Sept. 28. 1897.

Wed, Sep. 29. "

Thurs, Sep. 30.

Fri, Oct. 1.

Sat, Oct. 2.

Sab. Oct. 3.

Mon, Oct. 4.

Tues, Oct. 5.

Wed, Oct. 6.

Thurs, Oct. 7.

Fri, Oct. 8.

Sat, Oct. 9. Terms.

Sab. Oct. 10.

Mon, Oct. 11.

Tues, Oct. 12.

Came home last Thursday after an absence of two weeks, leaving daughter Margarette Steward,

Wed, Oct. 13. This is a

very pleasant morning. We had a pleasant, profitable rain a few evenings ago; but still too dry for farmers. We are thankful for showers. The dust is laid; but will soon be in motion again without more rain.

This is the end of
volume two.

3 begin vol. 3.

C. C.



